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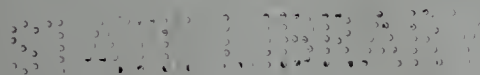
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АИДЛІУЗІИЗІ
УРАДІІ ТІАІІ

MARK TWAIN'S

SCRAP BOOK.

PATENTS:

UNITED STATES.
JUNE 24TH, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.
MAY 16TH, 1877.

FRANCE.
MAY 18TH, 1877.

TRADE MARKS:

UNITED STATES.
REGISTERED No. 5,896.

GREAT BRITAIN.
REGISTERED No. 15,979.

DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the scrap on without wetting it.

DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,
NEW YORK.



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From, *Bulletin*
Philadelphia
Date, *Dec 13 '95*

OLD WHITEHALL MANSION

A Pathetic Story of the Landmark from which that Section of Frankford Derives Its Name.

An old decayed wooden mansion with pillars in front, which was considered imposing and stately in its day, was an interesting landmark of Frankford. It was located in the Twenty-third Ward on the left of the railway near the track, looking toward Bridesburg. The old mansion was called Whitehall. The neighborhood bears that name to this day and is supposed to have derived its title from the old landmark.

Jesse Waln built the mansion and lived in it for many years. As most of the old mansions of Philadelphia have their romances there was no exception in this case. The old gossips used to tell a story of a widowed father and his daughter who lived there. The hero of this story was a young man from New York. He pressed his suit and won the daughter's heart, but the marriage was opposed by the father. The love that laughs at locksmiths and the will of stern parents came to the aid of the young couple. One evening during the father's absence they eloped. Returning the father found a letter telling of the flight of the daughter who had been the comfort and solace of his declining years. At first he would not receive the bride and groom. He securely locked the doors of the old home against the daughter. His iron will remained unbroken for a while, but with the sunshine of life away the house to him grew miserable and desolate.

At the approach of Christmas his heart softened and he longed to have his child with him once more. He wrote a letter to the couple, saying he forgave them and begged them to return. But instead of a merry Christmas around the yule logs of home the old man spent a bitter and a cheerless one. He received a telegram announcing his daughter's death. All the sweet ties that bound him to this earth were snapped asunder by the cruel blow. After he received the message he would walk the streets at night. His imagination became so overwrought that in the vibrations of wind-swept telegraph wires he thought he heard the mournful wail of his dead child, begging him to allow her to return with her husband to the dear old hall near the State road.

From, *Telephone*
Philadelphia
Date, *Dec 14 '95*

MORE ABOUT BLOCKLEY.

BY MISS MARGARET B. HARVEY.

Read Before Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The first general tax-list for Philadelphia county was made in 1693. The original assessment list is in possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. It is copied entire in the new "Memorial History of Philadelphia," by Howard M. Jenkins. See page 123.

Following is the assessment for the townships. "Beyond Schoolkill." The assessor was Tho: Pascall, Junr:

William Smith, £250—£1 0s. 10d.
Paul Sanders, £100—8s. 4d.
John Gardner, £20—2s. 6d.
Jonathan Duckett, £100—8s. 4d.
Thomas Duckett, £100—8s. 4d.
John Roads, £120—10s.
William Powell, £100—8s. 4d.
John Albore, £— —6s.
William Wilkins, £50—4s. 2d.
James Keight, £40—3s. 4d.
William Harner, £120—10s.
John Warner, £40—3s. 4d.
John Boles, £150—12s. 6d.
Georg Scottson, £60—5s.
John Scooton, £120—10s.
William Bedward, £30—2s. 6d.
Thomas Pascall, £150—12s. 6d.
Georg Willcox, £170—14s. 2d.

This tax was assessed under an Act of the Assembly in 1693, during the administration of Governor Fletcher. It was entitled, "An Act for granting to King William and Mary the rate of one penny per pound upon the clear value of all real and personal estates, and six shillings per head upon such as are not otherwise rated by this Act, to be employed by the Governor of this province of Pennsylvania and territories thereof for the time being towards the support of this government."

This list ought to be of priceless value to those who claim that their early American ancestors settled in Blockley.

Thomas Duckett and William and John

Warner are already known to us as first settlers and prominent office holders.

James Keight, whose name is also spelled, in other old records, Keite and Kite, was a son-in-law of William Warner. Also, an early member of Schuylkill Friends' Meeting.

John Roads was an ancestor of the late Professor James Rhoads, of the Boys' Central High School. Part of the Rhoads property is still in possession of the family. It is near Haddington, not very far from the Delaware county line.

William Powell was an ancestor of the Powell family, who built the old "Powell Mansion," and gave the name to Powelton avenue.

"Powell's Ferry" was near the site of the old mansion, a short distance below the present Spring Garden Street Bridge. The name, Powell, is an abbreviation of the Welsh "ap Howell." We must remember that many of our Welsh forefathers had no surnames, but took their father's first names as their own last names, with the prefix "ap," meaning "son of." In case of a girl, "ap" meant "daughter of."

"William Bedward" is named in the above list. This name is abbreviated from "William ap Edward." We have already heard of this man as living at the present Overbrook. He was an extensive landowner, and a Quaker preacher, one of the Welsh who crossed over into Blockley from Merion, and an ancestor of Jesse and Rebecca George. Possibly the assessor is responsible for this spelling. In examining old records it is best not to be deceived by any sort of spelling, no matter how peculiar. It is only within the present century that fixed rules for spelling have come into use. If we desire to trace any proper name, we may be satisfied if we come anywhere near the sound. See what confusion would result if phonetic spelling should be revived! Whole families would disown each other.

Think of "William Bedward" having a son named *Edward Williams*! Yet such was the case. William ap Edward signed himself "Wm. Ed." His son, Edward bearing his father's paternal name for his own first name, added his father's given name, William, for his own family name, thus, according to Welsh custom for the oldest son, reversing his father's name; or, as we would say now, William Edward had a son named Edward William. The "s" was gradually added as a possessive, to take the place of *ap*. This explains the origin of such Welsh names in Pennsylvania as Roberts, Edwards, Richards, Walters, etc.

The names Duckett, Warner, Kite and others, all early members of Schuylkill Friends' Meeting, appear on the records at the Friends' Meeting House, Fifteenth and Race streets, Philadelphia. Mary Warner daughter of William Warner, married Thomas Wynn, grandson of Dr. Thomas Wynne.

Thomas Duckett, Clerk of Schuylkill Meeting, and member of the First Pennsylvania Assembly, died of fever in 1699. He is believed to have arrived in Pennsylvania

before William Penn.

Imagine what Blockley was like when the whole township was parceled out among a few principal landholders. Thanks to the smiling fields and picturesque woods and grand old mansions, still remaining in the West Park, it is easy to do so. And it is no less easy, thanks to similar Colonial reminders, in the neighboring counties of Montgomery and Delaware.

Pennsylvania, from the beginning, was an agricultural State. The great landholders built solid, elegant, stone mansions, and lived in the midst of their broad acres, cultivating their own "plantations." The "first purchasers" had city lots "thrown in." On these they built "town houses," not always for permanent homes, but usually for convenience. As a rule, they afterwards disposed of these, sometimes to the "middle" or "shop keeping class" of emigrants, many of whom arrived later than the "first purchasers." From early days, medicine and agriculture were the two occupations pre-eminently suitable for gentlemen. Pennsylvania never had the ignorant class of stupid, groveling, tenant farmers, of which we hear so much in stories and novels, and which may exist in some States. The old families of Pennsylvania are all able to point to some old stone farmhouse, in some old county, as the cradle of their American clans, for the very good, historic reason that the first purchasers took up large tracts of land and laid out plantations. Crowding into towns is a modern disease.

Among the old mansions of Blockley, still standing, and outside the Park, may be mentioned the Jones' mansion, near Sixty-third and Lancaster avenue; the Wynne mansion, at "Wynnstay," near Bala; the Joseph George mansion, at Overbrook; the Jesse George mansion, near George's Hill; the David George and the Edmund George mansions, in the same neighborhood, and the Amos George mansion, on the Christ

Church Hospital property. Another old mansion, on the same property, is now occupied by the Rahbit Club.

The Georges were quite numerous, and all lived to be very old. "Christ Church Hospital," a home for old ladies, is built on a portion of the George property. The lofty steeple of the magnificent building can be seen from many points in Blockley and Merion. Possibly this is the oldest institution of the kind in the country. It was founded by Dr. John Kearsley, long before the Revolution, in a house on "Church Alley," opposite Christ Church. The hospital was removed to the new building in Belmont, in 1854. The term "hospital" is still used in a Colonial sense, meaning, not merely a refuge for the sick, but a "house of entertainment." Dr. Kearsley, the founder, was the architect of Christ Church.

The old Wynne mansion and the Jones' mansion, it is said, will shortly be restored to their old-time elegance. Unfortunately, tenants of old mansions are often careless, and allow the premises to run down.

Those who examine such old mansions very closely—that is such mansions as are

not disguised and disfigured by a modern coating of plaster—will notice how varied are the tints of the stone, and how charmingly picturesque is the mingling of small pebbles and large, regular and irregular, all united by white pointing. There is a reason for this beautiful confusion. Our Welsh forefathers did not quarry the stone, but gathered up the boulders already spread over the broad fields, where they had been thrown by prehistoric glaciers. Pennsylvania's Colonial stone mansions are monuments of the glacial period. The rich sienna and umber and ochre and steel tints in their walls cannot be duplicated to day.

Past the Jones mansion lies the abandoned bed of an old road, one of the very oldest in the State. This was the Darby road, laid out from Merion Meeting to Darby Meeting, just as soon as these two meeting houses were finished. Part of this road still exists, that on the Merion side of the City Line, being known as Merion avenue. The name reappears below Overbrook, but through the new Overbrook Farms it is called Drexel road. When Blockley avenue, the present Sixty-third street, was opened, that portion of the old road leading from Overbrook to Haddington was closed. From Haddington to Upper Darby it continues, being framed by picturesque cedars and wild grape vines, as in early days.

Near the junction of the old Darby road and Haverford road lived, in Revolutionary days, one Philip Conard, a Pennsylvania German. Mrs. Conard was so fearful of her valuables being stolen that she hid them in all sorts of unlikely places. Some silver spoons which she highly prized she hid under the steps of Merion Meeting. There they remained safely throughout the war. The spoons, marked "P. C. C." for Philip and Catharine Conard, are now in possession of Mrs. John Frailey, of Hestonville.

Philip Conard caught three Hessians with an "oven-peel," that is, a big wooden shovel with a long handle, used to take bread out of an old-fashioned oven. Mr. Conard saw the Hessians approaching, evidently bent on plunder. He hastily threw on a long cloak, shouldered the shovel like a musket, with the long handle up, so that the broad part would be hidden in the cloak, and called on the Hessians to surrender. They surrendered and were marched into the American camp. Probably they never knew that the oven peel wasn't a gun.

Your historian tells this story on the authority of Mrs. John Frailey. No date is given nor the locality of the American camp. We know, however, that General Potter's men, in the autumn of 1777, were stationed at various spots in the vicinity of the line between Blockley and Merion. We also know of one occasion when Washington was encamped near the present Market Street Bridge. On September 12, 1777, after the Battle of the Brandywine, Washington's army marched up through Chester and Darby and encamped near the terminus of the old Darby or Woodlands road. At sunrise on the morning of the

13th, the army crossed the Schuylkill, "turned northwest to avoid the city," and reached their "former encampment," near the Falls. (This latter spot, by the famous Queen Lane Reservoir, has recently been marked by a memorial, reared by the Sons of the Revolution.)

The fact of Washington's encampment near Market Street Bridge is given on the authority of Lieutenant James McMichael, whose journal is given entire in Vol. XV. of the "Pennsylvania Archives, second series." From the same journal we learn that Washington had left Philadelphia, August 24, by way of Market Street Bridge (middle ferry), proceeded down the Darby road and encamped near Darby, on his way to meet the British, who had landed at Elk River, and were endeavoring to reach Philadelphia by Maryland and Chester County. The Battle of the Brandywine followed, on September 11, in which the Americans suffered temporary defeat.

After Washington's encampment at Market Street Bridge, on September 12 and at the Falls of the Schuylkill, on the 13th, came the massacre of Paoli, the Battle of Germantown, the skirmishing in Merion, etc., and the martyrdom of Valley Forge; during which last period, the British occupied Philadelphia and ravaged Blockley and Merion. But with the end of this same period arose the American sun of prosperity, never again to set.

We have spoken of the old Lancaster road and the other old roads in Blockley, out which marched Cornwallis on his errands of plunder; and along which Potter and his patriots traveled that they might check his progress. But we should not think of these old roads as traveled only by contending armies. If we fail to think of them as highways of peace and pleasure and profit we shall utterly fail to appreciate our Colonial and Revolutionary history.

When Pittsburg was the "far West," there were no railroads. All goods sent westward were "teamed" over the Alleghenies in big Conestoga wagons, some drawn by four or six horses. The old Lancaster road, and later, the Lancaster turnpike, were the great arteries of commerce. Over these traveled immense wagon trains. Those of us who have not yet read Thomas Buchanan Read's beautiful poem, "The Wagoner of the Alleghenies," should do so at once. The "wagoner" was a picturesque figure of early days. The poem deals entirely with Revolutionary events, and the scenes are in and around Philadelphia.

Perhaps we are much more familiar with the stage-coach and the romantic stories of passengers traveling in these old-time vehicles than we are with the white, canvas-covered wagon. The stage-coach and "coaching" have been revived in the present age as a fashionable fad. The Conestoga wagon, however, still exists, and, despite the Pacific railroads, may be seen occasionally on the plains.

Conestoga wagons and old time stage-coaches bring us naturally to the tavern. Now, ladies, don't be afraid of the good old word "tavern." In Colonial and Revolutionary days, it meant simply a respectable, family hotel, with entertainment for "man

and heast." The taverns along a turnpike were no more than stations, with lunch counters, along a railroad. The word "tavern" did not fall into disrepute until long after the Revolution. It was only about fifty years ago that the evils of intemperance reached their height in this country, and thinking people felt that the time for reaction had come. Tavern keepers in old times were respected citizens, far above the "rumseller" of to-day. The tavern keeper was sometimes also the postmaster, or the country squire, or the captain of a company of militia.

Along all the old roads we find old taverns, usually about a mile apart. They are all Colonial relics, teeming with Revolutionary memories.

Your historian once conversed with an old lady who frequently "walked to town" from Lower Merion, down the old Lancaster road.

At City avenue stood the "Black Horse," which is still standing. A quarter of a mile further east was "Black Lodge," the old Trasell place, later the property of the Gerhard family. An old stone building, still standing, was once called the "Lamb Tavern." Then at Hestonville was the "White House." This also is still standing. Until recently it had, over the front door, the sign, "Ladies' Setting Room," spelled with an e. Then came a long stretch of green fields, broken only by a Heston homestead, at Forty-ninth street, and the Warner mansion at Forty-fifth street, until Gheen's tavern, at Fortieth street, was reached. Then more green fields, perhaps a stone farm house or two, and another old tavern at Thirty-third street.

On Market street the William Penn and the Lehman House are old relics. The William Penn deserves special mention, for the reason that from this antique hostelry ran, until recently, the last stage leaving Philadelphia. It traveled out Market street to Newtown Square and back again. It is only a short time since the railroad to Newtown was completed, destroying the last Colonial stage route. And, as might be expected in this age of Revolutionary daughters, the last driver was a woman!

On Haverford road are a number of antique buildings, once used as old fashioned taverns. The best known of these, perhaps, is Whiteside's Tavern, at Haddington.

But the railroad had to come! And when it did come it came by way of Blockley. The Columbia Railroad, the predecessor of the Pennsylvania, was one of the first in the United States. It crossed the old Columbia Bridge at Belmont, and was carried up on an inclined plane, past Belmont Mansion, thence to the City Line at Bala, where it touched the bed of the present Schuylkill Valley line. The first cars to run on iron rails were not drawn by a steam engine, but by mules.

When Blockley was mostly fields and woods, it would seem that fox-hunting was popular throughout its broad expanse. At least we may judge so, from the following advertisement, which appeared in the news-

papers in January, 1813:

"TALLIO! TALLIO! THE HOUNDS.—A beautiful Highland Fox, recently caught, will be let loose, to gratify the lovers of the chase, on Thursday, January 21, at 11 o'clock, near the sign of the Golden Fish, kept by C. Young, at the west end of the Permanent Bridge.

JOSEPH RHODES,

No. 304 Market Street."

Fox-hunting, from early days, has always been a favorite sport in the neighboring townships of what are now Chester, Delaware and Montgomery counties. Why not in old Blockley, also?

We have studied the fields, the woods, the roads, the taverns and mansions of Blockley, but never once mentioned a church.

Your historian does not know of any church in Blockley so old as Blockley Baptist Church. This was founded in 1804. It stands upon ground given by the Suplee family, and is situate on the old Meeting House Lane, now cut up between Fifty-second and Fifty-third streets. We have some reason to believe that there are a number of Revolutionary soldiers buried in its cemetery. It will be work for some future chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to identify these.

The "General Association" to spread the gospel in Pennsylvania was founded in Blockley Baptist Church, on July 4, 1827. (See Scharf and Wescott's History of Philadelphia, Vol. II. p. 1311; see also p. 1310.)

Any review of Blockley must wind up in the Park, its paradise. We all know that the word "paradise" originally meant a garden. And we cannot forget that the Centennial grounds, with their beautiful Botanic Garden, are in old Blockley.

As we are seeking spots of Revolutionary interest, we should notice the statues of patriots on the Centennial grounds. There is the bronze statue of Rev. John Witherspoon, of Princeton College, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. The statue was reared by the Presbyterian Church. The granite pedestal was the gift of Presbyterian women of Philadelphia and vicinity.

Around the Catholic fountain are marble statues of three Revolutionary patriots, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence; Rev. John Carroll, Commissioner of Continental Congress, and Commodore John Barry, of the Revolutionary Navy.

Then too, we should notice the statue of Columbus, without whom there would have been no Revolution and no star-spangled banner for Commodore Barry to display. The honor of having first carried it seems disputed between Barry and Paul Jones. The inscription at the base of Barry's statue says that he first carried it on the "high seas." Biographies of Paul Jones declare that he "never fought, except under the stars and stripes."

The latest news regarding old Blockley, so far as your historian is aware, is that the city intends to purchase the old farms on the west bank of the Schuylkill, between the Falls Bridge and City avenue, and turn all these beautiful hills and woods into the Park, thus making it continuous to Pencoyd, the place where the first Welsh colonists landed in that ever-memorable August, 1682.

From, *Lucie*

Philada B

Date, *Dec 22/95*

IN PHILADELPHIA A CENTURY AGO

NOTES MADE IN GLANCING OVER THE
NEWSPAPERS OF 1795.

LITTLE NOTICE OF CHRISTMAS

In Those Days It Was Only Observed by
Roman Catholics and the Episcopalians.
In December One Hundred Years Ago
General Washington Gave a Grand Christmas
Dinner—Other Incidents of the Time.

In looking through Fenno's Gazette of the United States and Dunlap and Claypoole's American Daily Advertiser for the month of December, one hundred years ago, one is surprised to see how little attention is paid to the observance of Christmas. The word "Mass" was a stone of offense to the Quakers, Presbyterians and Methodists, and was only honored by the Episcopalians, German Protestants and Catholics—indeed, the minister of the Scots Presbyterian Church in this city denounced the festival as a Papish observance obnoxious to all true Christians, advising his hearers to keep it as a fast day, with cold strabour as the hill of fare. In neither of these journals is the custom of celebrating it attended shdr m m mms. of celebrating it alluded to, although all the editors were Episcopalians.

Measured by the standard of to-day, these papers should have been profitable. Of their four pages more than three are devoted to advertisements, and the commerce of the port is indicated by the fact that one page was occupied entirely with ship notices. The day before Christmas the "Woodrop Liner" came in from Canton, and fired a salute of twenty-one guns as she passed the Point. This vessel was 525 tons burthen, and carried a crew of twenty-five men. Not long ago a 1,400-ton four-masted schooner left here with coal and a crew of nine men—overloaded and undermanned. The Woodrop Liner must have been a sturdy old tub, for she survived until 1862, and was one of the stone fleet sunk at the mouth of Charleston harbor.

There was no prohibition spirit in this city in those days, and very little culture. Two hook stores advertise their wares, while no less than forty-five notices of liquor to sell wholesale appear. Claret was beginning to be drank, and John Savage, at Rose's wharf,

offers 400 hogsheads for sale. The lower class generally drank rum—Medford or Santa Cruz.

General Washington gave a grand Christmas dinner at his house at the corner of Carpenter's Court and Chestnut. It may be remarked that turkey was not the honored dish at this time, but roast beef and plum pudding. Among the low class of Philadelphia Washington was not popular, as he was opposed to the French Revolutionists, and in August, 1795, an attempt was made to burn John Jay in effigy before the General's door, but the mob (from Kensington) was driven off by the City Troop. One of the Troop, Mr. Morrell, grandfather of the present Colonel Morrell, was badly hurt by a volley of stones.

La Planche, an Italian at Third and South, was the leading pastry cook, huddling up those enormous set figures that were the fashion then—one made for William Bingham's birthday feast was five feet high, comprising fifteen figures. Nearly all the ice cream came from Charles Collets, a Frenchman, 171 North Front street.

The day after Christmas the cargo of the brig Friendship was sold at Catherine street wharf. It consisted of men, women and boys, whose passage was paid by their sale for a number of years. These were known as "Redemptioners," and from them many good families are descended.

Nails made in Walnut Street Prison were offered for sale, and broken glass was wanted at \$1.10 per hundred. A dentist offered a guinea a pound for human teeth well preserved, and John Blackburn offered Union Canal lottery tickets for sale at \$11.50, with \$280,000 in prizes.

The controversy as to when the century would end had already begun. William Cobbet, in his Porcupine Gazette, printed this notice:

"If any man having the least title to respect or attention will come forward in his own name and assert that the eighteenth century does not close with the last moment of 1799, I will, without the least asperity, or attempt at ridicule, endeavor to convince him of his error."

In Fenno's Journal "Alto" claims that the last day of the year 1800 closes the century; so at it they went, hammer and tongs.

The winter market was well supplied with poultry and meat, but good vegetables were scarce. Flour was treble the price it is now, from \$6.50 to \$9 per hundredweight. West India sugar was ten cents per pound; rum, \$1 per gallon; best beef, eleven cents per pound; butter, fifteen cents; a good turkey or goose, sixty cents; mutton was poor and but little catch; wheat and corn were much higher than now, and the farmer, no doubt, better off, as modern science had not come to ruin him, and he had fewer wants. Land in Bucks county sold as well then as now, as will be seen from notices on sale, one large tract in Lower Wakefield bringing \$36 per acre.

The population of the city proper was about 42,000, and these lived between Poplar lane and Washington avenue, east of Fifth street. There was no paving west of Sixth, from Seventh to Eighth streets. East side, with the bones of Moore's Folly sticking out of the grass, was still "Norris' cow pasture," with post and rail fence. Where the Times building is now was a low, blue frame, where Robert Boyle's mother sold pies and milk, Robert becoming in after years the leading colored caterer in Philadel-

phia. There was no Walnut Street Theatre, but on the opposite corner of Ninth was a low, red frame tavern that was still in existence when Edwin Forrest was a youth. The fashionable part of the city was "Society Hill," Front and Lombard streets, extending west to Third and Spruce.

For Christmas night entertainment Rickett's circus, Sixth and Chestnut streets, played "Harlequin's Hat," a "Spurt of Fancy," and the New Theatre, next door, gave "George Barnwell." Most of the fun and jollity of the day was contributed by the lower class. A monster barbecue came off at the Cattle Market, Eighth and Vine, three cattle were roasted. A hog's head of rum punch was made. "Success to France" and "Down with the Autocrats and Federalists" were drunk with so much frequency that a fight sprung up that continued until the next day.

The only advertisers whose descendants in the direct line are in business to-day are John Welsh, 22 South Wharves, and Thomas P. Cope, No. 19 North Second street. On the whole, there is nothing in Christmas, 1795, that we can wish to have survived.

From,

Record

Philadelphia

Date,

Dec 19 '90

In the directors' room of the Chamber of Commerce building, on Second street, above Walnut, hang the great iron lock and heavy key that once guarded access to the old Penn mansion house which originally occupied the site of the present quarters of the Commercial Exchange. The ancient lock and key, which date from 1687, are appropriately inscribed in golden letters with their history, and have for many years been an object of interest to visitors to the Chamber of Commerce. The venerable relics were secured years ago by Frank M. Brooke, and presented by him to the Commercial Exchange. As the latter organization is about to move to the Bourse, and the old lock and key will have no significance in the new building, the directors of the Exchange yesterday voted to return the gift to the original donor, who will probably place it where it will be carefully preserved and exhibited as a souvenir of historic interest.

From,

Bulletin

Philadelphia

Date,

Dec 28 '90

JOE JEFFERSON'S MOTHER'S GRAVE

Where Some of the Great Actor's
Family are Buried.

OLD RONALDSON CEMETERY

An Ancient Philadelphia Landmark and Its Interesting History—Half-Forgotten Graves.
An Actress' Tomb.

The placing of the tablet by Francis Wilson in honor of Joseph Jefferson in the house at Sixth and Spruce streets, in which the great actor was born, recalls to mind a fact with which only few Philadelphians are familiar.

In the old Ronaldson Cemetery, situated at Ninth and Bainbridge streets, are buried the mother and brother of Joseph Jefferson.

This cemetery was established by James Ronaldson in 1826. Mr. Ronaldson was a Scotchman. He was born in Edinburgh, in 1769, and came to the United States in 1794. He established the first type foundry in America, associated with Archibald Binney. His idea of creating Ronaldson Cemetery came from a desire to provide a place where persons of any religious persuasion whatever might be buried; also, that persons of limited means might have burial lots cheaper than in ground belonging to the churches.

The burying place is now full. It contained 900 lots, which are practically all in the hands of old inhabitants.

Many notable people of the olden time and of the present day have lots there. In addition to the relatives of Joseph Jefferson the tombstones bear the names of many others familiar to the early history of Philadelphia.

There are soldiers and sailors, and many men who were connected with the city and State government, buried there.

On the Ninth street side of the graveyard stands a little arbor of honeysuckle and sweetbriar climbing over a mere frame work. The vines are now sere and apparently dead; but in the spring and summer the perfume from the blossoms scents the air.

"THE JEFFERSON MONUMENT."

Beneath this arbor is a monument, with this inscription:

"To Our Mother
and

Our Brother,

Cornelia F. Jefferson,
Charles Burke."

Charles Burke was the half-brother of Joe Jefferson, the latter's mother, as is well known, having been twice married.

Every time Jefferson comes to Philadelphia he visits their graves. It is something

7

he never neglects. He employs a woman to keep them in order, and this she has done for years.

A monument on the Tenth street side marks the grave of a young actress. The inscription tells that beneath the sod was placed all that was mortal of Louisa Missouri, daughter of Henry Miller, and that she died in 1838, at the age of seventeen years.

"THE DRAMA MOURNED."

Directly under the inscription are the following lines:

The Drama mourned when her sweet votary died

The loss of one that ne'er might be supplied,
For who can hope such various gifts to fessed,

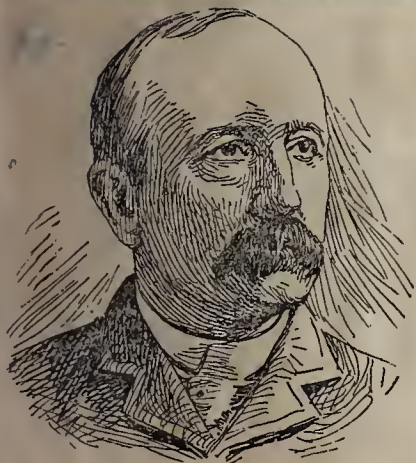
All rare and exquisite, in one combined?
The virtues, graces that adorned her breast
Crowds of admiring friends with tears confessed.

Only to thee, oh! God, the grief was known
Of those who rear this monumental stone.
The mother, sister, who with bosoms torn
The best of daughters and of sisters mourn;
Brothers beloved to whom awhile was given
On earth a sister; now removed to heaven.
Of all the public, social, private woe,
Here lies the cause—Missouri sleeps below.

Being the oldest cemetery in the city, it has some of the finest old trees to be found in any graveyard in city or country.

Though established nearly seventy years, the assessment on each individual lot owner to keep up the grounds has not exceeded five dollars.

From, *Imie*
Philadelphia
Date, *Dec 29 95*



JUDGE S. G. THOMPSON.

SCULPTURE IN
FAIRMOUNT PARK

SPEECHES AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ART ASSOCIATION.

WORK OF TWENTY-FOUR YEARS

Interesting Points From the Report of Secretary Charles H. Howell—A Talk on the Historic Mansions in the Park by Charles S. Keyser, and Short Speeches by Judge Samuel Gustine Thompson, John H. Converse, George B. Roberts, John Sartain, John T. Morris and Dr. MacAlister.

By sustained interest and expressed pleasure the audience attracted to the Art Club yesterday afternoon by the special exercises arranged for the twenty-fourth anniversary of the Fairmount Park Art Association manifested their hearty approval of the work of the association in its effort to stimulate the growth of a true appreciation of the value and necessity of art in public life. There are many processes of culture which tend to make the life of a city rational, elevated and properly organized.



JOHN H. CONVERSE.

One of the most important of all is the educative effect of environment. It is along this practical path of the improvement of public taste through constant association with artistic works that the society has concentrated its effort for twenty-four years.

Prominent speakers yesterday afternoon had only encouraging words to say of this worthy purpose, in pursuance of which so much has been accomplished in the appropriate decoration of Philadelphia's beautiful Park. Judge Samuel Gustine

Thompson, who presided, spoke of the opportunity the association has to assist the development of talent in art work and the cultivation of true aesthetic taste in the thousands who visit the Park. He urged that only the highest standard of excellence be recognized in purchasing works for the Park. Quality should be considered, not quantity. Philadelphia owns a park unsurpassed in the charm of natural beauty. The erection of any structure, or work of any kind which tends to destroy this beauty is more than to be deplored, it should be permitted. Where nature has done so much art must do its best. "I would urge," said Judge Thompson in conclusion, "the propriety of developing only the best kind of municipal art, and that in the sculpture placed in the Park by this association art may find its most eloquent exponents."

The Secretary's Report.

The character and scope of the work accomplished by the association in pursuance of the object of its organization were set forth in the report by the secretary, Charles H. Howell, on behalf of the Board of Trustees, who said that in 1871, when the company was formed, there were a few in this country who had adopted sculpture as a profession and few encouraged the art either in connection with architecture or in adorning gardens, parks or interiors. There was little taste and less demand for it.

"Twenty-four years ago we had difficulty in finding works in sculpture worthy of purchase. There were no subjects offered by sculptors. For instance, the only group obtainable at that time, the model of the Hudson Bay Wolves Quarreling Over the Carcass of a Deer, was accidentally discovered in the basement of a plaster image-maker, where the sculptor had left it.

"At the Vienna Exposition of 1873 we secured 'The Dying Lioness,' which won the gold medal for Wilhelm Wolff. Although our Centennial Exhibition of 1876 advanced the standard of taste to a marked degree in many directions, there were no notable examples of the plastic art that especially commended themselves for the purposes of this society. In the past ten years, however, the Fairmount Park Art Association has given commissions involving an expenditure of over \$100,000 for original works to Calder, Boyle, Cain, Fremiet, St. Gaudens, French and Potter, all completed in bronze except the last named, which is at the foundry ready to be cast by Messrs. Bureau Brothers, Philadelphia.



BELMONT IN THE OLDEN TIME.

"Years ago, as stated, it was difficult to find objects worthy of purchase. Now your organization is known throughout the civilized world and is constantly in receipt, directly and indirectly, of offers from sculptors who desire to be represented in the Fairmount Park collection of sculpture.

"Since the Columbian Exposition of 1893 there has been a marked increase in the number of those who appreciate the beauty of good sculpture, its value to a community and who manifest an active interest in the progress of the art in this country. This awakening is especially gratifying to the society, which has been so deeply concerned in all that advances that noble calling. Another very important step was taken in the recent organization of the National Sculpture Society, wherein the sculptors themselves are associating for the advancement of the standard of their own creations.

"To the traveler impressed with a feeling for the historical, so closely intertwined with the annals of our city, Philadelphia must always be an object of attraction, and it seems quite within our province to add interest to the many localities, both in the city as well as in Fairmount Park, that are authentically entitled to receive such distinction.

"This action will tend to bring your association still more positively to the notice of the general public and will earn for it, we feel certain, the commendation of all good citizens.

"Mr. St. Gaudens has completed the Garfield memorial, and has located it permanently in Fairmount Park, near the east river drive, below Girard avenue bridge. It will be unveiled next spring, having been completed too late to have the ceremonies this autumn. Messrs. Daniel Chester French and Edward C. Potter have also completed the modelling of their equestrian statue of General Grant ready for the bronze foundry. The Pennsylvania Legislature having failed to appropriate money for the pedestal for the Grant statue, the City Councils are considering an appropriation to the Park Commission for the purpose. It is confidently expected that the sum will be granted. In this event the statue can be unveiled next spring, the pedestal being a special tribute from the city government to the memory of General Grant.

"The gift of \$500,000 from the estate of the late Richard Smith has become available, and is contingent upon the acceptance of the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, of the conditions of the will, which provide that the sum shall be expended under the auspices of the Fairmount Park Art Association. During the year 1896 we shall undertake to secure funds for the projected memorials of Dr. Benjamin Franklin and of Robert Morris, in which a great interest is manifested and a general desire evinced to participate in honoring the memory of these eminent citizens of Philadelphia."

During the year 170 new members were admitted, and the total membership is now 1,301. The report of Henry K. Fox, treasurer, showed that the total funds of the association amount to \$95,733.19.

In the absence of Mr. Fox, Charles J. Cohen read the treasurer's report. John Sartain, Leslie W. Miller, Charles J. Cohen, Charles H. Howell and Westcott Bailey were elected to the Board of Trustees.

Historic Mansions.

The principal address of the afternoon was by Charles S. Keyser, the well-known local historian of Philadelphia on "Historic Mansions in Fairmount Park." There are few homes in America so rich in association with the great men of the Revolution and the earlier history of the nation than these quaint architectural landmarks of Fairmount Park. It is curious, too, that the public knows so little of their history.

To more than one in the audience Mr. Keyser's address was a lesson in local history. Speaking first of the mansions on the east side of the river Mr. Keyser said:

The founder of the province contemplated the part of the Park known as Fairmount for a place of residence. He planted a vineyard on the adjoining ground, afterward Lemon Hill, and was with his barge on the river, a pioneer, as it were, of the boating association. The barge was large, six-oared, and bearing the broad pennant of the proprietor. He was very fond of it, and, in a letter written to James Logan, says "above all dead things, my barge. I hope nobody uses it on any account, and that she is kept in a dry dock, or at least covered from the weather."

The house on Lemon Hill was built by Henry Pratt between 1797 and 1810. It was in a former house, standing on the same site, that Robert Morris lived from 1770 to 1798.

Only the porter's lodge, now used as a Park Guard house, remains of Sedgley, the house built near it by Henry Cramond. It was destroyed by fire. The house on the locality known as Fountain Green, built by John Mifflin, was torn down some years since.

The region around Mount Pleasant was a portion of a large estate in this locality belonging to Edward Mifflin. He conveyed it to John McPherson, a merchant and mariner, of Philadelphia, and a Scotchman of the Clan of the McPhersons of Clunie. He built, in 1761, the present mansion, after the residence of one of the chiefs of his clan. The historic association of this house, which remains with the outbuildings complete, are of a very interesting character. William McPherson, his



SOLITUDE—JOHN PENN'S HOUSE.

son, was an adjutant in the British army at

the breaking out of the revolution. He resigned from the service, declaring that he would not serve against the cause of his country. He served through the whole war and stood high in the confidence of Washington. Its next lessee was Don Juan Miralles, the Spanish Minister. It was purchased, subject to this lease, in 1779, by Benedict Arnold, for £16,000 as a marriage settlement for his wife. His life estate being forfeited, the property was conveyed to Colonel Richard Hampton in 1781. In 1792 it was conveyed to General Jonathan Williams, also a Revolutionary memory. It was his residence until his death in 1815, and remained in the possession of the family until 1853. The most notable association of the house is with Baron Steuben, who wrote there his famous "Army Regulations," which, in the opinion of Judge Peters, created the army. After the close of the war this mansion was the witness of his depression and his temporary poverty; and it was here also that he addressed his letters in 1784, styling the place "Belisarius Hall."

Rockland was also a portion of this tract. From 1756 to 1765 it was in the possession of John Lawrence, Mayor of the city of Philadelphia. At the opening of the Revolution Ormiston was in the possession of Joseph Galloway, Lieutenant Governor of Philadelphia, while in the occupancy of Lord Howe. This estate was also forfeited and passed into the possession of Joseph Reed, President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania. It remained in his possession until his death, March 5, 1785. Edward Burd, Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, purchased the estate from his executors, and erected the house now standing there. It remained in the possession of the family until its purchase by the Park Commissioners, in 1868. The name it bears, Ormiston, was given it by Mr. Burd, from his wife's ancestral estate in Scotland. She was Jane Halliburton, daughter of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh. The will of an aged member of this family requested that no trees should be cut down on this estate, except those which have gone or may go to decay. The poet, Moore, was a visitor at this house.

Edgley, the comfortable-looking house on this tract, was, from 1828 to 1836, the summer residence of Dr. Philip Syng Physic. Woodford was built anterior to the Revolution, with bricks imported from England. The property was in the possession of William Coleman, the intimate associate and lifelong friend of Franklin, a member of the Common Council of Philadelphia in 1739,

which office he held until his death; a Judge of the Supreme Court in 1758. He was re-appointed in 1760, and died in 1770.

Strawberry Mansion dates probably contemporaneous with the Coleman mansion. The wings are a latter addition. It was, prior to 1821, the residence of William Lewis, the first of the three great lawyers of the Revolutionary era, self-educated in the English, Greek and Latin languages. He was, 1791-2, a District Judge of Pennsylvania. He was the most peculiar in manner, style and appearance of all the peculiar men who have from time to time appeared in his profession. He died at the bar, while engaged in a case, in 1819.

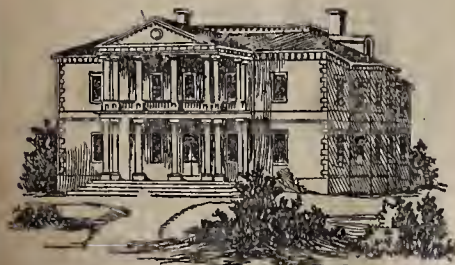
On the west bank of the river the first house of importance remaining is Solitude. The villa, as its owner described it, which is in the Zoological Garden grounds, was erected in 1785 by John Penn, the poet, a grandson of the family, and remained



MT PLEASANT.

in the Penn family until its purchase by the Park Commission. Granville John Penn, the great-grandson of the founder, was its last private owner and the last of the founder's name. He gave a collation here to our citizens, and expressed a wish that the city should become its owner and keep it for the founder's name. As I remember it at that time, it was then in the occupancy of the tenant. It was a pleasant, sunny cottage, remaining quite as the owner had left it; a small drawing room, a room adjoining, which served both for a hall and sitting room, a chamber with an alcove, a bookcase, which had once held his books, and a quite roomy cellar for his wine. The bookcases were set in the wall, and the secret door by which he shut himself from the visits of intrusive friends, closed quite as quietly as it did so many years ago. Some years later I again visited the place, and found it occupied by a considerable number of the members of the snake family. At present it is the office of Arthur Erwin Brown, superintendent of the Zoological Garden.

The mansion at Lansdowne was accidentally destroyed by fire in 1854, and by a curious coincidence, on the Fourth of July. It was built before the Revolution and was really a grand structure for the times. Broad carriage drives led to it; a large gateway; quite extensive conservatories, vases and fountains, with a private passage leading underground to the river. Its owner was the Honorable John Penn, Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of Pennsylvania and counties of Newcastle, Kent, and Sussex-on-Delaware, from 1763 to 1771, and from 1774 to 1776. He continued to reside in this mansion after the war, and was visited by Washington there in 1787. It was for some time the residence of Joseph Bonaparte, Ex-King of Spain. Its last owner, prior to its purchase by the city, was the late Lord Ashburton.



LANSDOWNE MANSION.

Richard Peters, the beloved friend of Washington, was born in the Belmont Mansion and died there August 22, 1823, at the age of 84. He was a man of the most absolute independence of character, as well as of infinite humor. At the outset of the Revolution he ostracized himself from social, family and business relations, and assumed and adhered to the cause of the colonies. He was the son of William Peters, who adhered to the Crown, and returned to and died in England. He was a nephew of Richard Peters, Secretary of the Land Office under the Penns. He was born, as it were, in the very den of the British Lion, and, in a good-humored manner, bearded him there. He filled the office of the Secretary of the Board of War during the Revolution, was a Representative in Congress and a Judge of the United States District Court thirty-nine years.

In the Department of Agriculture he was the pioneer in those improvements which restored the wasting farm lands in this State. He was the most hospitable of men, and this mansion in which he lived and died and which has been so little changed that it could be readily restored to its first condition, had as its guests, among the many whose names have not been preserved, the Chevalier de la Luzerne, the French Minister, whose house was at the Falls; Franklin, Rittenhouse, Bartram and Lafayette. Baron de Steuben, Talleyrand and Louis Philippe were also received in this house. Robert Morris, the Count de Surveilliers, John Penn, the Governor; Alexander J. Dallas, the advocate, whose house was also near the Falls, and John Adams, and before all these the author of the great Declaration, who lived below the Park limits at Gray's Ferry until 1793, were his visitors and neighbors.

To its door drove the stately equipage of Washington, with its six horses of the old Dominion stock, his motto on the harness-plates, his crest on the panels, his postillions with bright tasseled caps, and his coachman with a dignity and style in perfect keeping with the whole. And here he sometimes rode on the white charger which bore him in the Revolution. While surrounded with these conditions of state, there was but little formality in their intercourse. The visits made to this mansion were not occasional ones, but made sometimes weekly, and more frequently daily.

The mansion which stands near the Children's Playground was the residence for many years of Samuel Breck, who was born in Boston in 1771. The place, while in his occupancy, was called Sweetbriar. He lived there thirty-eight years. His life extended over the history of our country, from the beginning of the Revolution to our own time. He was held up, as a child, by his nurse to see the smoke rising from Bunker Hill, and he lived until after Sumter had fallen. He



TOM MOORE'S COTTAGE.

had taken the hand of every President from Washington to Lincoln. He had studied in France under the Empire, and was again there in the midst of the Revolution. In our State Senate he laid the foundation of our system of internal improvements, and drew the bill for the establishment of the common school system of Pennsylvania. He was one of the founders—for many years president—and to the last year of his life a visitor, of our Institution for the Blind. So well known was he that his step was recognized by the children among all others that entered the hall.

The cottage, which has always been associated with the name of Moore since the poet's visit here, while not his place of residence, as was long believed, has this association. He was a visitor at the home of the Burds, at Ormiston, and at the mansion of Judge Peters, on the opposite bank of the river. This little cottage, which was the counterpart of his little Mayfield cabin, lay between these two estates, and was the landing place of the boat which took him from one side to the other of the river while visiting these families. A letter from an inmate of the Burd family, at the time of his visit here, states that one of his poems was written at this cottage.

The mansion on the section of the Park known as Chamouni was built by George Plumstead, a merchant of Philadelphia, engaged in India trade, in 1802. The original name of the tract is Metopoon. The ground immediately around the house bore the name of Mount Prospect, and, as it is, I believe, the highest portion of the grounds, was a very appropriate name. The view from the upper rooms of the mansion is, I believe, the most extensive in the whole Park.

There is a house located at the mouth of the Wissahickon by its owners, the State in Schuylkill, which has associations which fill quite a large volume published by the society. It stood originally near where the Girard avenue bridge crossed the river on the west side. It was moved from there in 1822, over seventy years ago, to Gray's Ferry, and afterwards placed in the Park limits, where it now stands. The old monastery on the Wissahickon in the Park has also very interesting associations. Kelpius, with his monks of the Wissahickon Pietists, lived on the banks of the Wissahickon within Park limits, and Kelpius died there in the midst of his followers.

Interesting Short Talks.

The reminiscences of old mansions suggested reference from Mr. Sartain, the veteran engraver, to his first residence in Philadelphia, a little beyond Fairmount, in what is now East Park. It was surrounded by a square plot of four acres, taken out of Pratt's grounds, bounded on the east by the deep cut made by Robert Morris for the canal that was never completed, and on the north by Sedgley. This mansion had been erected for a Mr. Leslie, father of Charles R. Leslie, the Royal Academician, who was a maker and dealer in clocks. Many are the old-fashioned upright clocks still to be seen in Philadelphia having the name Leslie engraved on the gray steel face. This Leslie house was built by the grandfather of another distinguished Philadelphia artist, Daniel Ridgway Knight, now resident in Paris.



GEORGE B. ROBERTS.

The last half hour of the meeting was devoted to short addresses from John H. Converse, president of the association; George B. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and vice president of the association; John T. Morris and Dr. James MacAlister, president of the Drexel Institute.

Mr. Roberts, who spoke first, emphasized the important service beauty performs in elevating the industrial life of a community. With the cultivation of skill and energy we need the development of a higher artistic sense. The more facilities for culture with which the workman is surrounded the more artistic and the more desirable his work will become. Philadelphia as a city which derives its greatest wealth from its manufactures should allow no opportunity to pass which will advance and elevate its artisans.

Mr. Converse spoke earnestly of the influence each member of the association can exert in extending its work. John T. Morris referred to the impetus to sculpture and Dr. MacAlister, speaking in the same vein, said that painters in America are prospering, architects are gaining in recognition, but the sculptor is still neglected. He echoed Judge Thompson's words on the importance of having only a high order of works and predicted a bright future for American art. The greatest art of the world, Dr. MacAlister said, has always been produced in democratic epochs. In closing he recalled to the audience the sentiment of the old English poet, without art the world is one great wilderness.

From, *Ledger**Phila Pa*Date, *May 1/96***BOURSE DEDICATED.****CEREMONIES ATTENDING THE DELIVERY OF THE KEYS.****A GREAT THROG IN ATTENDANCE****PROMINENT MANUFACTURERS, MERCHANTS AND MANY LADIES PRESENT.****JOHN F. LEWIS'S EULOGY OF PHILADELPHIA****EARLY COMMERCIAL HISTORY--PRESENT ADVANTAGES AND POSSIBLE FUTURE.**

The Philadelphia Bourse was dedicated yesterday by formal ceremonies, commencing at noon. There was a very large assemblage of the leading men of the city, representing its various branches of commerce, trade and finance, and also their wives and daughters. Arrangements were made for seating a large proportion of the great multitude that thronged the main floor and galleries.

The speakers' platform, on which the officers and Directors of the Board sat, was placed in the middle of the north side of the floor, at the line of the gallery. Immediately in front of the platform and extending to Ransstead place a space was reserved for specially invited guests.

Cedars and palms and potted plants were placed along the northern line of pillars and around the sides of the platform. Two military bands, stationed in the eastern and western galleries, enlivened the occasion with festive and classical selections, while the Royal Hungarian Gypsy Orchestra and the Spanish Troubadours entertained the guests in the great exhibition room. By the time the exercises commenced every seat was filled, and hundreds were standing around the sides of the hall.

The ceremonies were commenced by an invocation by the Rev. Charles Wood, D.D., and a brief address of welcome was made by his Honor, Mayor Warwick, who, in the course of his remarks, said:

"This is an opportune time to extend a welcome on the eve of the new year. Let us also hope that the trouble in Venezuela will be settled by arbitration, but let us make up our minds not to relent one iota from the

Monroe doctrine. Let us hope that Cuba will be free, as she deserves it. Let us hope that the channel of the Delaware river and bay be improved; it will not be questionable for a ship to leave a European port and arrive here safely. Let us hope for the progress of Philadelphia, the greatest city on the Continent, with the best fed, best housed and best contented people in the world. It gives me pleasure to extend a welcome to you, and to introduce Mr. Cyrus Borgner, Chairman of the Building Committee."

The transfer of the property to the Board of Directors, typified by the presentation of the keys, was then made by Cyrus Borgner, the Chairman of the Building Committee, to the President of the Bourse.

Presentation of the Keys.

Mr. Borgner said:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—We have reached what may be called the consummation of this great enterprise, and now, with a few concluding ceremonies, the Bourse will be ready to do its work.

"As Chairman of the Building Committee, I hold in my hands the keys of this splendid structure. Our work is done. If we ever had any doubts, they have been solved. If we ever had any fears, they have been dispelled. Success has crowned our labors. It is our privilege to rejoice with you to-day.

"This building is the fruit of wide observation and of large experience. There is no edifice in the world which embraces all the features embodied in this one. There may be others somewhat like it in the world, but there are none whose scope is so comprehensive, none so complete. Here we take the advance of all American cities, and, so far as the Bourse is concerned, Philadelphia leads the world.

Features of the Bourse.

"Here is to be the great mart of Philadelphia. At this centre will gather the manufacturer, the wholesale dealer, the broker, the commission merchant, the retail dealer. Here goods, in crude and manufactured forms, will be placed on exhibition. Here will be gathered the Maritime, the Commercial, the Drug and Paint, the Grocers and Importers' and the Lumbermen's Exchanges.

"Conceive, if you can, the great business interests represented by these several organizations. What a hive of industry the Bourse will be! As the States of our Union constitute one great nation, so these many industries and interests will form one great business centre, the largest and most influential in this commercial metropolis. As the Stock Exchange is the pulse of the money market, so the Bourse will be the pulse of commercial industries.

"Another feature of the Bourse is that it is to be a bureau of information, where merchants may discover new fields of enterprise, the best fields for buying the crude material and the best markets for the sale of manufactured products. Here in this building merchants will be brought into touch with the richest fields for trade in the world.

"Still another prominent feature is that it is to be a great exhibition or permanent fair. This department of itself will cover an area of 54,000 square feet, and it will be one of the great attractions of our city. Here our people will have an opportunity of seeing the best things in the market, exhibited under one roof, to judge as to their uses, merit and value, and to make their purchases."

Mr. Borgner continued with a description of the building and the uses to which each of the floors was devoted. Great credit was given to the architects, Messrs. George W.



THE BOURSE.

and William D. Hewitt, and to the various contractors, for their professional skill and mechanical ability. The cost of the building and ground was \$2,500,000. Mr. Borgner concluded his remarks by saying: "And now, Mr. President and gentlemen of the Board of Directors, we deliver to you the keys of this building, knowing as we do that your guardianship of its interests is the guarantee of its success."

Reception of the Keys.

President Bartol accepted the keys and the property they typified in the following language:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Building Committee: In receiving from you the keys of this building, it becomes my pleasant duty, as the representative of the company and President of its Board of Directors, to express to you and to your associates on the committee the thanks of the Board for the faithful performance of your labors and the successful completion of your work. The task committed to your hands, with full power to carry forward, was no common one. It was unusual in its character and proportions, and, while you have been spared from encountering unusual structural difficulties, you have had no easy task. You

have been diligent in prosecuting the work, watchful of the interests of the company, and prudent in the expenditure of money; and it can be truly said that no building of equal character and magnitude has ever been constructed in this country for so small a cost. Although you thought it well in your remarks to pass over the history of this enterprise, it seems to me I would be delinquent in my duty if I omitted a brief recital of the steps which have led up to this occasion.

The speaker then followed with a chronological history of the inception and progress of the enterprise, which, briefly stated, was that the first suggestion was made in the columns of *The Manufacturer* on October 16, 1890; the full scheme was laid before a meeting of delegates from 15 different trades bodies and formally endorsed on January 9, 1891; application for a charter was made May 14, 1891, and letters patent were issued June 25, 1891; the purchase of the site was completed February 20, 1892; the main contract for the building was signed September 29, 1893, under which the building was to be completed October 1, 1895.

The first shovelful of dirt was turned October 12, 1893; the offices of the company were moved to the new building August 29, 1895; the main contract was completed October 1, 1895; the Bourse was ready for occupancy in all its parts December 31, 1895.

In Remembrance of the Dead.

Mr. Bartol continued: "And now, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentleman, having in this dry and tiresome manner outlined the history of this enterprise, I do not feel that I can close my remarks without some reference to those of the original incorporators whom death has removed in the less than five years that have elapsed since they subscribed to the application for a charter. Of the 112 public-spirited citizens who signed that application, 14 have been removed, and I know of no more fitting time or place than this hall, and on this day, to name those to whom this honor is due. Let us reverently remember the names of W. C. Allison, John Balrd, George W. Childs, Samuel Coffin, Theodore C. Engel, Robert Glendinning, Henry H. Houston, William H. Kemble, Edward C. Knight, William T. McNelly, Joseph D. Potts, Henry Schmidt, Charles N. Thorpe and James A. Wright. They are men of whom any city might be proud, and who, in fostering the Bourse by their moral and financial support, honored it and honored themselves, for their support was given without hope of gain and in a spirit of pure devotion to the advancement of Philadelphia's prosperity. I would that they were with us to-day to rejoice at the completion of this noble structure."

At the conclusion of Mr. Bartol's remarks, Dr. William Pepper, President of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, made a brief address upon the significance of the event of the day.

The City of Philadelphia.

John Frederick Lewis, counsel for the Pourse and United States Commissioner, made the formal oration, his subject being "Philadelphia—Past, Present and Future." He said, in part:

"Some themes are eloquent in themselves and need no orator. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. Such a theme is the 'City of Philadelphia'—her very name is eloquence itself. It speaks of that brotherly love which her gentle founder bore all men. Every law of the new province was stamped with his own individuality. His idea of governmental authority was plithly expressed before he left England;

'The great end of government is to support power in reverence with the people, and to secure the people from the abuse of power. Liberty without obedience is confusion, and obedience without liberty is slavery.'

First in Most Matters of Importance.

"From the very date of the foundation of Philadelphia she became famous, and her growth and prosperity vastly exceeded her founder's fondest hopes.

"In 1685, the first American printing press was set up by her Bradford; in 1690, her Rittenhouse built the first paper mill; in 1731, her Franklin of adoption founded the first public library; in 1735, she erected the first type foundry; in 1741, published the first magazine; in 1743, printed the first Bible; in 1746, established the first medical college; in 1752, organized the first fire insurance company; in 1753, equipped the first American Arctic Expedition, and in 1754, issued the first daily newspaper on the Western Hemisphere. She organized the first association in America for the study of natural science; opened the first bank—the Bank of North America—and erected the first Mint for the coinage of United States money. She churned the waters of the Delaware with the first steamboat ever operated in America; constructed the first man-of-war under the Federal Constitution, the frigate *United States*; laid down the first experimental railroad track ever placed on American soil; and, I am proud to be able to add, designed and floated to the winds, in a humble two-story house on Arch street, the first flag of the Union—the immortal Stars and Stripes.

Her Historic Associations.

"In her Carpenters' Hall assembled the first Continental Congress. Here Washington was made Commander-in-Chief of the American army. Here the colonial delegates were encouraged to consider a declaration of independence, and when the great charter of American liberty was adopted, here it was first proclaimed with fearless indifference to the consequences. Here the delegates assembled to adopt the Constitution of the United States, and here, from 1790 to 1800, was the Federal capital; here Congress assembled, and the Supreme Court sat, and here Washington delivered the most touching Presidential message ever penned, his farewell address to the American people. Philadelphia's plain old State House is richer in historic association with the progress of human freedom than all the storied piles of Europe.

"Here ancient bell, from out its brazen throat, Still echoes music that it pealed of yore, And through the listening ages, it shall float, A hope for evermore."

Reference was made by the speaker to the arrival, on Christmas Day, 1773, of the ship *Polly*, with a cargo of tea, in the Delaware, opposite Gloucester, when a committee of citizens visited her, conducted her captain to the State House, where the largest mass meeting the city had ever witnessed assembled, and resolved that the tea should not be landed. The captain was supplied with necessaries for his voyage and in two hours was bound for the Delaware Capes.

The Beginning of Commercial Activity.

Mr. Lewis said the maritime history of the city commenced in 1688-9, when 14 cargoes of tobacco were exported. In 1702 the commerce of the port had so developed that Logan, Penn.'s Commissioner, wrote that "the customs upon goods from Pennsylvania amounted this year to \$600 pounds; New York not half of it."

The speaker referred to the places where merchants were accustomed to congregate in

the early days of the city, commencing with the quaint coffee houses on Front street. When the London Coffee House was opened in 1734, it at once became a favorite place for the discussion of measures to advance the city's prosperity. In 1774 the City Tavern, latterly called the Merchants' Coffee House, was built at the northwest corner of Second and Gold streets, and became a great resort for business men. This building, long since destroyed, was regarded as one of the finest in America. It continued to serve the purposes of an exchange until 1834, when the Boric edifice, at Dock and Walnut streets, was opened to the public, and the history of the past became merged into the present.

Her Patriotism Unexcelled.

Mr. Lewis referred briefly to the efforts of Philadelphia in the war for Independence, the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, and, speaking of the late civil war, he said:

"The most patriotic city in the Union, she has ever been prompt to respond to Columbia's call. Her loyalty is written upon every battle-field from Lexington to Antietam, and the bravery of her people attested by the number of her soldier dead and the quiet pathos of their unmarked graves. The time allotted me is not sufficient to weave a fit garland of lilies for the humblest of her sons, whose blood ensanguined the snows of Valley Forge or the heated waters of the Appomattox.

"So much for the past. It belongs to our sires and grandsires; but the present is all our own. They were few and weak; we are many and strong; they toiled and suffered, we rest and thrive; they labored with rude appliances and undeveloped resources, we employ ingenious machinery and obtain raw material from every part of the globe. As artisans they were skilled, as merchants honest and energetic, and as citizens faithful to the city of their birth or adoption.

"What a rich legacy they have left us! A city with a population at the present time of 1,238,112, so many that should they file before us for 12 hours each day to the tick of the clock nearly a month would be required to review the procession; a city with an area of 130 square miles, extending for a distance of 22 miles north and south, bounded by 33 miles of frontage upon deep water navigable from the sea, and unrivalled by any city on the continent in space for wharfage facilities. Forty years ago her Schuylkill was navigable for vessels of the lightest draught only, but to-day successive operations of dredging and embanking have afforded a channel with 23 feet of water at Point Breeze and 28 feet at Girard Point.

Her Transportation Facilities.

"Possessing 1325 miles of streets, which, extended in one direction, would reach to the farthest limit of the Indian Territory, she is under no necessity, like some of her sister cities, for growing upwards. The rapid improvements of the last few years have made her one of the best paved cities in the country, if not in the world. She has 997 miles of railroad tracks within her limits, including an extensive belt line readily accessible to her manufactories and to her warehouses and wharves; 63 freight stations and yards, and over 16,000 miles of railroad track immediately tributary to her by the Pennsylvania system, the Reading, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Lehigh Valley. She has 380 miles of streets occupied by passenger railways, constituting the most extensive and complete intermural transit system on this continent or on any other. She has organ-

ized, developed and manages the greatest international navigation company in the North Atlantic trade; has built, equipped and controls the largest railroad system in the country, and one of the best in the world. Every day over 200,000 passengers are carried in and out of her depots, and nearly 100,000,000 tons of annual aggregate freight.

The City of Homes.

Except at certain seasons of prolonged drought, she is abundantly supplied with clear, wholesome water, delivered by an intricate network of conduits into her houses and the upper rooms thereof; and her people appreciate its use, consume daily 159 gallons per capita, and have more bath tubs than any other large city in the world.

"She has 187,000 dwellings, according to the census of 1890, more than twice as many as New York, and half again as many as Chicago; and the statistics of the Department of Public Works show that she now contains 265,000 buildings, of which the enormous aggregate of 245,000 are dwellings. During the past five years a total of 7,171 buildings have been erected annually, and during the year just closing this astonishing average was exceeded by over 500, a fact which compels admiration and challenges comparison. Ninety-two per cent. of her dwellings are occupied by a single family, as contrasted with 60 per cent. of the dwellings of Chicago so occupied, and but 45 per cent. of the dwellings of New York—a larger rate for Philadelphia than any city in the United States, greater than Providence or Denver, and vastly larger than any great city on the Eastern Hemisphere. Her dwellings are occupied upon the average by five persons, those of Chicago by eight, and those of New York by eighteen, making her certainly 'the City of Homes.' It can safely be said that Philadelphia offers cheaper rent, and cheaper land upon ground-rent or for sale, considering her industrial opportunities, than any city in America.

What the Bourse Stands For.

After referring to our schools and medical institutions of international reputation, innumerable churches and noble charities and incomparable manufactories, Mr. Lewis concluded his oration by saying:

"Citizens of Philadelphia, the splendid building we dedicate to-day is not a mere temple of trade nor palace of industry. It has not been erected for the sordid greed of a favored few, but as a free gift to the community in whose midst it stands. It is a memorial to the past and a monitor for the future, a mighty monumental pledge that its noble founders, and their heirs forever, will strive to advance the prosperity of the city they love. It stands before us not as a dead and inanimate mass of stone and iron, but as a thing of life, conceived by the business ability of the Philadelphia merchant, and brought forth by the genius of the Philadelphia architect, combined with the labor and courage of the Philadelphia builder, breathing in the present the undaunted spirit of the past. Pointing to that which has gone before, it beckons to that which is to follow, and proclaims from every echo with majestic eloquence, both to warn and encourage: 'The future of Philadelphia shall be what her people make it.' God grant that its voice may never be stilled, and as years roll on may those who here assemble make of this building a mighty pulsating heart, whose steady throbs of business energy shall be felt through every artery of commerce to the uttermost parts of the earth, and circulate among all people the enlivening influence of honest competitive trade."

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE

A STIRRING FAREWELL TO ITS OLD BUILDING ON SECOND STREET.

To-Morrow It Will Open in Its New Rooms in the Bourse—In Closer Touch With Other Business Activities.

There was carnival yesterday in the old hall of the Commercial Exchange, on Second street, above Walnut. The Exchange has left its quarters that it occupied for so many busy years, and will open to-morrow in its new rooms in the Bourse.

No more will the corn broker's voice sound within the old walls. The broker realized this. It seemed to strike him for the first time yesterday afternoon. It was his last chance. So he gathered his strength, and he filled his lungs, and he made things lively.

President E. L. Rogers dropped his gavel at noon, and the grain and flour men who had mustered there on the floor to bid farewell to the hall quieted down for the formal part of the parting. He said:

"I cannot resist the impulse that comes to me on this last day of the year, and the last of our tenancy of the Chamber of Commerce Building, to say a few words to the assembled members in recognition of the event. While I believe that the movement we are about to take is in line with the progressive spirit of the age, and one that for very many reasons will insure the advantage of our Exchange as an organization and of its members as business men, and while I am sure that these views are shared by the majority within reach of my voice, I must confess to a feeling of regret which has probably come home to all of our members in severing old associations.

A Word About Internal Strife.

"Parting under any of the circumstances and conditions of life has in it some element of sadness. There is, I think, an instinctive sorrow at parting with inanimate objects, and the old building that has been the scene of many long years of our business activity has become endeared to us in spite of the defects which have induced us to cast it aside for newer and more suitable quarters.

"We are exchanging, as it were, outworn and shabby garments for a new dress in which we shall appear to better advantage before the progressive citizens of Philadelphia. We are going away from comparative isolation into close association with the great business and industrial life of our city. We shall be broadened in our influence and vastly benefited in our business affairs by the new and close contact with the concerns and activities of our fellow-business men in Philadelphia.

"We have but to put aside our petty jealousies and act in vigorous accord to make the Commercial Exchange a bigger power for usefulness in the Bourse Building than it has ever been in the Chamber of Commerce, and to you who are familiar with its history that is saying a great deal.

The Rules Suspended.

"No departure will be made for the present in the manner of members gaining admittance to the floor, and, as heretofore, we extend a cordial invitation to the represen-

tatives of the Philadelphia newspapers and those from other cities, to the privileges of our floor.

And now, gentlemen and fellow-members of this grand old Commercial Exchange, about passing into the forty-second year of its existence, it is to be hoped that the year 1894 will bring success and prosperity to us all, and in bidding a final farewell to this old hall, and as the last official act from this grand rostrum, I announce the rules suspended for the day, hoping to see you all in our new quarters at the opening of business next Thursday."

The touching strains of "Auld Lang Syne" went up from a hundred throats, for it is felt no parting of that kind can ever be put through in proper order without the music of the old Scotch song. Before the verse was ended a bag of sample grain curved gracefully across the room, with its open top whirling like the end of a boomerang, and struck an elderly vocalist near the back of his neck. Other enterprising members were almost as quick, and everything that was lying around loose was quickly put into use as a missile.

The rows that they have "on 'change," the ordinary little scrimmages that celebrate public holidays, paled by comparison as the battle waged fiercer and fiercer. Even the Bourse, with the future of its assembled Exchanges spread bright and promising before it, may never see such a conflict as the

corn men showed the old Exchange Building before they left it.

As for the outs, the people who didn't want to move and who were going to have an injunction served if the Bourse lease was signed, they didn't say a word to spoil the festivities.

A reporter asked a member whether or not the discontented party in the Exchange meant to do anything. The gentleman paused in his efforts to make a battered derby presentable enough for a dash over to his office, and, as he turned to answer, daintily flicked a few large lumps of dough from his neck-tie and vest.

"I hardly think so," he said, while he fidgeted at his collar to let a handful of wheat fall from its uncomfortable resting place. "Everything has been lovely."

AFTER FORTY YEARS.

THE BLOCKLEY BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST PHILADELPHIA.

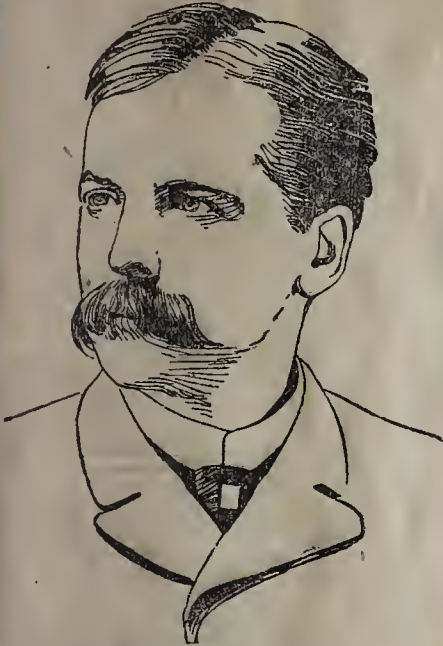
Anniversary of the Dedication of the Present Edifice—Historical Sketch of the Enterprise—The Pastors.

The fortieth anniversary of the dedication of the present edifice of the Blockley Baptist Church, Fifty-third street, near Haverford avenue, is to be observed on Sunday next, when the morning sermon is to be preached by the Rev. Henry G. Weston, D. D., President of Crozer Theological Seminary.

Historical Sketch.

On February 22, 1894, "at a meeting of the inhabitants of the township of Blockley, in the county of Philadelphia, held in the school house (Fifty-second and Walnut streets), for the purpose of taking into consideration the

propriety of building a meeting-house for the worship of God more conveniently than they could heretofore," John Rutter was appointed moderator and a committee was appointed "whose duty it was to fix upon a lot, procure subscriptions, material, etc., and have a meeting-house built which shall be called a Baptist Meeting-House, and the deed for lot be taken in name of the Baptist Church of Blockley, in the county of Philadelphia." On May 29, 1804, sixteen constituent members met, organized themselves as a regular Baptist



REV. S. W. STEVENS.

Church, and called as Pastor the Rev. John Rutter. The public service of recognition was held June 3d, and on June 25th John Suplee gave one acre of land to the Blockley Baptist Church, upon a portion of which the present church is located, and they immediately proceeded to place thereon a one-story building, which was completed during the same year. At that time all this section of Philadelphia was open country, streets were not cut through, and, as there were very few houses, the people came for miles to church, this being the only church west of the Schuylkill river. On June 12, 1804, the first deacons were chosen, and on Sept. 15th the church was admitted to the Philadelphia Baptist Association.

Mr. Rutter resigned his Pastorate September 7, 1806, after which and until August 20, 1808, the pulpit was occupied by supplies. The church then extended a unanimous call to the Rev. John P. Peckworth, which call was accepted for one year. Little is known of his work, but at the expiration of the year and until January 1, 1816, the church was served by supplies. On that date a unanimous call was given to the Rev. Charles Summers, and he entered on his duties. The minutes of a meeting held May 13 of that year record the engagement of the Rev. William E. Ashton, of the Hopewell Church. Under his ministry the church progressed to such an extent that the seating capacity had to be enlarged by putting in galleries in February, 1818. The first person licensed by the church to preach was Mr. John Devine, September 7, 1820. Mr. Ashton resigned September 5, 1822; during his pastorate he received

84 by baptism and 15 by letter. Blockley Church was again served by supplies until July 26, 1823, when a unanimous call was extended to the Rev. Joseph Kennard, who accepted, and commenced his labors October 1, 1823. Dr. Kennard, who took an active interest in the missionary work in Philadelphia, was appointed in March, 1826, an agent of the society, and afterwards planned the Pennsylvania State Missionary Society, which was organized in the Blockley Church. In 1830 several members went out from this church to help organize a Baptist church in Ridley township and also one in the western part of Philadelphia. After serving the church for between seven and eight years, during which time 128 were received by baptism and 11 by letter, Dr. Kennard tendered his resignation in order to devote himself to the work of the State Missionary Society. In May, 1831, a unanimous call was extended to the Rev. Levi Tucker, of the Deposit Church, who accepted and entered on his duties in August of that year.

In May, 1836, Mr. Tucker resigned, and in December of that year the Rev. Jesse R. Hampson was called to the pastorate, but after seven months he resigned. On December 21, 1837, a unanimous call was given to the Rev. J. J. Woolsey, who assumed charge January 1, 1838. In May of that year seven of the members were dismissed to join with others in forming the Baptist Church at Falls of Schuylkill. Mr. Woolsey resigned in January, 1840, and appears to have been succeeded by the Rev. Silas C. James, who resigned in January, 1841, and went to the Frankford Baptist Church. On September 5, 1841, the church extended a unanimous call to Mr. Joseph Hammitt, a licentiate, who accepted the call, was ordained, and entered on his work as Pastor September 16th. Soon after he took charge extensive alterations and repairs were made to the church. His ministry extended only to April 7th, 1843. On July 20th, of that year, 23 members were dismissed from this church to join with others in the formation of the First Baptist Church, of West Philadelphia (now the Epiphany).

On January 23, 1845, the Rev. John J. Baker, of Hatboro, was elected Pastor, and entered at once upon the discharge of his duties. He resigned February 22, 1850, and the Rev. J. V. Allison commenced his labors as Pastor January 1, 1851. He remained until April, 1853, and on January 1, 1854, the Rev. William T. Bunker, late of the White Deer Baptist Church, was installed as Pastor. In April of that year a committee was appointed to report some plan for the erection of a new meeting house. The old building was torn down and a new one, erected on the same site, was dedicated January 1, 1856. The debt upon the church at the time was \$2850, but by August, 1857, it was reduced to \$1382 41. A great revival took place in the autumn and winter of 1858, and on October 24, 1860, the Rev. Mr. Bunker presented his resignation. The Rev. J. L. Douglass became his successor February 1, 1861, and, after a brief stay of 18 months, resigned July 17, 1862. The Rev. W. H. Marsh, of Lower Providence, succeeded to the pastorate on the following January. He remained for two years and six months, after which he went to the Second Church, of Wilmington.

The More Recent Pastors.

The Rev. James E. Wilson became Pastor in October, 1865, and in January, 1866, a house on the opposite side of Fifty-third street was purchased as a parsonage. Mr. Wilson, after

serving the church for three years, resigned, and in the following November the Rev. W. S. Goodno, of Geneva, N. Y., was called. May 16, 1872, 26 of the active workers of the church were dismissed to join in the formation of the Mantua Baptist Church.

During the summer of that year the Sunday school room was renovated, papered and painted. The 50th anniversary of the Philadelphia Conference of Baptist Ministers was held in this church in 1874. Mr. Goodno remained for six and a half years, and on September 2, 1875, the Rev. C. C. Jones, of Ohio, was called to the pastorate for one year. At the next annual meeting of the church he was elected as the regular Pastor. He severed his connection with the church February 1, 1879. The church was without a Pastor for five months, when Mr. Jones was again chosen. In January, 1882, 17 were dismissed to assist in the formation of the Powelton Avenue Church. The Hebron

Church also about this time received its constituency from Blockley. Mr. Jones was, in February, 1882, dismissed by letter to the Powelton Avenue Church, and, after a lapse of seven months, the Rev. Edwin H. Bronson accepted the call. In 1883 the church was again renovated throughout. Mr. Bronson died June 9, 1889, and the Rev. W. E. Staub, of the Second Church, Norristown, took charge in February, 1890. He resigned March 7, 1894, to accept a call to the First Church of Elizabeth, N. J. The pulpit was vacant only five weeks, when the church selected the present incumbent, the Rev. Sumner W. Stevens, an assistant at the Judson Memorial Church, New York city.

In April, 1895, it was decided to build a new church, and a committee of eleven was appointed to collect funds. The new building is not to exceed \$20,000 in cost when finished.

Sketch of the Pastor.

The present Pastor of the Blockley Baptist Church, the Rev. Sumner W. Stevens, is of missionary parentage and was born in Burmah. He graduated from the University of Rochester, N. Y., in 1881, and three years later from the Rochester Theological Seminary. The first charge of Mr. Stevens was at Fargo, N. Dak., where he remained three years. His next pastorate was in Newport, R. I., where he was settled four years. He then went to the assistance of the Rev. Edward Judson, D. D., Pastor of the Judson Memorial Baptist Church, New York city, from which place he came to assume charge of the Blockley Baptist Church about a year and a half ago. During the present pastorate nearly 70 have been received into the fellowship of the church, over half the number having come in on profession of faith by baptism.

ITS SILVER JUBILEE.

ANNIVERSARY OF ST. GEORGE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WEST PHILADELPHIA.

Historical Sketch of the Parish—The Many Vicissitudes Through Which it Has Safely Passed.

The silver anniversary of St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church, Sixty-first street and Hazel avenue, West Philadelphia, the Rev. Frank P. Clark, Rector, is to be observed on Sunday next, the services being as follows: 10.30 A. M., morning prayer and

Litany, the Rev. Charles A. Maison, D. D., assisted by the Rector; celebration of the Holy Communion and anniversary sermon by the Right Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D. D., Bishop of the diocese; 2.30 P. M., children's service, addresses by the Assistant Sunday-school Superintendent, Charles H. Bardsley, and the Rector; 7.30 P. M., evening prayer, sermon by the Rev. Professor L. W. Batten, Ph. D., of the Philadelphia Divinity School. The offerings at all the services will be for improvements to the church property.

On Monday evening, April 18, 1859, a religious service was held by the Rev. C. A. Maison, Rector of St. James's Church, Kingessing, in the house of Mr. Joseph Whiteley, at Cardington, Delaware county. Some 80 persons were present, all using Church of England Prayer Books, as it was a mill district inhabited almost entirely by English people. Occasional services were conducted by the same clergyman in the same place until June, 1866. Then, for a brief period, the services were held in the chapel of the Burd Orphan Asylum, until, after a considerable intermission, they were resumed by Mr. Maison in a small school building at Cardington, where they were continued until the end of 1870.

On Sunday, January 20th, 1869, a parish was organized under the name of St. George's Church, Philadelphia, and ground was broken for the erection of a church on St. George's Day, April 23d, 1870, eight lots at the southwest corner of Sixty-first street and Hazel avenue having been donated for the purpose by Henry's Henry, Esq., a neighboring mill owner. On June 4th of that year the cornerstone was laid in the presence of a large assembly by Bishop Stevens, who also made an address, as did the Rev. E. A. Hoffman, D. D., and the Rev. C. A. Maison. The work on the new church, a handsome stone structure, was so vigorously prosecuted that the building was ready for use on January 1st, 1871, when divine service was read by the Rector, Mr. Maison, and the sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Bishop Stevens.

The Rev. Mr. Maison was succeeded in November, 1872, by the Rev. J. H. B. Brooks, who resigned in August, 1873, having served in the parish for two years and seven months as lay reader, deacon and Priest.

Mr. Brooks was succeeded by the Rev. William C. Cooley, and the latter by the Rev. S. H. Phillips, during whose ministry the Sunday-school building was erected. The next Minister in charge was the Rev. A. G. Baker, who resigned November 8, 1878.

A Time of Trouble.

At the time of the church's erection in 1870, the property had been mortgaged to the extent of \$6000, and in November, 1878, the mortgage was foreclosed, and the church building advertised for sale by the Sheriff. The amount of the mortgage was raised, however, principally by private subscription, largely through the exertions of Mr. Hugh Whiteley, then one of St. George's church wardens. The members of the congregation also freely contributed according to their ability, and the final payment was made and the property saved in January, 1879. On the 26th of that month, a "service of praise and thanksgiving" was held, and Bishop Stevens consecrated the church on the following Easter Monday.

For six months, beginning in November, 1878, Mr. A. D. Heffern acted as lay reader, and was succeeded by the Rev. N. F. Robinson as Rector in August, 1879. In September, 1881, the Rev. Gideon J. Burton, Warden of the Burd Orphan Asylum, accepted a call

as Rector of St. George's in addition to his other duties. He served for over six years without salary, finally resigning in November, 1887. During his Rectorship the church was made a free church, and under the direction of the late Mrs. Burton a sale of fancy articles was held at the Burd Asylum, from which more than \$500 was realized. This was the nucleus of a rectory fund. The sum of \$500 was afterwards contributed by the Society for the Advancement of Christianity in Pennsylvania, and \$300 by the Board of Diocesan Missions. These sums were added to by the untiring labors of a parish organization known as the Rectory Fund Society, until \$3400 was secured, and the rectory was completed in October, 1887.

During his Rectorship Mr. Burton had as assistants in the parish work the Revs. Fletcher Clark and Loring W. Batten, and the following gentlemen as lay-readers, all of whom are now in the ministry: H. B. Bryan, W. H. Bown, Charles M. Hall and C. W. Boyd. The Rev. Mr. Batten, who was Mr. Burton's latest assistant and most active supporter in the work of building the rectory, succeeded him as Rector in November, 1887, and remained in that position until September, 1890. In 1888 he had been chosen as instructor of Hebrew in the Philadelphia Divinity School, and for two years had successfully carried on the double work, but when he was called in 1890 to the new Professorship of the English Bible, and to be Rector of the Divinity School Chapel as well, he felt constrained to resign the position at St. George's. During Mr. Batten's Ministry \$850 was contributed by friendly churches and individuals outside, as well as by the efforts of the parishioners themselves, and a third story was added to the Rectory.

Visited by Fire.

Professor Batten was succeeded by the Rev. E. Lord Gilberson, the present Rector of St. James's Church, Kingsessing, and Secretary of the West Philadelphia Convocation. He was at St. George's from September, 1890, until May, 1892, when he resigned to accept the position of Assistant Rector of the Church of the Saviour, West Philadelphia. During his ministry, St. George's Church bought four additional lots for parish purposes on the northwest corner of Sixty-first and South streets, and an infant Sunday-school building was erected. Many improvements were also made in heating church, Sunday schools and rectory. On the evening of February 23d, 1892, fire broke out in the rectory and partially destroyed the third story. The house was also damaged by water, and the total loss was \$900, covered by insurance. Mr. Gilberson lost his entire library, but by the aid of the congregation and members of the clergy he was able to replace a large part of it.

In June, 1892, the Rev. Charles W. Boyd, formerly a lay reader in the parish was called to be Minister in charge, and entered upon his duties the 1st of July following. He remained until March 1st, 1894. The present Rector, the Rev. Frank Pinckney Clark, was called to St. George's in the summer of 1894.

This small parish, composed principally of English people, has experienced many vicissitudes, and once, at least, was threatened with extinction, but the parishioners' warm feeling of affection for their church, named after the patron saint of "Old England," has won them friends and help from without, and to-day, with no debt on the church property, people and Pastor hopefully look forward to a bright and successful future.

The Vestry of St. George's Church is constituted as follows: William H. Lees, Accounting Warden; Richard S. Griffith, Rector's Warden; Thomas H. Mudge, William Pendlebury, Henry Clough, Isaac T. Brearley, H. W. Friday, James Greenwood.

From, *Press*

Phila Pa

Date, *11/4/96*

BATTLE OF PRINCETON.

Sons of the Revolution Celebrate the Event at St. Peter's Church.

The venerable aisles of old St. Peter's Church, at Third and Pine Streets, resounded yesterday afternoon with the martial tread of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, gathered there to celebrate the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the Battle of Princeton, one of the important battles of the war of the Revolution, and to participate in the dedication of a beautiful mural tablet, erected in the church to the memory of Captain William Shippen, of the marine service.

The members of the society gathered in the old State House, and at 3.30 o'clock marched to the church, where they listened to a sermon by the society's chaplain, Rev. George Woolsey Hodge, that teemed with the patriotic spirit of '76. He spoke in glowing terms of Captain Shippen and what he did at Princeton. The tablet which was then unveiled is very beautiful in design and workmanship, and bears on its face the following inscription:-

"In the Churchyard adjoining this Church are buried the remains of
CAPTAIN WILLIAM SHIPPEN,
who was killed at the
BATTLE OF PRINCETON.
January 3, 1777, aged 28 years.
THIS TABLET
is erected to his memory by the
PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY
OF
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION,
A. D. 1896."

It was arranged and put in place by the Committee on Monuments and Memorials, consisting of Charles Henry Jones, chairman; Samuel W. Pennypacker, William Wayne, Washington Bleddyn Powell, Frank Willing Leach, William James Latta, Joseph Trowbridge Bailey and William Spohn Baker.

From, *Record*

Philad & Pa

Date, *May 5 '95*

INDEPENDENCE HALL DAMAGES.

Philosophical Society Will Be a Heavy Claimant, if Displaced.

The proposed restoration of Independence Hall authorized by a recent act of Legislature, which may necessitate the removal of all buildings from Independence Square except the hall proper, will be a costly operation. The building of the American Philosophical Society will probably have to be condemned, and the society will make a big claim for damages.

The American Philosophical Society was chartered in 1743 with Benjamin Franklin as president, and about the year 1780 its members secured a grant from the Legislature giving them the use of the ground, which they occupy, in perpetuity. About ten years later they erected a two-story building on the site, which has since received the addition of another story and a general renovation.

The society is supported by the income from invested funds and by the rent derived from the letting of rooms on the first floor of their building, and if the structure is torn down, the organization will certainly insist upon being reimbursed for its loss, as well as the loss of the use of the ground for years to come.

The society, as well as its old home, has quite a history. Its early meetings were held in Benjamin Franklin's house, and it numbered among its members such men as Robert Morris, David Rittenhouse and Casper Wister.

Thomas Jefferson was president of the American Philosophical Society when he held office as President of the United States. In its 152 years the society has accumulated a library of 50,000 volumes and a valuable museum.

A reminder of the early days of the postal service was unearthed a few days ago in the cellar of a warehouse on Delaware avenue, near Spruce street. One of the tenants of the building while searching about the cellar for a strip of board to mend a chair came upon a long, worm-eaten plank. Upon the under side of it a printed poster was pasted. The paper, which was in a fair state of preservation, bore this announcement: "The Commanders of Vessels entering the Port of Philadelphia are hereby informed that any Letter-Money which they may think proper to leave in the hands of the Post-Master will be paid by him to the Treasurer of the Society for the Relief of poor and distressed Masters of Ships, their Widows and

Children. By order of the Managers. Philadelphia, November 11, 1797." In those days the captains of vessels bringing letters to the various ports of the United States were paid one penny for each letter so carried. Many of the captains turned over the money thus received to the society mentioned in the old poster.

From, *Lodge*

Philad & Pa

Date, *May 10 '96*

MILESTOWN METHODISTS

A NEW CHAPEL TO BE DEDICATED NEXT SUNDAY.

Description of the Building—Historical Sketch of the Society—Some of the Pastors—Services for the Week.

On next Sunday afternoon, at half past 2 o'clock, the beautiful and commodious chapel, which has been added to the Milestown Methodist Episcopal Church, Oak Lane, will be dedicated by Bishop Foss and Presiding Elder Thomas. The church, which is situated on the picturesque Old York road, is an attractive edifice, and was built during the pastorate of the late Rev. Wm. Mullen, in the year 1879.

The history of this Methodist society runs back to 1831, when Jonah Wentz, now living, at the venerable age of 90 years, came over from the St. James Church, Olney, and established a class meeting at the house of Mr. R. C. Sheldermine, near Haines street. In 1834 a church building was erected on a piece of land donated by Joseph Megargee, and for more than three-score years it has been continuously used for divine worship.

In the year 1832 the Germantown Circuit was formed, and the new church was made one of the preaching places. Among the Pastors who served the circuit are the well-known names of John Finley, John Woolson, W. W. Foulk, David Daily and Caleb Lippincott, whose pastorate was signalized by a famous revival.

After 10 years the Germantown Church was made a station, and from that time to 1864 the churches went under the name of the Milestown Circuit, including Milestown, Olney and Harmer Hill. When this circuit was divided the central church was called the Milestown Methodist Episcopal Meeting House, and for many years its ministers and congregation have exerted a wide influence over the extreme northern part of the city.

It was in 1879 that the plain, Quaker-like building was found to be unequal to the increasing demands of the growing congregation and Sabbath school. Samuel Morton



MILESTOWN M. E. CHAPEL.

ded the enterprise, and at the close of the next year the handsome gray stone edifice which now stands on York road was built and paid for. It was connected with the old church building by folding doors, giving the effect of church and chapel combined.

After 16 years the increasing population and enlargement of membership has made it necessary to again add to the accommodations of the church by the erection of a modern chapel on the ground occupied by the old church. Mr. Jacoby, of Allentown, furnished the plan of the new building, which is built of gray stone to match the church. All the appurtenances of an institutional church are found in the new chapel. Besides the spacious lecture room there is a church parlor, an infant room, two large class rooms, a library room, a dining hall and kitchen. The whole building is heated by a combination of steam and hot air, and all the rooms are brilliantly lighted by electricity. The cost of the building and furnishings is about \$11,000, and nearly all of that amount is provided for.

The Milestown Church is among the oldest of Methodism in this part of the State, and yet it is continually adding to its strength. At the present time there are 175 full members on the church roll and more than 200 scholars in the Sabbath school.

The Pastor.

The Pastor of the church, the Rev. W. H. Lindemuth, was appointed to this pastorate by Bishop E. G. Andrews in March, 1894. He is a graduate of Wesleyan University in the class of 1886, and also of Drew Theological Seminary. He has served successfully three churches in the Philadelphia Conference, namely, St. Luke's, this city; Morton, Delaware county, and his present charge, which has added much to its strength and efficiency during his pastorate.

The Dedication.

At the dedication services to-morrow Bishop Cyrus D. Foss will preach the sermon at 10.30 A. M., and at 3 P. M. Dr. R. E. Thompson, President of the Boys' High School, will deliver an address, after which the building will be formally opened for Divine worship. The Rev. L. W. Thomas, Presiding Elder, will preach in the evening.

The exercises will continue for two weeks, with sermons and addresses by the following named: The Rev. Wallace MacMullen, Pastor of Grace Church; the Rev. George Elliott, D. D., Pastor of the Spring Garden Church; the Rev. T. B. Neely, D. D., Pastor of the Union Church; the Rev. Wm. M. Swindells, editor of the *Philadelphia Methodist*; the Rev. C. M. Boswell, the Rev. J. G. Bickerton, the Rev. V. E. Rorer and the Rev. A. G. Kynett.

From,

Times

Philad.

Date,

11/19/96



TOLL GATE AT THORP'S LANE ON THE CHESTNUT HILL AND SPRINGHOUSE PIKE.

THE OLD TOLL GATE

IT HAS PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN MAINTAINING
GOOD TURNPIKES—MODERN TOLL GATES
ON OLD YORK ROAD.

Some years ago a movement was started to free all the old turnpikes that for so many years have existed within the city limits, but the experience in the case of the Kensington and Oxford turnpike, when a shrewd attorney in the case managed to make a small fortune by his fees and accomplished nothing, seems to have effectually stopped the movement, for since that time no general effort has been made to get rid of the toll gates that still remain within the jurisdiction of Philadelphia.

The chief of the Bureau of Highways, Thomas L. Hicks, is very emphatic in his opinion that the old toll gates should be abolished, and he has put himself on record as being in favor of freeing all the roads now owned by private corporations. The Councils, with whom the matter rests, however, up to the present moment have been too busy

with other matters or unwilling for reasons of their own to consider the question of abolishing these quaint old toll gates, by authorizing the purchase of the companies' interest in the turnpike roads, or to condemn them. It is not likely that condemnation proceedings will ever be resorted to, as the last case where a turnpike was freed in that way resulted in so much adverse criticism that it appears to have had the effect of searing our municipal fathers from further efforts along the same line.

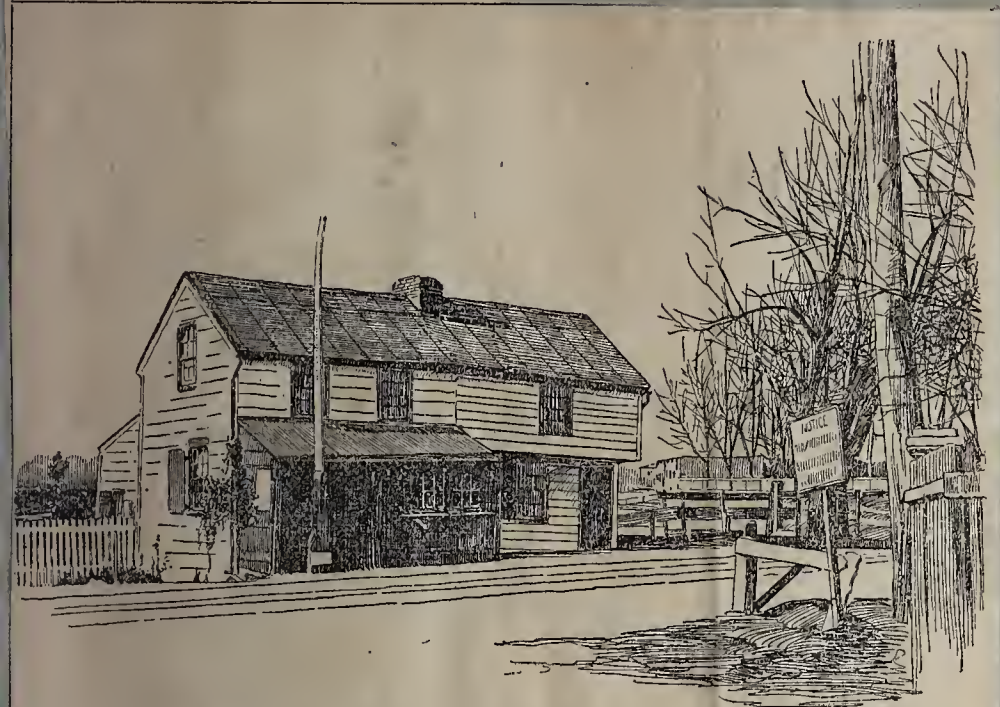
Viewed from one standpoint the old toll gates are no doubt a relic of a past age, remnants of a time in our country's history, which has long since become a matter of record. No doubt they are annoying at times to the traveling public and to the enterprising swift riding bicyclists, anxious to make time, who are obliged to stop every few miles, where the warning sign is presented to their gaze: "Step and pay toll," and it

certainly would be much more agreeable to be able to drive your horse or wheel along undisturbed by the sight of the toll gate. But there is another way of looking at it. Those old turnpike roads leading into the city from various directions are of immense importance to the traveling public, and to be enjoyed to the full they must be kept in good condition.

The importance of good roads has never been so thoroughly appreciated or as much considered as at the present time, since bicycling has become such a popular and almost universal pastime with young and old,

to the Thirty-second, Twenty-third, Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth wards. Probably the most important of these highways is the old York road. On this road there are four toll gates within the city limits, the first at Hunting Park, then comes the gates at Olney road, Haines street and the County line.

The Limekiln pike, running through the northeastern part of the Twenty-second ward, and a favorite highway for the traveling public, has two toll gates within the city limits. It starts at Mill street about two squares west of the old York road, and



OLD TOLL HOUSE—YORK ROAD AND HUNTING PARK.

rich and poor alike. With the condition in which the majority of the turnpike roads are kept, as for instance, the Old York Road and the Baltimore Pike, there certainly can be no complaint, but if the toll gates along these roads were abolished to the county limits, and the roads kept up and in condition by the municipal authorities, it is very doubtful whether they would long remain as enjoyable for a pleasant spin on a wheel or an afternoon drive behind a fast trotter, as they are at the present moment.

If the time has arrived at last for the doing away with the old toll gates it has only recently come, since for years if these roads had not been turnpikes they would have been at least whenever the weather was had rough and almost impassable highways. The history of the old turnpike roads, with their quaint and picturesque toll gates, is an exceedingly interesting one, and while at the present time the toll gate may now be considered an antiquated relic of rural travel and a big obstacle to progress, it was years ago the only thing that stood between good roads and bad ones, and certainly was of greatest assistance in the progress and development of the country.

At the present moment, since the freeing of the old Second street pike, the toll gates within the city limits have been confined

runs to the county line, passing the National Cemetery. The first toll gate is at Haines street, and the other just above Washington lane.

The Chestnut Hill and Spring house turnpike in the northwestern corner of the ward, runs for a short distance along the edge of the city. One toll house is at Thorp's lane.

The Thirty-fifth ward has the most extensive system of toll roads. The old Bustleton turnpike starts at Frankford road and Bridge street, in Frankford, and, running to Bustleton, is continued from there to Summerton, as the Summerton pike. The Byberry and Bustleton turnpike branches off from the Summerton pike, just above the Bustleton turnpike, and runs to the Bucks county line.

In Frankford, at Frankford road and Margaretta street, the Oxford turnpike begins, running through the built-up portion of the Twenty-third ward, it continues through the Thirty-fifth ward, joining the Cheltenham and Oxford turnpike just over the county line. There are also two toll gates on the Asylum turnpike between Crescentville and Frankford.

The Thirty-fourth has also two toll roads running through it, west of Forty-second street; the old Lancaster pike is a toll road, with a toll house at Fifty-seventh street, and at City Line avenue. The old Pitts-

burg pike, now known as Montgomery avenue, is also a toll road, with a toll gate at Fifty-third street.

Of all the existing turnpike roads near the city, the Lancaster pike is the oldest. The construction of this turnpike road was an undertaking, which, when it was proposed, enlisted the popular interest to a marked degree. Owing to its necessarily heavy cost, the Legislature decided that the State could not afford to undertake the work, accordingly they passed an act which enabled the Governor to incorporate a company for making an artificial road from the city of Philadelphia to the borough of Lancaster. The title of the corporation was the "Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike Company." The road as originally surveyed, extended over the west side of the Schuylkill opposite Philadelphia, so as to pass over the bridge over the Brandywine, near Down-lugtown, thence to Witmer's, on the Conestoga, thence to the east end of King street, in Lancaster.

The original prospectus gotten out by the Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike Company provided for 1,000 shares at \$300 each. In May, 1792, the subscription books of the company were opened and 2,276 shares were subscribed, well demonstrating the popular interest that prevailed at that time in the construction of this road, which was regarded as a most important movement look-

ing towards a better means of communication with the rich farming and agricultural district of Lancaster county. A lottery was resorted to in order to reduce the number of shares, and many of the subscribers were thrown out. The sum of \$62,280 had been paid in on the subscriptions, and the lottery reduced the amount to \$30,000. As a consequence, shares on which \$30 had been paid on instalments increased in value in a few days to \$100 each. Work on the road was soon afterwards commenced, and the road thus built was the first turnpike constructed in the United States.

In December, 1795, the Governor announced in his message that the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike had been completed, but it was not immediately in good traveling order. In May the regular stage commenced its trips between Philadelphia and Lancaster in one day for the first time. The first stage left Lancaster at 5 o'clock in the evening and reached Philadelphia at 5 o'clock in the morning, bringing ten passengers.

Germantown avenue, which is now one of the broadest and best paved streets in Philadelphia, was originally started as a turnpike road. Immediately after the chartering of the Lancaster turnpike, the Germantown pike was considered. At that time travel between the city and Germantown was very difficult in bad weather. The roads were heavy and full of ruts, which became a



TOLL HOUSE ON THE LIME KILN PIKE ABOVE WASHINGTON LANE.

slough of idre whenever it rained. In spring especially the way was only passable with the greatest difficulty. Wagons were becmired, stalled and broken, horses were sprained and weakened by the extraordinary efforts necessary to carry their loads, and such was the bad character of the roads, at certain periods of the year particularly, that there was no intercourse between Philadelphia and Germantown.

When the proposition for the turnpike road was brought before the Legislature it met with opposition by property-owners along its route, who did not desire to pay the tolls, the subject was consequently delayed until 1798, when the Legislature guaranteed a charter to the "President, managers and company of the Germantown and Reading Turnpike Road," a new avenue was ordered to be commenced at the intersection of Front street with Germantown road, thence through Germantown to the top of Chestnut Hill, and thence through to Hickorytown, the Trappe and Pottstown to Reading, the

road to be sixty feet wide, thirty feet of which was to be an artificial road, paved with wood, stone and gravel. The income from the tolls above nine per cent. was directed to be invested as a fund with which to buy off the shares of the company, and when all were bought, it was directed that the road should be free. This latter provision was carried out to the letter, and as a consequence, Germantown avenue to-day, thanks largely to the fact of its having been laid out and kept up for many years as a turnpike road, is a highway reflecting credit on the city.

The Old York Road, it appears from the records, was possibly in use before the days of Penn. Tradition states that it was an Indian trail originally, and became a popular road by prescription. At one time it was the highway along which the travel to New York was directed, but later on it was called the Old York Road because a new route to New York was established by way of the Frankford and Bristol turnpike to Trenton.

In the early days the York road, which has become in the course of time perhaps the best road for driving and riding leading to Philadelphia, no other highway being quite as popular with wheelmen, was for many years a rough and impassable highway during the winter and spring seasons. Indeed, it was not until it was taken hold of by the Turnpike Company that it was well paved and properly laid out. It was in March, 1803, that the York road was turned into a turnpike, incorporated as the "Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike Company." The route was from the old Rising Sun Tavern, now destroyed, through Shoemaker-town to the Red Lion Inn on Old York Road. On the same day that the "Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike Company" was incorporated another company was chartered to build a turnpike from Front street through Frankford and Bustleton to Morrisville Ferry, Bucks county. About this time a petition for a turnpike along the Ridge or Wissahickon road was refused, "because the Germantown turnpike was parallel and only a mile and a half distant."

The old Baltimore pike, now called Baltimore avenue, is another example of the fine old turnpike roads leading to this city. The Baltimore pike is one of the oldest approaches leading to Philadelphia, and has figured prominently in both the wars of the Revolution and the Rebellion. In the earliest times when the road was rough and

difficult of passage, the pony express was used to carry information between this city and Baltimore. Later the rumbling mail coach took the place of the pony express. During the late war, when the road had become a turnpike, and a good one at that, residents along it still remember hearing the heavy army vans and supply wagons as they rolled rapidly along the hard macadamized pike.

Anything like a history of even the toll roads of importance leading into the city, overlooking the smaller pikes, is hardly necessary in an attempt to demonstrate the importance in the early days and interest at the present time which these highways possess. During the few years after the opening of this century, when the people first awoke to the advantages of good roads, the majority of these old turnpikes were projected and laid out, and it was not until after their advent that Philadelphia began to enjoy to the full the benefits to be derived from the rich and productive country in her immediate vicinity, as when roads were bad and travel difficult, the farmers preferred, rather than run the risk of breaking their wagons and laming their horses, to sell, or exchange at a sacrifice, their produce to the numerous large country stores, which, at that time, abounded in the agricultural communities.

As in other things, there has been a progress in the architecture of the toll houses since the crude shanties erected in the early days for the protection of the man who gathered the tolls. The new toll houses to be seen along the old York road to-day are pretty buildings, making attractive homes, where the toll-keeper resides with his family. Only a few of the old-fashioned toll houses are left on the York road, perhaps the best example is the one at Hunting Park, an old-fashioned hip-roof wooden building.

The old-fashioned toll gate, composed of a wooden fence that extended partially across the road with a gate which was opened by the keeper in the centre for vehicles to go through, after the toll had been paid, has been banished for the more modern railroad gate, to be seen at any railroad grade crossing, where people are warned t

From, *Bulletin*
Philadelphia

Date, *1/21/96*

OLD PAPERS DISCOVERED

A Carpenter at Work in the Old Senate Chamber
Brings to Light Interesting Papers.

The old Senate chamber, in Congress Hall, at Sixth and Chestnut streets, is being restored to the condition in which it was when General Washington, at the be-

ginnings of his second term as Chief Executive of the United States, took the oath of office, in front of the President's desk. The work is being done under the auspices of the Society of the Colonial Wars, the present occupant of the room. A large force of mechanics are at work and the contractors expect to have the work done by the 18th of February. A new floor has been put in.

One of the carpenters working in the room, while clearing out a piece of old wainscoting, found some papers yellow with age, and bearing dates of the beginning of this century, and even earlier. Several of them are orders for the payment of small sums, and are dated 1778 and 1779. The most interesting of the collection was one marked on the back as follows: "Return of election for Senator of the State in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the district composed of the City of Philadelphia, the County of Philadelphia and the County of Delaware, held at the State House, Philadelphia, 11th October, 1803." At this election Edward Heston was evidently elected, as he had 1,682 votes. The return is signed by James Sharswood, Matthew Carey, James Gamble, Lewis Rush, William Stevenson, Joseph Morrell and Stephen Girard.

Another interesting document that was found is a fragment of a playbill for the New Theatre—as the Old Chestnut Street Theatre was then called. The play-house stood on the ground now occupied by the buildings Nos. 603 to 609 Chestnut street. The playbill was for Monday evening, March 31, 1806, the play being "Coriolanus." The part of Coriolanus was taken by Mr. Cooper, who was announced for a farewell benefit.

In those days Thomas Apthorpe Cooper, who was an English actor, was the star tragedian in the United States, although whenever he appeared on the London stage he was violently hissed. Before the coming of the elder Booth, Edmund Kean and Macready, his sway was undisputed. His daughter married a son of President Tyler, and during his administration she did the honors of the White House. After retiring from the stage, Cooper became Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, and finally went to Bristol, where he died in 1843.

Some of the names in the cast will be read with interest. Lartius and Cominius were played by Warren and Wood, respectively, who, at that time, were the managers. Young Marcius was acted by Master J. Jefferson, the father of the present veteran actor, Joseph Jefferson, and the Mrs. Jefferson, who was the Valeria of the night, was no other than Joseph Jefferson's grandmother.

When the building was erected a gallery was built along the north side of the room, but this was torn away when the place was fitted up for Common Pleas Court No. 2. A gallery like the original one is now being built in the same position. The walls will be painted a cream color and the ceiling light blue. Those are the original colors. In time the lower part of the building will be restored to its old-time furnishings.

From,

Inquirer
Phila

Date,

4/26/96

Historic Churches of Philadelphia

THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE
HAS THREE OF THE MOST AN-
CIENT EDIFICES IN THE
COUNTRY.

A Brief History of the Early Build-
ings, with Illustrations.

Few of the many strollers from the city who roam along the Darby road and pass the old group of church buildings at Seventieth and Woodland avenue, now known as St. James' P. E. Church and graveyard, are fully aware of the history attached to this old and sacred spot. The history of the entire group of buildings dates back to the period of the old Swedes' settlement in this country, early in last century. The church in its quaint old style of architecture refers one back to ancient Philadelphia. All the buildings are in an excellent state of preservation, and are the oldest buildings, probably, standing in West Philadelphia. The first Swedish settlement in this country was made in 1626 when a charter was granted a colony of emigrants by King Gustavus. The first party of emigrants settled on the Delaware River, near Wilmington, where they built Fort Christina, with a church within its inclosure. In 1643 Governor John Printz built the "hemlock log fort" on Tinicum Island, and brought over to this country Rev. John Campanius.

In 1646 the first Lutheran Church was built on this continent on Tinicum Island. Both these churches did considerable work in the civilizing and educating of Indians.

The settlement spread and a new church known as the Wicaco Church,



OLD SWEDES' CHAPEL, NOW ST JAMES SUNDAY SCHOOL.

was erected in Philadelphia in 1677 which stood near Front and Christian streets. This old church had loop holes of defense, and the congregation brought firearms with them for defense and also to shoot what game they might meet on the road. An attack was once made on the settlement by the Indians during the absence of the men. The women fled to this old church and kept the Indians at bay with boiling soap, which was one of the manufacturers of the settlers.

In 1696 the settlement moved and extended down as far as Point Breeze, when a further tract of ground was secured for a church, which was afterwards erected and dedicated on July 2, 1700, as the Gloria Dei Church, now known as "Old Swedes' Church."

Steps were taken about 1760 for the formation of new Parishes, one of which was that at Kingsessing. This church was named St. James, and lay on the southeastern side of the road leading to Darby, not far from the old Blue Bell Tavern. The original

building forms the southwestern wing of the present church. On March 20, 1762, the site was conveyed by Andrew Justis, to Henry M. Muhlenberg, Jas. Coultas, William Boon, Zach Cocks, Ephrath Ellis, Matthias, Mitchillis, George Morton, Andrew Urian, Swan Culin, and John Faler for George Grantham and Seth Thomas. The plot contained three acres of land for a Lutheran Church, thereafter to be erected and officiated and served in the English tongue by the Swedish Lutheran ministers at Wicaco. The property was held by Rev. H. Muhlenberg, with his associates, until October 17, 1765, when the trustees conveyed the ground to the United Vestry, etc., of the Swedish Churches of Gloria Dei, Churst Church and St. James.

On September 25, 1765, Lieutenant-Governor John Penn, by charter, incorporated the United Churches of Gloria Dei, St. James and Christ Church, which latter was situate in Upper Merion. During the periods of the Revolution the whole incorporation of



OLD SWEDES CHURCH, NOW ST. JAMES P. E. CHURCH, KINGSESSING.

the Swedish Churches weakened and not until 1783, when peace was declared, did the state of matters in the Swedish settlement improve. During the Revolution Wicaco escaped annoyance except during the short period when the contest was carried on upon the Delaware River between the American vessels and the British fleet. The building was within the British lines and protected. The Church of St. James at Kingsessing must have been greatly disturbed as it was sometimes within British control and sometimes within the power of the Americans.

The old Gloria Dei Church is one of the sacred relics of Colonial days. It was a place of historical as well as ecclesiastical interest and it is now 184 years since the building was dedicated. In the old cemetery sleep many of the pioneers who landed in this country with Printz and listened to the preaching of Campanius. All these churches have had much to do with the early settlement of the Swedes in this country and to them has been traced much of the civilization of the Indian tribes.

In the churchyard that surrounds St. James sleep many of the original settlers of that early colony. The buildings passed into the hands of the Episcopal Church, many years ago, but the name St. James of Kingsessing was never obliterated, as it bore much on the ancient history of the church.

From, *Inquirer*
Quaker City
 Date, *1/26/96*

THE ADVENT

Of the Steam Fire Engine

The Two First in Use Made in
This City.

Dismal Failures in Their Trials
at Philadelphia.

How the Quaker City Volunteers

Won a Victory and Were Correspondingly Happy.

Steam fire engines are so common nowadays that it seems hardly credible that I, who haven't gray hair in my head, can remember distinctly when the first one was brought to Philadelphia, where I was a schoolboy at the time. This machine was built in Cincinnati, which, by the way, was the first city in America to adopt a paid fire department, and was the invention of A. B. Latta. It got its name, Miles Greenwood, from that of the then leading manufacturer of the Queen City. Latta wasn't the inventor of steam fire engines any more than Robert Fulton was of the steamboat. A steam fire engine was used at the great fire of the Harper Brothers' publishing house, in New York in 1841. It was a very heavy, cumbersome affair, and hard to keep in order, besides it couldn't vote. For the latter reason it wasn't favorably received by the powers that were in those days. Latta's first engine was a ponderous affair. It weighed about six tons, and had three wheels, two behind and one in front, which was on a pivot, and used to steer with, as well as to carry the front end of the machine. It had two steam cylinders which not only operated the water pumps but by the use of piston and connecting rods helped to drive the engine going to and returning from fires.

The Miles Greenwood sent to the East on an exhibiting tour by her builders was much lighter than the two first engines built for Cincinnati, which were called the Citizens' Gift and Uncle Joe Ross. The first named was so called because she was purchased by citizens and presented to the city. The other was named in compliment to a famous old Cincinnati Councilman.

A NOTED EXHIBITION.

Not only was the Miles Greenwood lighter than her predecessors, but she had no methods of steam propulsion, but was drawn by a team of four horses. It was mid-winter when she arrived in Philadelphia, and the day set for her display trial was bitter cold. There was a large open space at the foot of Dock street then, and it was the place selected for her trial. She had to draw her water from the Delaware River. Fully 5,000 people braved the zero weather to see the new-fangled "fire engine," as the boys called it, "squirt." The most extravagant ideas of her power to force water were entertained, and the crowd gave her two squares of room. This was, I think, the winter of 1851-2. There was no performance on the day originally appointed, because the water froze in the hose.

The "cold wave," as we would call it nowadays, passed off in a few days, and then the Greenwood, was given her chance to show what she could do. I shall never forget with what eager interest the assembled throng watched steam being raided on her. Her black smoke, her hiss-

ing try cocks, and what the French would call her "tout ensemble," were most impressive. At length a stream began to flow from her nozzle, and the "chew, chew, chew," of her "escapes," began to grow so rapid that it was seen that she was doing her best. At first the crowd would not believe that her engineer was not "holding her back" and deceiving them. For her stream, though a good solid inch and a half one, broke before it reached 200 feet, and was only foamy spray at 230. By this time the Greenwood was rocking and panting on her springs like a freight locomotive hauling a heavy train, and that she was doing her "level best" was shown by the fact that she was blowing off blue steam through her safety valve. Oh, how disappointed were the friends of the steamer, and how delighted were the volunteer boys who "killed for Keyser an' ran wid de machine."

THE VOLUNTEERS WERE HAPPY.

The boys didn't want steam to take the place of human muscle as the motor of fire engines, and because the Greenwood hadn't come up to their wildly extravagant ideas they were deliriously happy. The Greenwood was taken to New York, where she met an equally chilly welcome from its red-shirted volunteer fire laddies.

The year following the Greenwood's visit another Cincinnati steam engine was sent to Philadelphia. She was called the Young America, and was built by Abel Shawk, who had been the "Co." of A. B. Latta & Co. He and Latta had quarreled and he had built the Young America. Her trial took place on Arch street, in front of the Presbyterian Church, near Eleventh street. Two of the crack hand engines of the city were the Diligent and the Weccacoe. It was determined to pit them against the steamer, and hundreds of firemen volunteered to "man the brakes" and "pump her up and shake her down lively, boys," for the honor of the volunteer department.

The Diligent was the first engine tested. She had been built by the famous Pat Lyons and was his masterpiece. The school-boys of "Philly" then had a tradition that Lyons on his deathbed had solemnly said: "If any man ever builds an engine that beats the Dilly I'll come back from the grave and build one that the devil himself can't beat." They not only had this tradition, but they believed it. Well, the Dilly never did better than she did that day. She sent a stream far higher than the church clock. I think it was estimated that she threw her topmost spray fully 185 feet up into the air.

After the Dilly had "done her prettest," the Young America was put to the test. Through her stream was much thicker than the Dilly's, it could not be forced as high as that of Pat Lyon's pet, and the cheers that hailed the steamer's discomfiture could be heard at Lemon Hill or League Island.

When the steamer's test was over, the hand engine Weccacoe, was drawn to the front of the church and her brakes were manned by a fine lot of brawny fellows. How they did "jerk her down, boys," to be sure. She, too, forced her stream higher than the steamer's, and some of the jubilant hot heads were so delighted that they, it was rumored, suggested smashing "the old hot water pot" into smithereens. They

though. There was great rejoicing in the streets that night. The Young America was hauled down to a tobacco house on Dock street. Subsequently she became, I believe, the property of the city, but on account of the prejudice against her, she was only used at one or two big fires. She was too big and unwieldy, but she was the nucleus of the present steam engines of the Quaker City Department. Many of the men who witnessed the test of the Greenwood and the Young America with bitterness in their hearts toward them are yet alive, hale and hearty, and would laugh with scorn if now asked to run with a hand machine and work, free gratis for nothing, putting out fires as they did in the days of their youth.
J. B. M.

From, *Trine*

Phila Pa

Date, *1/28/96*

A SQUARE OF LINEN

The History of the Doyley Has Its Fountain Head in a Philadelphia Cemetery.

In the Old Cathedral Cemetery, West Philadelphia, is a tombstone of historic interest. It is situated near the gate leading into the cemetery from Wyalusing avenue. The inscription upon this tombstone is copied entire.

IN MEMORIAM.

Sir PETER DOYLEY, Bart.
obt. s. p. 5 May 1886 aet. 66.
8th and last Baronet
of the eldest branch of the
Feudal Barons d'Ouilley,
of Oxfordshire in England
and of Normandy in France,
Counts of the Holy Roman
Empire, Etc., Etc.
REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

Above the inscription is sculptured the coat-of-arms of the Doyley family. The tombstone itself is of red granite. In form it is an artistic combination of a cross and a trefoil. The lettering is of the antique style, commonly called "German text."

This last scion of the noble race of d'Ouilley passed the latest years of his life in obscurity. How he came to be dispossessed of his ancient patrimony, and emigrated to Philadelphia to end his days in comparative poverty is veiled in mystery. For a long time before his death he kept a little second-hand book store on Tenth street, just above the Mercantile Library. The name on his sign read simply "Peter Doyle."

Romantic school-girls, who had inquired in the little store for copies of Keightley's "Mythology" or Bullfinch's "Age of Fable," were quite surprised when they read the announcement of the death of "Sir Pierre D'Oyley," which was one form of the name.

The abbreviation s. p.—sine proles on the tombstone shows that Sir Peter died without living children, and that the line be-

came extinct with himself. He is believed, however, to have had relatives in Philadelphia, who died before him. In the same lot with the granite tombstone is a tall marble monument bearing the name of Doyley.

Aside from the romantic history here suggested, reaching beyond the time of the Norman Conquest, this handsome granite tombstone derives additional interest from the fact that it marks the last resting place of the mortal remains of the latest survivor of the eldest branch of the noble family that gave its name to that dainty little article of household use and adornment—the d'oyley. D'oyley is the original spelling, and is still in use. Doily is a later corruption.

This is the story of the origin of the d'oyley. It is well known that when William the Conqueror distributed English lands among his followers, he did not always give them outright. Some condition was attached, generally military services. In some cases, a sort of quit-rent was demanded. Thus certain families were required to pay one grain of wheat a year; others, a fresh egg; others, a rose, etc., in order that the title might never pass absolutely from the King. In the case of the d'Ouilley family the rent demanded was a square of linen.

Now, it can readily be understood how, as a matter of pride, the ladies of the D'Oyley family would endeavor to make that annual square of linen as beautiful an object as possible. In the Middle Ages, needlework was the special occupation of the gentlewoman.

And it can be readily understood that the ladies of the royal family would treasure these beautiful squares of linen, and use them as models for their own royal apartments. In a few years the fame thereof would be spread among the needlewomen of the land.

The d'oyley, despite the ugly contraction of its name, has never been degraded to base uses. Its presence upon a well-set table has always given an additional touch of refinement. Associated with fruit, it has shared their poetry—for, from time immemorial, fruit and flowers have been considered equally poetic in nature. Fine linen, cunningly adorned, has certainly aided Ruskin's conception of food as essentially sacred or sacramental.

It is the evolution of the historic "square of linen," from the earliest effort of the Egyptian woman turning her airy threads to the latest wonder of woman's exchanges, which has marked the development of the dainty meal of Christian civilization from the rude devouring of pagan spoils. Volumes might be written of the Hebrew women, who came out of captivity and used the art of their task-mistress to adorn the curtains of the tabernacle with cherubim in cross-stitch; of the Crusaders, which brought the Oriental cunning of stitchery from the East, where it had been spread abroad by the same Hebrew race, and gave it to the high-born women of the Celtic and Anglo-Saxon stocks. How vivid becomes this slight sketch of needlework's history to any Philadelphia woman who stands beside a memorial tablet bearing the name of one of these old Crusaders, and beholds, nearby, cut in marble, the names of women known to be actually descended from those fair dames whose delicate fingers fashioned the snowy squares connecting the pre-historic period with the present.

Elizabeth Doyley may have been named for a many times great-grandmother, whose embroidery was famous. Agnes, Eleanor, Mary and Margaret are all suggestive of maidens of high lineage. These names appear on the marble monument in the same lot with the grave of Sir Peter Doyley.

Inquiry of Mr. Brogan, superintendent of the Cathedral Cemetery, failed to reveal anything concerning the present history of the family, further than that the granite tombstone was erected by one Peter Doyley.

of New York, said to be a distant relative.
Following are the inscriptions upon the monument in full:

Elizabeth J. Doyley, wife of Rudolph H. Evans. Died December 11, 1866, aged 48. Also their only daughter Agnes and son Louis.

John Doyley, of County Wexford, Ireland. Died May 12, 1850, aged 83. Also his wife, Anna M. Walsh. Died November 10, 1842, aged 63. Also, their children, Eleanor, Mary, Richard, Peter and Margaret.

From,

Press

Philada Pa

Date,

Jan 30/96

A SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.

The Old Building at Paschal Avenue and Mud Lane Almost Entirely Destroyed.

Paschalville lost one of its old landmarks yesterday morning, when the old Paschal School, Paschal Avenue and Mud Lane, was almost destroyed by fire. It was a two-story stone building, about as strong as a fortress, but when it became abandoned some time ago as a place for educational purposes the festive tramp in a search for kindling wood tore most of the windows away, and the place began to have a rickety appearance.

The fire, yesterday morning finished what the tramps had started in the way of ruin, and the tottering walls will probably be torn down by order of the Board of Education. The firemen were quickly on the scene and prevented the flames from spreading to other buildings. The origin of the fire is unknown and the police think that it may have been started by tramps who had been smoking.

From,

Superior

Philada Pa

Date,

Feb 2 '96

Alexander Wilson, The Ornithologist

HE CAME TO PHILADELPHIA WITHOUT MONEY TO BUY BREAD.

The Man Whose Work is Consid-

ered an Authority in All Countries.

With difficulty the following inscription can be deciphered upon an ancient and weather beaten marble tomb in the graveyard adjoining Old Swedes Church, Philadelphia:

"This Monument
Covers the Remains of
ALEXANDER WILSON,

Author of
American Ornithology.
He was born in Renfrewshire,
Scotland,

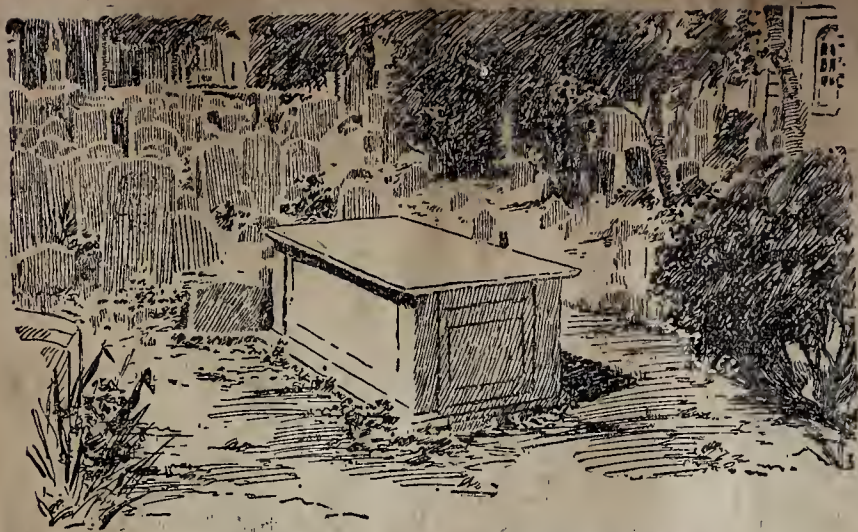
On the 6th of July, 1766;
Emigrated to the United States
in the year 1794.

And died in Philadelphia,
of the Dysentery,
On the 23rd August, 1813,
Aged 42."

Thus, in this old church yard, rests in obscurity the mortal remains of the once famous ornithologist. But few readers have not inspected Wilson's beautiful book upon the birds of America, a work written about eighty years ago, but still considered an undisputed authority, and standing foremost among all similar literature. The author, as well as the artist, has his masterpiece; the American Ornithology was Wilson's Chef-d'oeuvre, and for that reason, as is too often the case, all his minor writings have, during the course of years, been ignored and forgotten. It is doubtful if this would have been the case if Wilson had not written his American Ornithology, as he was a poet of no mean ability, and it is regarding his forgotten poetical career and writings that I especially desire to speak in this article.

Alexander Wilson was born at Paisley, in the West of Scotland, in July, 1766, his family were poor, his father being a distiller. Wilson was therefore allowed but a meagre, common school education. His first occupation was as a weaver's apprentice. While engaged at this work, at the early age of 13 years, he was first visited by the muse, and he attempted to describe in song the mountains and streams of his native land. He became a friend of Burns, who was then the favorite poet. Not liking his employment as a weaver he deserted his trade, after serving his regular time, and took to peddling upon the public highway, thus acquiring a disposition for a roving life. When 21 years of age he published a little volume called "Poems, Humorous, Satirical and Serious." The edition of this book was limited, but more than sufficient to supply the meagre demand for it. Copies nowadays are rare, and much sought after by collectors.

During the days of great political excitement in Scotland, caused by the French revolution, Wilson took part, naturally with the working people, his arrest for libeling some aristocratic manufacturer soon following this action. He felt degraded at his sentence, which was to burn his libel at the pub-



THE GRAVE OF ALEXANDER WILSON.

lic cross in his native town and then march to prison. Therefore he determined to leave the country.

In July, 1794, the poet arrived in the city of Philadelphia, penniless. But nothing daunted, he began after a short period of work as weaver, his trade as a peddler, journeying as far South as Richmond, Va. Returning to Philadelphia he gave up peddling and commenced school teaching in the vicinity of Frankford; he soon tired of this occupation and started peddling



Wilson's Old Schoolhouse.

once more, only to return to school teaching in a few months. Upon his second attempt at teaching he had charge of a school house situated in the old township of Kingessing, and in the particular locality known as "Leach's Hollow." In 1881 this school house was demolished. For years before it was torn down it was used as a blacksmith's shop; and yet in its dilapidated condition it was mentioned in the guide books of Philadelphia as a place of historic interest, and it was frequently visited by curious sight-seers.

It was while Wilson was working for his daily bread in this old school house that he wrote the poem entitled

"The Solitary Tutor." Charles Brockton Brown, the first American novelist to arrive at distinction, was a friend of Wilson's and a warm admirer of his literary labors. At the time Wilson was teaching his school Brown was editing the Literary Magazine in Philadelphia. Wilson, at Brown's request, contributed many articles to this publication, both prose and poetry. In 1804 his poem, "The Solitary Tutor," upwards of 200 lines in length was published in the Literary Magazine. Doubtless to many readers the opening verse of this poem is known:—

"Whoe'er across the Schuylkill's winding tide,
Beyond Gray's ferry half a mile has been,
Down in a bridge built hollow must have spy'd
A neat stone school house on a sloping green.
There tufted cedars scattered around are seen,
And stipling poplars planted in a row;
Some old gray white oaks overhang the scene,
Please to look down upon the youth below,
Whose noisy noontide sports no care nor sorrow know.

"Here many a tour the lonely tutor takes,
Long known to solitude, his partner dear,
For smiling woods, his empty school for-sakes
At noon, still morn and silent evening clear."

While the poet was teaching in this old school house he made the acquaintance of venerable William Bartram, whose world-famed botanic gardens were close at hand. Quite an intimacy soon existed between these two men of genius. Bartram early observed Wilson's love of natural history, and he fostered and encouraged him in the study. It is reported that during the intimacy with Bartram Wilson became attached to the botanist's niece, but he sacrificed his love for an exacting mistress—Science.



Alexander Wilson, from a Drawing
in the possession of the Academy
of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia.

In October, 1804, the ornithologist set out for a pedestrian journey across Pennsylvania and through the Alleghenies to Niagara Falls. Two friends accompanied him. The party he describes thus:

"Three cheerful partners, Duncan was
the guide,
Young, gay and active; to the forest
tried,
A stick and knapsack, all his little store,
With these, whole regions, Duncan could
explore,
Could trace the path, to other eyes un-
seen,
Tell where the panther, deer or bear
had been.
The long, dull day through swamp and
forest warm,
Strike up his fire, and find himself at
home;
Untie his wallet, taste his frugal store,
And under Shelbury bark, profoundly
snore.
And soon as morning cheered the forest
scene,
Resume his knapsack and path again.
Next Leech advanced, with youthful
sails unfurled,
Fresh on his maiden cruise to see the
world:
Red o'er his cheek, the glow of health
was spread,
And oilskin covering glittered round his
head;
His light fuzil across his shoulder
thrown,
His neat-slung knapsack full and glister-
ing shone;
Though unknown regions wide before
him lay.

He scorned all fear, while Wilson shared
the way.
He next appeared, with glittering arms
supplied,
A double gun, a deadly dirk beside,
A knapsack, crammed by Friendship's
generous care,
With cakes and cordials, drams and
dalnty fare;
Flasks filled with powder, leathern belts
with shot;
Clothes, colors, paper, pencils, and what
not.
With hope elate, and ardor in his eye,

He viewed the varying scenes approach-
ing nigh,
Prepared and watchful (heedless of re-
pose)
To catch the living manners as they
rose;
Th' exploits, fatigues and wonders to
rehearse,
In no inglorious or enfeebled verse;
Nor scene, nor character to bring to
view
Save what fair truth from living Nature
drew."

Returning to Philadelphia, Wilson wrote an account of this tour in verse, from which the above is extracted. He christened this poem, "The Foresters." It is quite lengthy, consisting of about 100 verses. Without doubt, the author expended considerable literary labor upon this work, and although it contains some halting lines, it abounds in quaint conceptions and touches of genius. "The Foresters" has been considered by the admirers of Wilson his best and greatest poetical work, and he is reputed to have been proud of the production, in marked contrast to his estimation of his earlier poetical works, of which he was ashamed. It is bibliographically interesting to note the different editions of this poem, as although no less than six editions have been published they are all scarce now.

In the August number of the Literary Magazine, Vol. 4, published in 1805, can be found a notice stating that "there will shortly be published a poem of which the present number contains an extract, entitled The Foresters. "The extract" is quite lengthy, covering nearly two pages of the magazine. It is signed at the end "A. W.—N., Gray's Ferry, August 12th, 1805." This publication was the first appearance in print of any part of the poem, and it was four years later before the complete edition of the poem first appeared in the Port Folio, magazine, published in Philadelphia, and edited by Joseph Den-
nle, one of the most tasteful scholars of the age. Wilson was a frequent contributor to this publication, and "The Foresters" was written especially for its pages; it is therefore difficult to understand the delay of its appearance.

In the June number, 1809, the first installment is to be seen. From that date monthly until March, 1810, "The Foresters" was continued in the Port Folio. A set of the magazine containing this publication is difficult to obtain, and brings a large price at auction. It was the only illustrated edition, so far as is generally known. There is, however, in existence, I am told, copies of an edition in book form, which was issued soon after the poem was completed in the Port Folio, with the plates used to accompany "The Foresters," in the magazine.

The next generally known edition of "The Foresters," after the Port Folio issue, was a 12 mo. volume of 106 pages, published at Newtown, Pa., by S. Siegfried and T. Wilson, June, 1818. "The Foresters" covers 80 pages, the

remainder of the book being composed of an appendix of notes.

The fourth complete edition of this most interesting poem appeared in Paisley, Scotland, in 1825. Thirteen years after this book appeared, in 1838, Mr. Joseph Painter, a printer of West Chester, Pa., issued another edition of "The Foresters." This is perhaps the most attractive of all the editions. It is similar to the Newtown issue of 1818, but much superior. Collectors prize this edition highly, and copies of it are always eagerly contested for when offered for sale.

From, *Lucius*
Phila Pa
Date, *2/6/96*

THE SITE OF OLD VAUXHALL

Buildings on a Famous Corner Giving Way to a Fine New Structure.

The demolition of the fine old houses on the northwest corner of Walnut and Juniper streets for the Presbyterian Board of Publication building will recall to old citizens the beauty of the site sixty years ago. The entire block from Walnut to Sansom and Juniper to Broad streets was free from buildings and covered with magnificent trees, many of them quite as large as the elm still standing in the Dundas garden, and these were beyond doubt a remnant of the original forest.

It was a place of public resort, known as Vauxhall Garden, open all week-days and crowded on Sundays, when it became an offense to quiet people. Two negro fiddlers furnished the music, and anyone paying a dime could take a female partner on the platform and join in the dance. Pies, cakes and small beer were sold at the stand, and liquor was to be had by anyone who chose to hunt for it. The result was that fighting and disorder were kept up until night, and then anyone with a regard for his life got away.

People wondered what could have induced John Chambers to locate his church in such a neighborhood, but it was here that he began his career as a temperance reformer. Through the open windows of the church in summer came the sounds of riot, and he would ask his hearers whether this was a Christian community in a civilized land. But he broke it up at last. Mr. Powers, the owner of the ground, was appealed to and he closed the place for good.

Abner Chambers, the last tenant, had a curious career. He was a carpenter, who was caught with long rows of houses on his hands, when the panic of 1837 set in. Jacob Ridgway got the property on small advances, and Chambers was ruined. He had a deaf and dumb wife, and the two started for Brazil, larding in Rio penniless. But he was energetic, took building contracts and became the richest man in Brazil. His only child, a son, went to England, became a prominent financier and founder of the Lon-

don and Brazilian Bank, capital \$7,500,000. He died in 1885.

When the smash of 1837 came, real estate fell rapidly in value, for everyone wanted to realize, and James Dundas bought this block for \$29,000. His heirs now want \$400,000 for the corner block, less than half the original purchase. There were bargains in those days. Thomas Claypole, who owned the lot from Broad to Fifteenth and Sansom to Chestnut, came to the conclusion that the country was going straight to ruin, and in 1827 he offered this property for \$4,000, with no takers.

From, *Telegraph*
Phila Pa
Date, *2/21/96*

FLAMES MENACE AN OLD MANSION.

The Tenant House on the Gatzmer Estate, at Tacony, Destroyed by Fire.

HEROIC WORK OF FIREMEN

In Face of Obstacles They Prevent a Very Costly Blaze and Save Horses.

FLAMES ATTACK ASBESTO

The old mansion on the Gatzmer estate, on the Delaware River front, above Washington lane, Tacony, narrowly escaped destruction by fire at an early hour, and but for the heroic work of firemen, in the face of many obstacles they had to contend with, the stately structure would have been reduced to a heap of ruins with its many thousand dollars' worth of works of art.

Shortly after 6 o'clock a workman, who had spent the night in the tenant house, a two-and-one-half-story frame building located within a few yards of the mansion discovered that the stove in the house had become overheated and set fire to the woodwork. The man

made an attempt to extinguish the blaze, but his exertions in that direction seemed only to cause the flames to spread.

He then ran along Washington lane until he met Mounted Policeman Shields, who put spurs to his horse and rode to the Tacony Police Station and turned in an alarm. By the time the engines had reached the burning building the fire was burning fiercely, and the wind was blowing the flames towards the mansion and the stable.

The firemen saw that there was no hope of saving the tenant-house, so they directed their energies towards preventing the flames from communicating with the mansion.

The first work to be done was to remove from the stable five fine horses and drag several carriages and a coach from the carriage-house to a place of safety. This was done by workmen on the estate, aided by the police and firemen. For an hour the firemen worked to keep the flames from coming in contact with buildings adjoining the burning tenant-house. Several times the fierce wind blew sheets of flame against the mansion and stable, igniting the old wood work; but streams of water prevented the fire from gaining headway on the more costly structures. The tenant-house was almost completely destroyed at a loss estimated at \$2,500.

The Gatzmer mansion is said to be nearly a hundred years old. In it the late William Gatzmer, who died last year, resided for nearly half a century, and collected there a choice gallery of paintings and other works of art. Since his death the mansion has been occupied by a son of the deceased, who was not at home at the time of the fire.

The building in which the fire ignited has not been used for living purposes for some time. Workingmen employed about the estate have, during the cold weather, kept a fire in a large stove in the house, and were in the habit of gathering there when not at work. The stove was left burning last night, but one of the draughts was evidently carelessly left open, and the stove became hot enough to set the wainscoting on fire.

nate where Washington, Franklin, the Penn family and Betsy Ross sat during their hours of devotion. It is unfortunate that the pews themselves are not the original stalls occupied by the distinguished personages just mentioned.

Some years ago, in 1836, a vandalistic spirit of reformation overtook the vestry of Christ Church, and the interior of this old structure was modernized. It was at this time that the interesting old-fashioned high-backed pews were taken out of the church and destroyed. The records of the church, however, give the exact location of the historic pews, and it was by this means that those who were instrumental in having the memorial tablets put in, were enabled to place them properly. The inscriptions on these pews are as follows:

Washington Pew—"Here worshiped George Washington, General-in-Chief of the Continental armies, First President of the United States, and Martha Washington, from 1790 to 1797. The pew was voted by the vestry in 1797 to the use of John Adams, second President of the United States. It was occupied at a religious service by Lafayette on his second visit to America in 1824."

Franklin Pew—"Here worshiped Ben Franklin, philosopher and patriot, member of the committee which drafted the Declaration of Independence, negotiator of the French alliance of the Revolutionary War, negotiator of the treaty of peace, by which George III. recognized the independence of America, member of the convention which framed the Constitution of the U. S., member of the committee which erected the spire of this church. Interred according to the terms of his will in the church yard."

The Penn Pew—"Dum clavum Teneam, For some time occupied by the Penn family, proprietors of Pennsylvania, granters of the original charter of this church, 1765."

The pew once occupied by Betsy Ross—"Here worshiped Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, who, under the direction of a committee of the Continental Congress, composed of George Washington, Robert Morris and George Ross, was the maker of the first American flag."

The old pulpit in Christ Church has been suffered to remain in nearly its original condition, as, although it has not received as much attention from historians as other relics in the church, it is interesting in many ways. Sunday after Sunday, for the past hundred years and more, the rectors of Christ Church, besides distinguished prelates from other churches, have delivered from it their exhortations to the congregations assembled. From it the Rev. Jacob Duche preached his patriotic discourses, and later his sermons, which, in their sentiment,

From,

Times
Phila B.

Date,

2/9/96

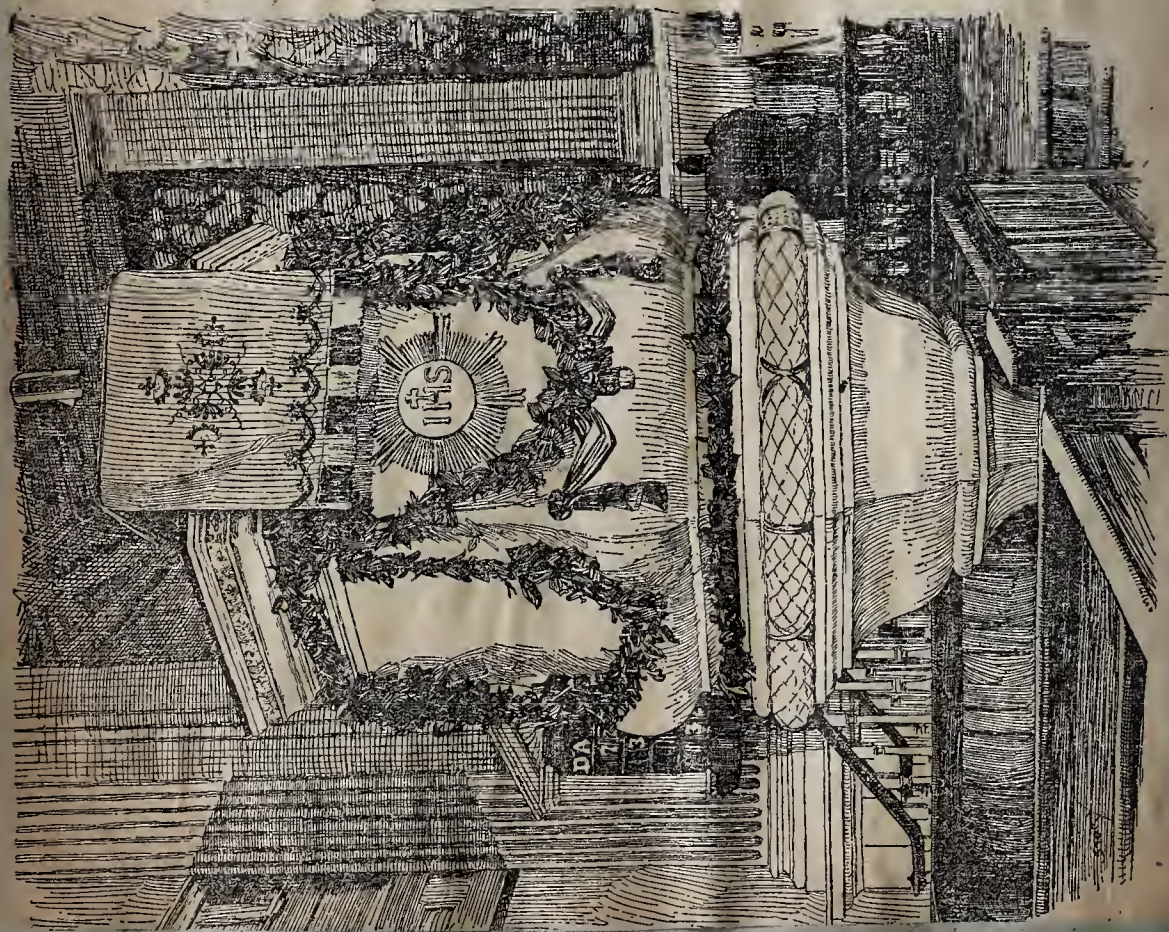
OLD PEWS AND PULPITS

INTERESTING FEATURES OF SOME OF THE HISTORIC
CHURCHES OF PHILADELPHIA—THE PEWS IN CHRIST
CHURCH—WASHINGTON PEW IN ST. PETER'S.

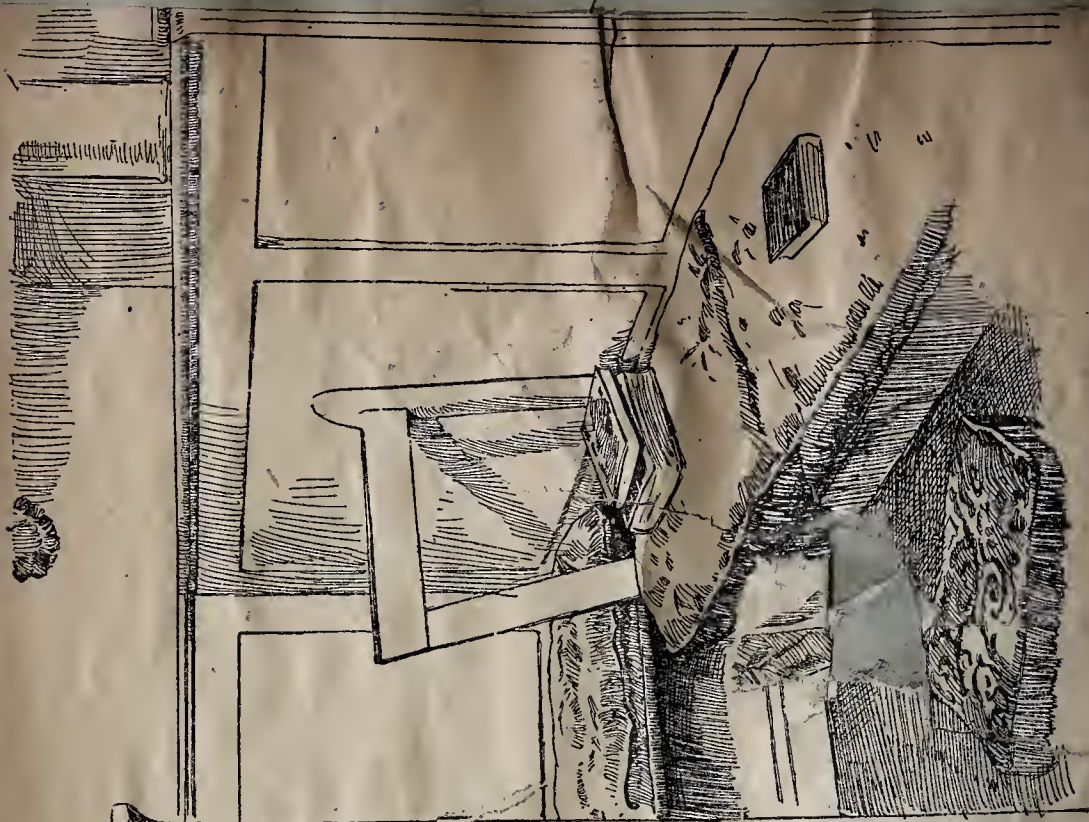
Within the past few weeks several of the historic pews in famous old Christ Church, on Second street, north of Market, have been marked by memorial tablets, to desig-







CHRIST CHURCH PULPIT.



THE WASHINGTON PEW, ST. PETER'S CHURCH.



PULPIT OF OLD SWÉDES' CHURCH.

were but inkewarm to the American cause. The distinguished patriot, the Rev. William Smith, from this pulpit, preached many patriotic sermons during the Revolution. The Rev. William White, the first Bishop of Pennsylvania, was another noted clergyman who for some years occupied the pulpit of Christ Church. These are but a few of the eminent clergymen who have preached from the old pulpit at this church. In fact memories of the most intense interest cluster around this antique piece of sanctuary furniture, and while the pews and other old ornaments of the church have disappeared, it still remains practically unaltered from the time when it was finished by the colonial wood-carver and set up in the church to be much admired as a very ornate and beautiful piece of work.

Old St. Peter's Church, at Third and Pine streets, is the only sacred edifice in the city of historic interest that still possesses both the antique pews and pulpit origin-

ally put in the church when it was erected. Washington's pew at St. Peter's—for the general worshiped at both Christ Church and at St. Peter's; it must be remembered that in the early days the churches were united—is the same to-day in every respect

as it was when occupied by the first President of the United States. It is pointed out with great pride to all visitors by the old sexton, and is very interesting on account of its associations. "There is not another one like it in the church," the sexton remarks. It is situated on the left hand side of the aisle, facing the pulpit and close to it. On entering the pew, a curious cushioned bench is to be noticed running along one side. At one end of this bench is an antique arm, in shape like the back of an old-fashioned chair. Tradition has it that this bench was Washington's favorite seat, and that he was accustomed to lean his arm for support against the rather uncomfortable old-fashioned contrivance at the end.

The pulpit in St. Peter's is a most picturesque affair, a curious two-story arrangement from which the clergyman can obtain a splendid view of his flock in the high pews beneath, and be seen perfectly by every member of his congregation. An old-fashioned spire-shaped sounding-board, ending in a gilded carving, supposed to represent a torch, is to be seen over the pulpit, and adds greatly to the old-fashioned appearance. Doubtless some such arrangement at one time existed over the pulpit in Christ Church, as in the early days sounding boards over the pulpits were common in all the churches. They have now become almost obsolete, the aim of the modern architects

being to make the acoustic properties of the church such that sounding boards are unnecessary.

Beneath the pulpit on a level with the pews at St. Peter's, is the old reading desk, where the clergyman stands during the reading of the services and the lessons, until the time for his sermon arrives, when he disappears for a moment during the singing of a hymn and ascends an enclosed stairway leading to the pulpit and suddenly emerges through a small door in the wall, to take his place in the pulpit for his discourse. The carving on the old pulpit in St. Peter's, as on that of Christ Church, is quaint and very interesting. The colonial wood carvers were evidently men of ability, as the examples which are left of their skill, if they do not conform with modern ideas, do adorn and are in complete harmony with the old churches in which they are to be seen.

As at Christ Church, so at St. Peter's, many distinguished prelates have preached from the old pulpit and held spell-bound their hearers by their eloquence. To a great extent, the same men who figured in the history of Christ Church were also connected with St. Peter's. But St. Peter's can also claim its own particular luminaries, who have distinguished its pulpit by their presence. Among them in times past the Rev. William H. Odenheimer and the Rev. William H. DeLancey. Dr. DeLancey was consecrated Bishop of Western New York in 1839, and Dr. Odenheimer in 1859 was consecrated Bishop of New Jersey.

The pulpit at Old Swedes' Church, on Front street below Christian, is not the one from which the early missionaries sent over to this country by the King of Sweden to administer to the spiritual wants of his subjects in the New World, preached, as on several occasions changes have been made in the church. In 1846 a movement was set on foot to build an entire new edifice. Fortunately wise counsel prevailed and this was not done, but measures were taken to alter the interior so as to make it more comfortable for modern use.

The records of Old Swedes' show that in 1846 there was an old-fashioned octagonal-shaped pulpit with a small window behind. Over the pulpit was a sounding board and this at least has disappeared. There have been no changes in the church, however since 1846, and the present pulpit is the one from which the Rev. Jehu Curtis Clay, who was the first Protestant Episcopal rector of Gloria Dei, and who succeeded the Rev. Nicholas Collin, the last Swedish minister, preached. It shows some fine old-fashioned wood carving and well harmonizes with the general air of the antique that pervades Old Swedes'. Directly beneath the pulpit is to be seen an undoubted relic of the earliest times, in the shape of an antique fount of marble, which is believed to have been used in the first old block house church at Wicaco, which was erected about 1669.

At St. Paul's Church, on Third street south of Walnut, the pulpit is very old, and from it many of the most influential clergymen in the Episcopal Church in Philadelphia have preached. The most successful rectors of St. Paul's who first promulgated their ideas and doctrines from the old pulpit, were the Rev. Dr. Stephen Tyng, D. D., and the Rev. Richard Newton, D. D. Both were eloquent men and Dr. Newton was noted far

and wide as the "prince" of preachers to children. Both Dr. Newton and Dr. Tyng achieved by their eloquence reputations that extended beyond the walls of St. Paul's Church—indeed, the boundaries of Philadelphia. The Rev. R. Heber Newton, who later achieved an enviable position as a preacher in New York city, was at one time rector of St. Paul's, and first preached his advanced doctrines from its old pulpit.

The Rev. Joseph Pilmore, the Rev. Benjamin Allen, the Rev. Samuel J. McCloskey, afterwards Bishop of Michigan, and other distinguished men at one time or another have preached from the pulpit at St. Paul's and thus given to it historic interest.

In shape and appearance this pulpit is different from those in other old churches. It is not circular or pulpit-shaped, but is really a high reading desk or platform, situated at the back of the chancel, to which the clergyman ascends by a short flight of steps on either side. The whole affair is elaborately carved and ornamented in front, so as to present an attractive appearance to the congregation.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia

Date, *Feb 23 96*

CENTRAL Y. M. C. A. AND ITS GREAT WORK

GROWTH OF THE ASSOCIATION IN
THIS CITY SINCE ORGANI-
ZATION IN 1854.

MIND AND MUSCLE HELP

The Finely Appointed Gymnasium
Under Professor Chadwick and the
Educational Department of the
Branch Make It Very Attractive.

THE CENTRAL Y. M. C. A. IN THIS CITY was organized in 1842 and since that time the work has developed with great rapidity. The new building was completed in 1877 and with it came the educational and athletic features. Walter C. Douglas, general secretary of the local branches; Professor Chadwick, Secretary Halsey Hammond and their work.

From a mere reading room, founded in London by Geo. Williams, in 1844, the Young Men's Christian Association

of the world has grown to be one of



Secretary Halsey Hammond.

the most magnificent and helpful institutions ever known to mankind. In Philadelphia its growth has been little short of phenomenal, and when the first association was placed here in 1854, at 1210 Chestnut street, the leading enthusiast in the great work would have scarcely believed that forty-two years later the then little organization, with only its reading and amusement rooms, would have ten great branches in this city.

From the time the original association was founded the work constantly enlarged, until 1872, when the lot at Fifteenth and Chestnut streets was purchased and the handsome building of the Central Branch now gracing the site erected. The growth of the association was due largely to the untiring efforts of its first general secretary, John Wanamaker, and also to George H. Stuart, who was one of the organizers.

The Fifteenth and Chestnut streets building was begun in the spring of 1875, the corner-stone being laid on July 15 of that year and the placing of the cap stone on April 17, 1876. On November 14 of that same year the building was completed and formally occupied on June 26, 1877.

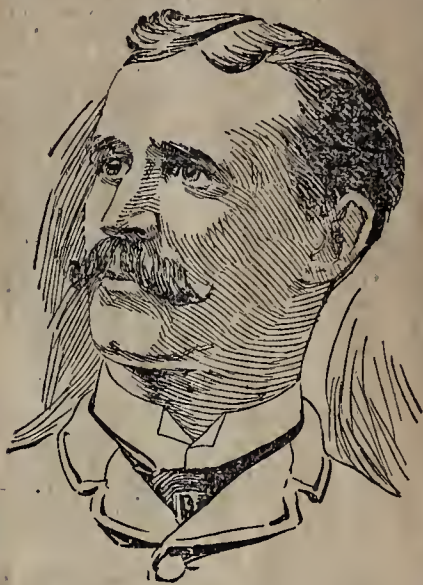
Up to that time neither educational nor gymnastic work had been introduced in the association, but with the advent of the new building and its splendid appointments came these two great features, which since then have proven to be invaluable additions to association work.

THE CENTRAL'S OFFSHOOTS.

The work at the new building had grown to be so large in 1885 that it was found necessary to organize three other branches, and in that year came these associations: The German, on January 16; the Kensington, on November 19, and the Northwest, on No-

vember 25, 1885. Still the work increased, and during the following year the Pennsylvania Railroad Branch was formed.

On April 5, 1888, the West Philadelphia Association was launched forth, and June 26, 1889, ushered into existence the Southeast Branch for colored men. The South Branch was organized April 3, 1890. By this time the work had advanced on such extensive



Physical Director Chadwick.

lines that the Inter-Collegiate Branch was formed on November 3, 1889. The local intercollegiate branch now has rooms at Hahnemann, Medico-Chirurgical, Jefferson Medical and Pennsylvania Dental Colleges. The association at the University of Pennsylvania was founded in May, 1892, and has a very large membership.

MR. DOUGLAS' WORK.

In the fall of 1889 Walter C. Douglas was secured from Boston, where he was secretary of the association, and placed in command of the work at the Central Branch. Since he began his work here, the life and enthusiasm in the local associations has been most pronounced, and it is by his excellent generalship and thorough knowledge of the work that he has been so eminently successful as general secretary of the local association. While the other branches, including the Central, work with their own machinery and own ideas, Mr. Douglas is commander-in-chief, and he overlooks and has supervising power of them all.

Physical Director Chadwick is in practically the same position toward the athletic department of the branches as Mr. Douglass is in the other line of work. He has complete supervision over the other associations, all of which have their own instructors. Although these directors have their own system of work, yet the principles are on the same lines, and in the main the work is identical. These athletic instructors meet every two weeks in Mr. Chadwick's office, make their reports, talk of the work being done and suggest ideas for the

advancement of gymnastics.

THE CENTRAL'S FINE GYM.

During Professor Chadwick's engagement at the Central Branch he has placed gymnastics on a very high scale. He has a reputation of being one of the most thorough and capable athletic directors in the United States, and is known everywhere in Y. M. C. A. circles. His system is as nearly perfect as can be reached, and the improvements he has made at the Central during the past few years in the advancement of the work is almost record-breaking.

One of his principal theories, and which has been taken up by athletic directors throughout the country, is the grading system in class work, running from the novices, or "tender-foot" to the intermediate, and then to the senior or high class work. This gives all men on the floor a chance. A beginner is placed with the novices, and as he improves he is advanced.

Mr. Chadwick has under him at the Central Branch, six assistants. First in command is W. J. Herrman, while the others are Thomas Peak, William McFarland, William Brown and Aaron Frankel. These men have under their charge special lines of work, and when it is understood that the average attendance in the gymnasium a week is 1000 men, the value of these assistants can be easily understood.

Twenty-one regular classes are taught each week, and these average from twenty-eight to thirty men, while at times a drill class will contain as high as sixty. It is after these drill classes, led by either Professor Chadwick or his assistant, Mr. Herrman, that the men are divided up and given special work by the six volunteer instructors. When a man first enters the work he is given a thorough physical examination and told which parts of the body need development. The assistant instructors have this work in charge, and they pay particular attention to new men when the drill class is divided up.

THE EDUCATIONAL WORK.

Between four and five hundred men are taking advantage of the association college, which includes classes in algebra, arithmetic, bookkeeping, electrical, elocution, English grammar, French, German, geometry, mechanical drawing, penmanship, Spanish, stenography, music and typewriting. The privileges of the educational department are open to all members holding the annual \$5.00 membership tickets, there being no extras for tuition.

The Central Branch reading room is bright, pleasant and well supplied with reading matter. The newspaper file includes the morning and evening papers of Philadelphia; the New York dailies; papers from Boston, Chicago, Pittsburg, Baltimore, St. Louis, San Francisco and many other cities. There are also on file all of the leading monthly publications, magazines, etc., besides a large number of other papers. The library consists of some 5000 bound volumes, and is both reference and circulating.

The religious work in the association is, of course, the main object, and it is carried on with great vigor and enthusiasm. The live spirit which manifests itself in the association is principally due to Secretary Halsey Hammond, an indefatigable worker, who has been with the Central Branch a trifle over two years. Mr. Hammond's long experience in the work, although he is practically a young man, has placed him among the most competent officials in Association circles in this country, and his ability is constantly shown by his management of such a large and important branch as the Central. Mr. Hammond has associated with him in the office, Assistant Secretaries B. F. Culp, A. P. Clime and B. C. Pond. Charles H. Wevill is assistant treasurer and John H. Bosworth librarian.

The officers and directors of the association are: Chairman, Professor E. J. Houston; vice-chairman, H. S. P. Nichols; treasurer, William T. Robinson, and recording secretary, W. K. Krips. The board is composed of Charles W. Freedley, James A. Develin, John W. Henderson, Albert E. Kennedy, Edgar D. Faries, W. A. N. Dorland, M. D., G. W. Hansell, H. C. Francis, William M. Longstreth, Edwin J. Houston.

The supporters of the association are the Christian men and women and public-spirited citizens of Philadelphia, who contribute to its support yearly in sums ranging from five to two hundred and fifty dollars each. Through this generous support the association is able to maintain its great building and work for young men, to offer them these helps to better and more successful lives and to make the cost of membership so small that not one need be turned away.

It is indeed a magnificent work.

From,

Times
Philadelphia

Date,

Feb 23/96

**TO BUY EASTWICK'S
FOR THE CITY**

THE OLD PROPERTY SHOULD BE ADDED
TO BARTRAM'S GARDEN.

THE HISTORY OF THE ESTATE

Now in a Very Dilapidated Condition—The

Old Mansion and Its Grounds Might be Sold for Commercial Purposes, Which Would Spoil Bartram's Garden as a Park Entirely—The House Full of Caretakers.

The Councils committee on municipal government agreed some time ago to report favorably regarding the ordinance providing for the purchase of the old Eastwick estate, as an addition to Bartram's Garden. The property it is intended to purchase consists of about sixteen acres and is bounded by Bartram's Garden, Fifty-sixth street, the Chester branch of the Reading Railroad and the Port Wardens' line of the Schuylkill river.

kept paths in Eastwick's day are now beds of weeds, the carefully graded terraces leading down to the river bank are crumbling into decay, and the road leading up to the house is lost sight of in heaps of underbrush and briars. Where flower beds once added their charm to this interesting place only heaps of dirt and stones are left, and the choice shrubbery, which for years was carefully cared for, has grown rank and wild.

The history of the old Eastwick mansion and surrounding property is an interesting story. For years after the death of good John Bartram his son William kept up the garden, and in fact improved and enlarged it. William died suddenly on the 22d of July, 1823, and the garden then went into the



EASTWICK'S CASTLE.

Until the city acquires title to this land, Bartram's Park is liable at any moment not only to have a portion of its river view cut off, but by the erection of some oil refinery or garbage reducing works on the ground, to have its air made a nuisance, and that would be a death warrant to Bartram's. The invasion of a city street through this property is also threatened, which would not only destroy its beauty but do away with some of the natural beauty of the historic garden next door.

At the present time the portion of West Philadelphia in the neighborhood of this property is passing through a state of upheaval. New streets are being laid out, and the topography of the county is being changed and improved. In a few years this portion of the city will be well built up. When this time arrives Bartram's Garden and the old Eastwick estate, if combined, will form a pleasure ground which will be needed and highly appreciated.

At the present time the Eastwick property is in a very dilapidated condition. The well-

hands of Colonel Robert Carr, who had married Anna, a niece of William Bartram. As William was never married, Anna Bartram was his nearest of kin and consequently his heir.

Colonel Carr, her husband, conducted the Garden as a nursery and seed garden, and is represented to have done a large business in the raising of plants and seeds, having considerable export to South America. Upon the death of Colonel Carr's wife, the colonel being lonely and without children, concluded to abandon the historic property and sold it to Andrew M. Eastwick.

Mr. Eastwick in early life was a machinist, and became engaged in the manufacture of locomotives as soon as the capabilities of that machine were known in America. He was a partner in the firm of Garrett and Eastwick. In 1835 the firm received an order to construct a locomotive for the Beaver Meadow Railroad. They undertook the task and constructed the engine called the Samuel D. Inghram. Among its peculiarities was an ingenious mode of reversement invented by Mr. Eastwick and some other improvements of great value in a class of machines entirely

new in America. At the time Garrett and Eastwick constructed the Samuel D. Inghram Joseph Harrison, Jr., was their foreman, and a few months later Mr. Harrison became a partner. The firm built many other engines, most of them with Eastwick and Harrison improvements on the plans.

One of the greatest achievements of this firm was the building of a freight engine named "Gowan & Marx," after a London banking firm. This engine performed the great feat for the times of drawing 100 four-wheeled loaded cars from Reading at a little less rate than ten miles an hour. At that time the engine was superior to any other locomotive in the world, and made the fortune of Eastwick and Harrison.

Colonels Melnikopp and Kraft had been sent out by the Emperor Nicholas of Russia to examine and report upon the various railroads and railroad machinery in the United States and Europe. After their examinations, in their report to the Emperor, they stated that the "Gowan and Marx" came nearer the necessities of the Russian railroads than any other locomotive they had seen. The result was a negotiation with Eastwick and Harrison and with Thomas Winans, of Baltimore, that they should go to Russia and undertake the construction of

fluted columns projects far enough to balance the tall square tower that rises above like a mute guardian; to the left of the porch is a long wing with high mullioned windows, which in Eastwick's palmy days looked out upon a broad driveway and a grassy terrace. To the right the main building bulges with unexpected and ridiculous little turrets and is pierced with many oriole windows. High up in the front of the main tower a wide marble slab inserted in the wall gives the date of the construction of the building, 1851.

Even allowing for the havoc that time will make in even the best of buildings, it must be concluded from the present condition of the castle that it was not originally well built. The building is of brick, covered with stucco, which has fallen in many places from the walls and exposed the rude foundation upon which it is laid, while the carved woodwork, with which the building is extensively adorned, has rotted away, leaving ugly breaks. A whitewashed lattice-work is built about the porch, the natural ugliness of which is but partially concealed by friendly vines. High up in the tower the stained glass windows are broken, so that flocks of pigeons have for years had free ingress and raised large broods there.



VIEW OF THE RIVER AND CITY FROM EASTWICK'S CASTLE.

railroads and locomotives there. They accepted the proposition, and in 1844 the Philadelphia shops were abandoned, the firm moving to Russia on a contract lasting until 1851, and subsequently renewed to 1862.

When the partners returned to the United States they were well off in fortune, and it was then that Colonel Eastwick built the old mansion which the city is urged to purchase and which is commonly known as the "Eastwick Castle," on account of its peculiar architectural appearance. Although it bears the unmistakable stamp of the Italian tide which swept the architectural world at the time of its construction it still, from certain views, is strongly suggestive of the Norman school. The long facade is broken by irregular bays and gables, a deep porch with

An ugly tumble-down fence surrounds the Eastwick property and marks it off from Bartram's Garden. At various places on this fence rude signs are to be seen which warn the occasional visitor that no trespassing will be allowed in the vicinity of the old mansion. A knock at the door of Eastwick's Castle finally brought one of the caretakers of the mansion, who admitted the strangers and permitted them to gain a view of the interior of this building. The condition of affairs within is somewhat better than those without. No less than four families of caretakers dwell in the mansion, and so large is the building that even they do not occupy it entirely.

The halls and broad staircases have a

damp and musty smell, as though the place had been closed up and untenanted for years, save for rats and pigeons. The paper in the hallway is very striking, being patterned with a design representing sixteenth-century cavaliers descending impracticable stairways amid flower beds of wonderful and awful hues.

There is little in the old mansion that serves to-day to remind the visitor of the beautiful home of Andrew M. Eastwick, which forty years ago was the scene of many brilliant social happenings. There are those who whisper that the house is haunted, and they tell of certain uncanny lights that have been seen at the window by laborers returning late across the fields. But these ghosts have never disturbed the comfort of those who dwell in the old mansion.

The situation of Eastwick's castle is most beautiful and picturesque. It is built on the crest of a fine elevation which slopes to the river edge, and which is splendidly wooded at intervals. From the porch a glorious view of the surrounding country is unfolded. The river, peopled with boats from sunrise till dusk, is to be seen below stretching away until it becomes a mere silver thread, and is finally lost in the blue distance. Far away across the river, the city with its spires and towers come in view, the huge grain elevators of Point Breeze forming a striking contrast at one end of the town to the City Hall, which marks another section of the city.

During Colonel Eastwick's life, he took the greatest pride in his mansion and in the old Bartram house and the garden which surrounds it. It was one of his earnest wishes that the garden should be preserved forever as one of the cherished mementoes of Philadelphia's early history.

Walking down a grass-grown path from Eastwick's house the visitor finds Eve's Well, now nothing but a number of moss-covered stones, with a bubbling spring on one side, where originally was a little pond with a marble statue of Eve in the middle. Goldfish sported in the crystal water, and added charm to the spot, which must have been a delightfully cool retreat on a warm summer's day in Mr. Eastwick's time, but now all has been despoiled by time and the relic hunter.

When Chief Eisenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, assumes official charge of the old Eastwick estate he will have to take very active measures indeed, if he desires to reclaim this old place and make it as it once was. If possible, the old castle should most certainly be suffered to remain, as it is a mansion to which interesting memories are attached.

From, *Inquirer*
Philada Pa

Date, *Feb 23/96*

Forgotten Monuments in this City

SCATTERED about Philadelphia, situated in out-of-the-way and unexpected places, there are a number of old weather-beaten monuments that are seldom noticed by the by-passers and have, to all intents and purposes, overlooked their usefulness, and have been overlooked for years.

Among the oldest of these relics is the little inconspicuous shaft, situated in Penn Treaty Park, and known as the Penn Treaty Monument. For years the existence of this monument was forgotten by the great majority of people, it was friendless and alone, frequently buried beneath piles of lumber, its face hidden from the sun and the eyes of man. Many times there were threats to remove it by the owners of the property on which it stood, but for some reason or other it was suffered to remain, and now that the city has secured Penn Treaty Park, this old landmark has been furnished up and fenced in for its better protection.

Away back in 1824 some of our grave and reverend citizens, who were beginning to cultivate historic tastes, assembled in a spirit of reverence for the past, ate their dinners and made their speeches and became enthusiastic over the sacred memories that hovered around their place of meeting, Penn's old cottage in Letitia court. Here they created the Penn Society, and seventeen years after the Treaty Elm

was blown down in 1810 they erected in order to preserve a knowledge of where the great elm stood, for future generations, the little monument on or about the same spot. This monument, it is said, was the first erected in Philadelphia; and for this reason, if nothing else, it is fortunate that it has been preserved. There are those who claim that it commemorates only a tradition, but nevertheless, poets, patriots, philosophers and historians have accepted the story of Penn's Treaty of friendship and peace with the

Indians under the great elm at Kensington.



The Obelisk on Twenty-Third Str.

The monument stands to the height of five feet, and on all sides exhibits inscriptions, which are as follows:

On the north, "Treaty Ground of William Penn and the Indian natives, 1682. Unbroken faith."

On the south, "William Penn, born 1644; died 1718."

On the east, "Pennsylvania, founded 1681 by Deeds of Peace."

On the west, "Placed by the Penn Society, A. D. 1827, to mark the site of the great elm tree."

Just above the northeast corner of Twenty-third and Market streets, upon the Gas Works premises, stands a weather-beaten obelisk and sun dial, upon which, with some difficulty, the following inscriptions can be traced:

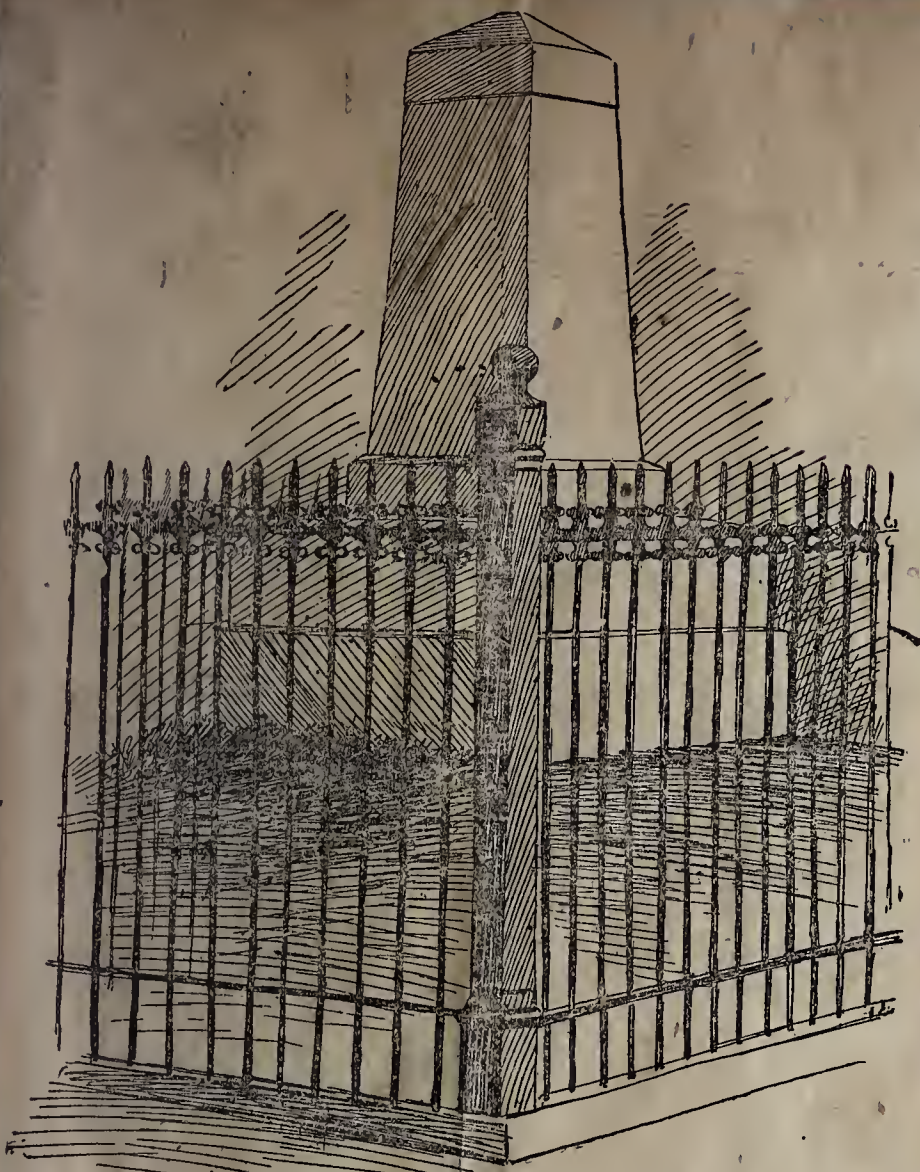
Western tablet—"This bridge was erected at an expense of nearly \$300,000 by a

company incorporated the 27th of April in virtue of a law passed the 16th of March, 1798. The cofferdams, foundations and other sub-aqueous works consumed a great proportion of the expenditure. It was commenced by laying the first stone of the eastern pier. After many difficulties had attended the dam, on September the 5th, 1801, was completed for passage January 1, 1805. The cover was begun and finished the same year."

On the northern tablet is this inscription: "The eastern pier was first erected in a depth of water of twenty-one to twenty-four feet in a cofferdam. The lower course of masonry is bolted on the rock. The western pier, attended with great difficulties, constant hazard and unavoidable expense, was commenced in the midst of inclement weather within a cofferdam of original and appropriate construction, in which 800,000 feet of timber were employed. The depth of water from the rock is 41 feet. No pier of regular masonry in so great a depth of water is known to exist in any other part of the world. The masonry of this pier was begun on Christmas day, 1802, and erected from the rock to low water mark in forty-one days and nights, after seven months had been occupied in preparing the dam and retrieving its misfortunes. These piers are in length 71 feet 6 inches, and in thickness 30 feet at the bottoms tapering to the top, where they are in length 60 feet 10 inches, and in thickness 10 feet 4 inches. The height of the eastern pier from the rock is 40 feet, and that of the western pier is 55 feet 9 inches. The first contains 3639 perches and the latter 6178 perches of masonry. The eastern abutment is 18 feet thick and its wings are founded on the rock. The western abutment is of equal thickness and its wings are bolted on a platform supported by piles; play of the wings, 60 feet."

On the southern tablet can be read: "Dimensions of the bridge: Length, 532 feet; abutment and wings, 750 feet; total, 1300 feet; span of smaller arches each 150 feet; of middle arch 194 feet 10 inches; width of the bridge 42 feet; curvature of the middle arch 12 feet; of the smaller arch 10 feet; the curves are catenarian; rise of the carlageway, 8 feet; height over the platform to the cross ties, 13 feet; from the surface of the river to the platform in the greatest elevation, 31 feet. Elevated above all floods ever known in this river; inclined plane to entrances, $3\frac{1}{2}$ degrees."

Hundreds of people passing southward along the line of the Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad and Chester branch of the Reading, have doubtless noticed with curiosity, the old monument located on a high bank in the angle formed by the junction of these two railroads, just below the western end of the old Gray's ferry bridge. Its location seems a most remarkable and out of the way one for a monument, and few people can solve the puzzle of its existence in this place. It is of white marble, with base about ten feet square. The main body of the monument is slightly smaller, with tapering marble shaft on top, the whole rising to the



THE PENN TREA TY MONUMENT.

height of about thirty feet.

Surrounding the structure is an iron fence to protect it from vandalism, but it has, nevertheless, been a frequent target for irresponsible hoodlums. The monument is covered with inscriptions on its four sides, which reveal the fact that the shafting was erected nearly sixty years ago, to signalize the completion of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Wilmington Railroad. These inscriptions are as follows:

On the eastern face is the following:
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE RAILROAD COMPANY.
 President, **MATTHEW NEWKIRK**, Vice President, **JACOB J. COHEN, JR.** Directors: Philadelphia, Matthew Newkirk, John Hemphill, John Connell, Wm. D. Lewis, Wilmington, James Canby, James

Price, David C. Wilson, James A. Bayard, William Chandler. Baltimore, J. J. Cohen, Jr., Charles F. Mayer, John McKim, Jr., James Swan, W. A. Patterson. Delaware, Thomas Smith. Chester, Solicitor, Samuel Edwards. Secretary, **JAMES WILSON WALLACE**, **WILLIAM P. BROBSON**, Assistant. Treasurer, **ALLAN THOMSON**, **AUBRY H. SMITH**, Assistant.

On the eastern face of the base is the following inscription: **THE PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON & BALTIMORE RAILROAD COMPANY.** Formed A. D. 1838 by the Union of the several charters obtained from Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware. Work commenced July 4, 1835. Completed December 25, 1838. Cost, \$4,000,000.

The inscription on the southern face of the monument is: **WILMINGTON &**

SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD CO. President, **JAMES CANBY**. Directors, Philadelphia, Matthew Newkirk, John Hemphill, Stephen Baldwin, Samuel Jaudon, Elkton, James Sewall. Baltimore, J. J. Cohen, Jr. Wilmington, David C. Wilson, James Price, William Chandler, Edward Tatnell, Joseph C. Gilpin, Mahlon Betts, Henry Whitely, James A. Bayard. Secretary, **WILLIAM P. BROBSON**. Treasurer, **ALLAN THOMSON**. Engineer, **WILLIAM STRICKLAND**. Assistant Engineer, **J. C. TRAUTWINE**.

On the southern face of the base: **NEWKIRK VIADUCT**. Commenced July 4, 1837. Completed December 25, 1838. S. H. Kneass, Engineer. Railroad from Philadelphia to Wilmington. Herman J. Lombaert, Assistant Engineer.

The western side of the monument and base bears the following: **BALTIMORE & PORT DEPOSIT RAILROAD CO.**

President, Lewis Brantz. Directors, Philadelphia, Matthew Newkirk. New York, Roswell L. Colt. Maryland, Charles F. Mayer, J. J. Cohen, Jr., John B. Howell, C. W. Karthouse, Frederick Dawson, Henry Thomson, John C. Morton. Secretary and Treasurer, **CHARLES H. WINDER**. Engineer, **BENJAMIN H. LATROBE**. Assistant Engineer, **HENRY R. HAZLEHURST**. Railroad Contractors, William Slater, John Ahern, Beers & Hyde, Kennedy Lonergan. Superintendents, Charles Lombaert, George Craig, Alfred Crawford.

The inscriptions on the northern faces are: **DELAWARE & MARYLAND RAILROAD CO.** President, **MATTHEW NEWKIRK**. Directors, Wilmington, James Canby, James Price, Edward Tatnell, Henry Whitely, William Chandler, David Wilson, Mahlon Betts, Elkton, James Sewall, Josh. Richardson, Greenb'y Purnell. Secretary, William Brobson. Treasurer, Allan Thomson. Engineer, **WILLIAM STRICKLAND**. Assistant Engineer, **JAMES STABLER**.

NEWKIRK VIADUCT, Samuel H. Kneass, Engineer. Alexander & Charles Provost, Stone Masons. Uziel H. French, Bridge Carpenter.

Within a few months the last survivor whose name appears on the monument died in Baltimore, Mr. John Ahern. He had been one of the sub-contractors building the road and sub-

sequently removed to Baltimore from this city, where he became an extensive brick manufacturer and iron master.

Among the many sights around the extensive and old-fashioned grounds of the Pennsylvania Hospital, perhaps none are so curious as the small square block of marble surmounted by a huge marble urn, seeming entirely out of place in its present position, that marks the grave of Charles Nicholes. It stands on the north side of the entrance drive and west of the clinic building, and is inscribed as follows:

"In Memory of **CHARLES NICHOLLES**. Born in the Island of Jersey, November, 1759, and Died in Philadelphia, December 31, 1807.

"By great industry and economy and integrity he acquired a considerable estate, \$5000 of which he bequeathed to the Pennsylvania Hospital and the residue in other charities and legacies to his friends. His body is interred in compliance with his request,

in this place, and this monument is erected over him, by permission of the managers of the hospital, in order to perpetuate his name by one of his executors."

There are quite a number of old monuments hidden away in various sections of Philadelphia and it is a sad truth that the one-time handsome memorials which point to historic days may soon be simply dust.



Her Impression. "I must get a book of etiquette," said Maud. "What for?" inquired Mamie. "I want to find out what Senatorial courtesy is." "Oh, I heard my father talking about that. I know what that is. It's a rule by which every Senator is forbidden to interfere when they get to disgracing one another."—Washington Star.

Rowley—"Do you suffer from the effects of champagne?" Bowley—"Badly. I generally hock my overcoat till pay-day."—World.

He did. "Wallace—"No; I—I traded it off for one I had."—Puck.

Willis—"Did you smoke that cigar I gave you?" Wallace—"No; I—I traded it off for one Ke Knew Better

From,

Ledger

Phila Pa

Date,

Feb 27 96

EARLY TITLE DEED.

A BIT OF HISTORY FROM THE REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD.

A very interesting memento of the past was found among the papers of the late Judge Reed. It is a deed granted by the "Supreme Executive Council of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania," and signed by Judge Reed's great-grandfather, Jos. Reed, as President of the Council.

The date of the instrument is October 6, 1781, "and in the sixth year of the independence of the United States of America." It has the seal of the State of Pennsylvania, on the obverse of which are the ship, plow and sheaves of grain; on the reverse is the figure of Liberty standing upon the head of the British lion, which is in a very subjugated position. The goddess holds a spear in her left hand, and with her right she has a firm hold of the lion's tail, which she is giving a very vicious twist.

The property conveyed was situated on the north side of Sassafras (Race) street, between Fifth street and Sixth street, No. 191 on the general plan, 24 feet 9 inches front by 306 feet. The price paid was one hundred dollars in money of Pennsylvania. The

which this land was sold is in the preamble of the document, "Whereas, At a public auction held in the city of Philadelphia, on the second day of October, 1781, for the sale of divers lots of land, and being within the said city of Philadelphia, and belonging to the Commonwealth aforesaid, set off and appointed by the Supreme Executive Council aforesaid, to be sold, pursuant to the directions of an act of the General Assembly of the said Commonwealth, passed the 25th day of March, 1780, entitled 'An act for striking the sum of one hundred thousand pounds, in bills of credit, for the present support of the army; and for establishing a fund for the certain redemption of the same, and for other purposes therein mentioned;' and of one other act of the General Assembly aforesaid, passed the tenth day of April last past, entitled 'An act for the better support of public credit by an immediate sale of the lands therein mentioned, and fully securing the purchasers thereof in their titles; and also for preserving the common lands appurtenant to the city of Philadelphia and other towns of this State from unwarrantable encroachment,' Benjamin Har-

beson, of the said city of Philadelphia, copiersmith, bought the lot," etc. (then follows description), "yielding and paying therefor into the treasury of the said Commonwealth, for the use of the said Commonwealth, on the first day of September in every year hereafter, one acorn, if the same shall be demanded."

It may be assumed that the annual charge upon the land has not been demanded by the State. This deed shows that, not much more than a hundred years ago, the State had not parted with its title to a considerable portion of the old city proper. The device upon the reverse of the seal was similar to many in vogue at that time, shown by the watermark on writing paper, all of which expressed the bitter feeling existing against the British.

From,

Bulletin

Phila & Pa

Date,

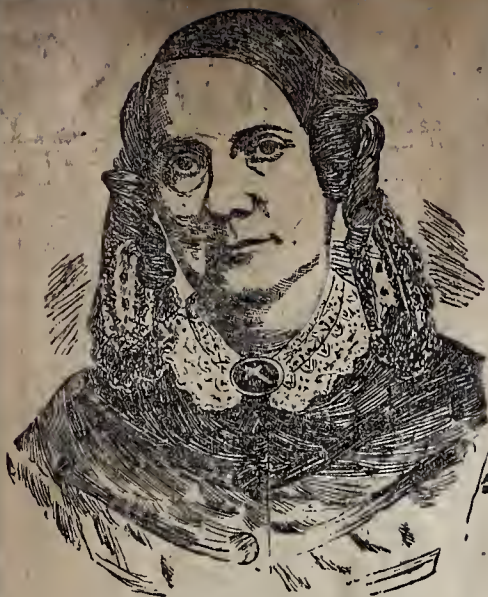
Feb 29 96

MEMORIES OF
OLD HOUSES

The Ingersoll, Markoe and Gilpin Mansions—
How Mrs. Gilpin Entertained—Her
Distinguished Acquaintances.

THERE is something extremely sad and pathetic in many of the changes which take place in a large city. caused by the ruthless hand of modern improvement, and "the onward march of progress," and a feeling of sadness comes over me as I walk through the old parts of a city and conjure up in my mind the scenes that were enacted in days gone by in the vacant or neglected houses.

Probably no city has changed more in this respect than Philadelphia, for, in conversation the other day with a Philadelphia lady who has been abroad for a number of years she told me nearly all the old houses which were landmarks in her day had been swept away. She told me, in a very interesting way, of the pleasant times she had passed in the beautiful old house of Mr. Joseph R. Ingersoll, corner of Fourth street and Williams alley, where the old Pennsylvania Railroad offices now stand; of the beautiful garden, where in the long spring evenings, when Mr. Ingersoll gave his receptions, the guests would take their tea; of the house of Mr. John Butler, with its stable and grounds, at Eighth and Chestnut streets, where Sharpless's dry goods store now is; of the stately home of Mr. and Mrs. Bird, on



MRS. HENRY D. GILPIN.

(Reproduced from an old miniature.)
the southwest corner of Broad and Chestnut streets, with its fine approach and old-fashioned garden, with its borders of box. The story of that family was a tragic one. The head of fashionable society in Philadelphia, surrounded by all that money could give, Mrs. Bird's husband and three children died suddenly, and she was left alone. The beautiful monuments in St. Stephen's Church were erected by her in memory of those she had lost.

On the other side of Chestnut street was the large house of Mr. James Markoe, with its fine garden, which joined that of Mr. Hazlehurst, on Market street. My friend also said with regret that the old house on Chestnut street, above Eleventh, built by Mr. Hartman Kuhn, and now owned by the Baldwins, with its beautiful conservatory, had a bill of sale upon it. As my friend is extremely fond of talking about the past and old Philadelphians, she gave me a very interesting account of the house now standing at the corner of Eleventh and Spruce streets, and which some forty years ago was the centre of fashionable life in Philadelphia. It is now altered into an apartment house, and I doubt if any of the hurrying crowd of passers-by are aware of its history and know the part it has played, not only in the fashionable world, but also in politics in days gone by.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Gilpin, its large drawing-rooms being on the second floor, was filled with handsome statues, paintings, various works of art, picked up abroad, and here its owners dispensed lavish hospitality and gathered around them a choice coterie of distinguished men. Here came the celebrated statesmen of that day—Henry Clay, Edward Everett, Daniel Webster and Martin Van Buren were frequent visitors. Great questions of state and problems affecting the life of the nation were discussed in those spacious rooms. Mrs. Henry D. Gilpin, formerly the wife of Senator Johnston, of Louisiana, married Mr. Gilpin when he was United States Attorney for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. When Martin Van Buren was elected President of the United States he induced his friend, Mr. Gilpin, to accompany him to

Washington as Solicitor of the Treasury. Afterward Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin accompanied Mr. Van Buren and his son to Europe.

In those days a trip abroad was by no means a common occurrence, and Americans were the exception, and not, as now the rule, in London society. Mr. Joseph R. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, was then the American Minister in London, and through him Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin were presented at the Court of St. James. They were much feted in England, and made many strong and lasting friendships with the distinguished Englishmen of the day, Mr. and Mrs. Monckton Miles, Lord Houghton, Carlyle, Thackeray, Mr. and Mrs. Cobden, Bright and Grote, the celebrated historian, were among their friends.

Mrs. Gilpin kept a diary during her visit abroad and my friend, who has seen the diary, tells me that there are many interesting scenes described, especially a ball at Buckingham Palace, where the Gilpins went by command of the Queen. In Rome they were entertained by the distinguished Prince and Princess Doria Pamphilli, and had two interviews with the Pope, one by his own appointment, when he received them in his library. They also travelled in the East, and ascended the Nile as far as Thebes. Afterwards they visited Asia Minor, Turkey and Greece. While in Athens they formed the particular acquaintance of the late Earl of Carlyle, and on their return to England were the guests at Castle Howard.

In 1860 Mr. Gilpin died, and after a few years Mrs. Gilpin opened her house at Eleventh and Spruce streets and gave those delightful entertainments, which my friend tells me were so agreeable, and are even now, after the lapse of years, spoken of with such pleasure by those who attended them. She was, as the French say, une grande dame de l'ancienne regime, and followed in the footsteps of the celebrated Mrs. James Rush, who was the great social leader of her time. Artists, musicians, men of letters, were always welcome visitors to her house, and there is probably no mansion standing to-day in Philadelphia around which so many pleasant recollections centre as the old house at Eleventh and Spruce streets.

G. H.

From,

James

N. Y.

Date,

Mar 1/96

NEARLY TWO CENTURIES OLD.

The Last Church in America Founded
by Gustavus Adolphus.

A fierce fire among adjoining properties threatened to destroy the "Old Swedes" Church, at Philadelphia, the other day. Had the structure once caught fire, it would

have probably closed the history of one of the most venerable and interesting of religious buildings on this continent.

Gloria Dei, or, as it is better known, "Old Swedes," Church, was dedicated in 1700. It antedates all other existing places of worship in Pennsylvania. The congregation which established it goes back much further, for the original church was built in 1646, on Tinicum Island, in the Delaware River, by Governor Printz. The church inaugurated the Christian religion in the State, and for thirty-one years was the only house of worship for the Swedish settlements. In 1677 Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden issued a proclamation ordering the establishment of the parish. There was an old blockhouse at Wiaco, now known as Southwark, erected for protection against Indians. It was built of logs, and, in place of windows, there were loopholes for its defense in time of peril. It occupied a commanding position on a shady knoll, the land roundabout sloping down to the river. This was the building selected for a church. Magister Jacobus Fabritius was called from New-York, and officiated for fourteen years, during the last nine of which he was totally blind. He relinquished his duties only when compelled to do so by the weaknesses of old age. For the next six years the parish was without a leader. The congregation appealed to the King of Sweden, and finally help came from him. He appropriated \$3,000 to the purpose of supplying the church with ministers, and the Revs. Rudman Bjork and Auren were dispatched for the New World. Before sailing they were summoned to the royal presence, and thus charged by the King: "Go now, in the name of the Lord, to the place I send you. God be with you and prosper your undertaking." They arrived in 1697 at the settlement, and so great was the joy at their coming that a movement was at once started for the erection of a more commodious and appropriate building for a church. There were differences of opinion as just where to locate the new church, but, finally, a site close to the old blockhouse was selected by lot, and the \$400 raised for the object expended in the construction of a building which was at that time considered a masterpiece of church architecture.

Imported brick was used in its building, and the excellence of the material is attested by the fact that even to-day it stands firm and strong, and bids fair to last a century or more longer. The original building consisted merely of a nave, the eastern end of which terminated in three sides of an octagon, the choir being in the western end and a porch extending beyond. Its present shape, due to some alterations made from time to time, is cruciform, with a nave, an octagon projection for the chancel, and transepts forming the two arms of the cross. The chancel was a place of sepulture. A high, peaked roof, on which is perched a quaint belfry, adds to the venerable appearance of the structure. The bell in this belfry is cast, it is said, from the metal which made up the bell that called the earliest congregation of the church together. The church was dedicated on the first Sunday after Trinity, July 2, the Rev. Bjork officiating. The changes in the building have been only those necessitated by the increase of congregation for a period and by the wear of time. A gallery was put up, and the church, almost exactly as it looks to-day, altered in the interior in 1846.

The relics in the church are curious. The

baptismal font, a very large one, is of black marble, supposed to be of Swedish manufacture. It stands in the chancel on a wooden pedestal. In front of the gallery used by the choir are two carved cherubs brought over from Sweden. They face the pulpit and have wonderfully ruddy cheeks. Below them, affixed to the gallery, is the model of a book, and on its open pages is marked: "The people who sat in darkness have seen a great light," and "Glory to God in the highest." These inscriptions plainly refer to the sending of ministers from Sweden; for, until 1832, the mother country regularly supplied these to the parish.

The records of burial up to 1831 are not to be discovered. The names on tombstones show, however, that a number were interred in the chancel and burying ground at an early period. Three gravestones mark the resting places of the first three rectors, bearing dates from 1708 to 1774. On one tombstone is carved, below the name Mary Robeson, "who dyed November ye 12, 1716," and below this again are an hour glass and death's head. The oldest inhabitant of the settlement buried here seems to have been Peter Swanson, who lived to the age of sixty-four. A grave of a famous man is that of Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist, who made a special request that he might lie in some spot where the birds would sing over him. And, strangely enough, considering the lapse of time and the spread of the city, the spot where he rests still is rural in a measure, and birds carol over his grave. The white marble monument of Wilson bears this inscription: "This monument covers the remains of Alexander Wilson, author of American Ornithology. He was born in Renfrewshire, Scotland, on the 6th of July, 1766, emigrated to the United States in the year 1794, and died in Philadelphia of the dysentery on the 22d of August, 1813, aged 47. Ingenio stat sine morte decus."

Wilson was at first a weaver in Scotland and later in Philadelphia followed the same occupation.

A monument which exhibits a curious form of sentiment, but one quite characteristic of the period, is that which marks the resting spot of Erick Gesstensen. The date is 1716. This rhyme is carved below the name:

My glass is run,
My work is done.
And I lie vnder ground
Entombed in Clay,
Until ye day
I hear ye Trumpet Sound.

During the War of the Revolution the church building was used as a barrack for the red coats, and many of those who died are interred in the ground lying roundabout. A few of the soldiers' graves are marked by stones. Originally the ground owned by the parish included most of Southwark and some of Kensington. Sven Swanson and his children liberally endowed the church. But the several hundred acres of land, which would now make an almost invaluable property, were allowed in large part to get without the control of the parish, and some of this land has been regained only with great difficulty.

The church to-day is in fairly good repair, and its graveyard is carefully watched over and kept in order. A brick building has been erected for Sunday school purposes, and the parish is in excellent financial condition. Before the death of Dr. Collin, whose ministry covered a period which saw two wars with Great Britain, the Rev. Dr. Clay came to the parish, and since his time there has been a succession of rectors whose energy and teachings have borne good results.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia

Date, *March 1/96*



Dahlgren howitzer, captured by the rebels at Norfolk, in 1860, recaptured by Farragut's fleet, at New Orleans, in 1862. Recaptured by the rebels, at Sabine Pass, Texas, by the United States schooner Velocity, January, 1863. Again recaptured by United States schooner Panola, at Matagorda Bay, from Rebel Privateer Anadale, in February, 1865.

GUNS WITH A HISTORY

DOWN at League Island Navy Yard, in a little room in front of the ordnance shop, and behind the Inspector's office, stands an old arm piece which a few Philadelphians remember, though they may have known it in various times.

Yet, standing there, out of use and out of service, it would have food for reflection if guns could think. Its story is unknown even by the man who sits in the front office, but its mouth has spoken in solid argument for its country's rights.

Fate and Nature have tried to suppress it; man has compelled it to commit treason; the seas have rolled over its grave; officers and men have fought for its possession; opposing nations have warred over its value, but against rebellion from Mexico to Charleston it has given its work to Union.

Once it served its country in the most unique way a gun could serve, but in a manner that made thousands of stomachs bless it. And that's the story the gray-haired gunner told me, as he laid his hand caressingly on its sides.

Down near Washington street wharf lived an old captain (of the merchant service), in 1860. He was too old to enter active war duty, but he sent his sons as tribute to the cause—and better

work can no man do. Whether the wind from the river blew hot or cold, he would awaken at his old watch hour, at 4 o'clock A. M., and go below to build a fire and make his morning cup of coffee.

On a freezing, gray morning, when ice lay thick in the Delaware and the sun had not risen above the horizon, and he hugged the open fire with animal-like desire for heat, there came a ringing knock on the barred outside door, accentuated by the stamping of feet.

"For love of the flag, old citizen, let us in," was the remark that greeted the captain as he cautiously slid back the bolts from the heavy door. "We saw the

light of your fire through the window and we beg a ray of heat. Coffee, too, by George!" the stranger continued, as he saw the steaming pot by the hearth; "and enough for more than one, I hope," he added, as he gauged its seeming capacity.

The old captain by this time was in a flutter of excitement. He was calling his wife and his daughter, putting on a kettle of hot water and saying in between times.

"Tell me the latest news."

His guest and his followers wore the blue he loved so well; they were members of a Massachusetts regiment, and the spokesman was the regiment surgeon. They were dirty and half frozen, and nearly starved, but they had come to the most hospitable spot outside of their own homes. They had first gotten off the train coming up from Maryland which stopped down in that quarter of the town in the '60s.

When they journeyed on their way the captain, his family and neighbors stood to watch them off, and the captain's parting cry was "If any more of your men are hungry, send them here."

"Aye, that I will," responded the surgeon.

So the captain decided not to be caught unaware. Moreover, he thirsted for news from the fields; he had sons in struggle—who knew but he might get tidings of them fresh from them? All

A GROUP OF OLD TIME PROJECTILES



EXPERIMENTS

SENT THROUGH THE PORT HOLES
OF THE "IRONSIDES" AT CHARLES-
TON

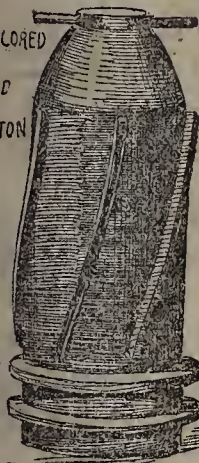


WHITWORTH
SHELL
FROM
FORT FISHER

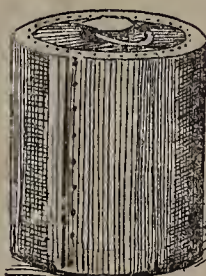
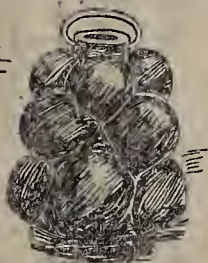


WATER SHELLS

BLARELY LORED
SHELL
CAPTURED
NEAR
CHARLESTON



GRAPE
SHOT



CANISTER



day the coffee stood on the hearth ready for the guest. And those guests came.

Every straggler from the army, every wounded or hungry man that the trains brought in, found a hospitality unequalled in that little house by the river. No thanks, no money were needed. "I am serving my country," was the captain's proudest answer.

But things grew too important for the one family to attend unaided. The "neighbors" rallied to help, the city heard of the generous soul who now lived for only that one purpose. The adjacent families began to cook all the substantials that would keep, and still the regiments poured in.

Mr. William Cooper had 100 deal "tables" made and sent down to lighten matters; the bakeries of the quarter put up one hundred fresh loaves for the captain's disposal; dairies offered quarts of milk and this old man found himself the manager of a refreshment saloon unequalled in the history of the nation.

But here rose a question. The bakeries, dairies, merchants and neighbors could not keep their eyes on incoming trains, as the host of the inn did;—how, therefore, where they to know

when to send over the eatables prepared; it needed gallons of coffee now to revive the spirit of the soldiers—and that coffee could not stand for days? So the captain searched for a vigorous signal to warn the quarter when the soldiers came. He told his wants to his military guests. "Let it be a gun," they said. And they promised to get one for him.

So the next troop that came up from Perryville, Md., brought a field piece with them and helped the captain mount it. It was a tribute from the army, for that gun had a glorious record.

It was captured by the Mexicans from the United States troops in the Mexican war; it was recaptured by our men; it was sunk on board the United States revenue schooner Union. But fate intended better than a sailor's grave for it; it was recovered, hauled to the surface and placed in the Philadelphia armory as a curiosity and part of the nation's history. When the call came from Lincoln this fieldpiece was at once sent out to Perryville, Md., in 1861, and after so varied a service to its country it was loaned to the captain who now put over the door the sign, "Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon," at which post it sounded its peace cry during those years of strife. It changed its



mission from a destroying to a saving grace, but with like end in view; it only altered its means to that end.

When its note sounded there was a bustle and hurry and scurry. Pretty maidens put on gala attire and the babies were washed and dressed to kiss the soldier laddies. Matrons and grandmothers got out bandages and ointment; gray headed men rushed to hear the latest news and boys came with envying eyes to feast their senses on their uniformed heroes. Many a romance was woven and snapped in that humble house where coffee was served in the name of the flag; many a jest was laughed at and many a tragedy was wept over, while the neighbor's maidens fed the fighters and the old captain smiled as he looked on, and the old gun which knew more than them all shone in sunshine and sleet and thundered forth its mission.

This is the story, and for my part I think that fieldpiece should have a place of honor alongside the Liberty Bell—but, confidentially, I don't believe

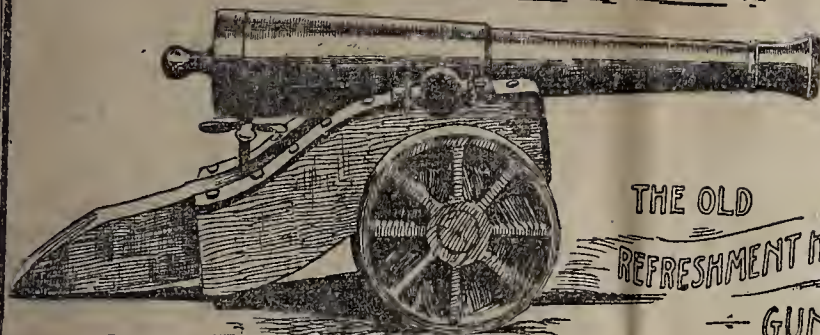
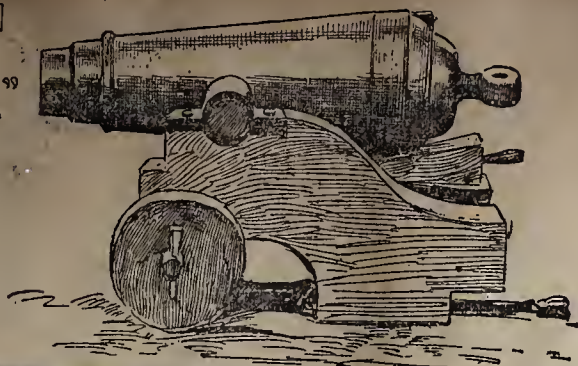
the gun would go; for, to tell a secret, the grey haired gunner who has it down in that unknown, unfrequented miniature museum on League Island, is the 70-year-old son of the Washington street host, who did unto every man's sons as he would that other men should do unto his sons.

But this gun is only the centre piece of this wonderful miniature museum. There is another gun which has a history. It is a 12-pounder, Dahlgren howitzer. It was captured by the rebels at Norfolk, recaptured by Farragut's fleet at New Orleans in 1862, again taken by the rebels at Sabine Pass, Tex., from the United States schooner Velocity, in January, '63; taken back by the United States schooner Panola in Matagorda Bay from the Confederate privateer Annie Dale in February, '63.

There are also two ship guns from the war of 1812—showing significantly the progress in war instruments: for as 24-pounders they were considered very large, while now we tip the scale at 1100 pounds.

Hand grenades are there that did ser-

CAPTURED FROM
THE "CYANE"
IN 1815



THE OLD
REFRESHMENT HOUSE
— GUN

The cannonade at the top is a thirty-two pounder cast in Scotland and captured on board the British sloop-of-war Cyane, on the evening of February 20, 1815, by the United States frigate Constitution, Captain Stuart commanding in the engagement with the British sloops Cyane and Levant.

vice when ships grappled and men fought hand to hand. Boarding pikes, ten feet long, with bayonet, also that had seen active duty when men scaled vessels for conquests, even so recent as the rebellion.

On a small platform stands two 11-inch solid shot that went careering through the port holes of the Ironsides from Confederate forces off Charleston, and made the decks of the battleship scenes of carnage. Good shot that for the rebels—to put them into the bull's eye! Old bunches of solid grapes tied up in canvas, that were left when the war ended, were heaped in a line—bunches of grapes that would have certainly created a pain in the stomach. Water shells with slits in the side to let the waves slip through without impeding the velocity of the shot; cutlasses that looked as if they had served in the middle ages, a Witworth shell captured at Fort Fisher, and a side of the wall lined with experiments made before the Civil War in the old Prime Street Navy Yard.

The most interesting relics are two Blakely cored shot.

They were captured near Charleston by the gunner who told the history of the saloon gun. He was on the gunboat Augusta and they ran the Princess Royal ashore on Rattlesnake Shoal, near Charleston. She was bringing over from Liverpool shot for the Blakely rifles then in the Carolina city.

The Augusta took these shot and also the engine, the latter they sent to Philadelphia and built two ships with them.

But the Blakely shot were useless. There were only two guns out of which they could be fired; these were both in Charleston, one at White Point, near the Battery and one at the Custom House.

When the Federals took possession of Charleston the Confederates euchred them out of part of their prize by blowing up the big English guns. The explosion was as tremendous and shook the houses in the town almost as severely as the earthquake of '85. The gunner who told the story got \$2000 for his capture, but the Blakely shot were useless, so he brought them North in the Shenandoah, and two are now with him on League Island, two at the Naval Home and two at the Arsenal.

There are many more relics in this little room, whose ceiling is made of tattered flags, whose guardian is the gunner whose history is known only to himself, and of whose identity Philadelphians seem to know little.

We Americans are too busy making history to preserve the history that is made.

From, *Bulletin*

Philad^a Pa

Date, *3-10-96*

AN OLD SCHOOL TEACHER

"Aunt Jane" McFarlane Opened the First Primary School in This City and Taught for Forty Years.

The oldest school teacher in Philadelphia, Mrs. Jane K. McFarlane, celebrated the ninety-second anniversary of her birth on Saturday at her home, No. 1532 Park avenue. "Aunt Jane," as she is called, taught school for forty years. She opened the first primary school in this city. It was located near Broad and South streets. In talking to a reporter about her first experience as a teacher she said:

"The pupils regarded me as some divine messenger and listened attentively to everything I said. There was no need of whipping or of scolding. It was the first primary school in Philadelphia, and my recollection is that it was opened in 1835. When I began to teach in public schools they gave me only \$250, and the highest amount I ever received was about \$550.

"The school hours were longer in the old days. They were from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 5 o'clock, and every other Saturday the children had to go to school. I also taught Sunday-school in the old Pine Street Presbyterian Church, at Fourth and Pine streets. On Saturday afternoons I did my visiting. I have been a member of the Dorcas Society from its very foundation."

Aunt Jane is in robust health and in possession of all her faculties.

From, *Press*

Philad^a Pa

Date, *3-12-96*

There are one or two old buildings in Germantown which are in a less degree worth something of the same kind of attention recently so lavishly given by the Society of the Colonial Dames to Independence Hall. The most important is the Morris House, on Main Street, opposite Mill, where Washington lived dur-

ing his first administration, during which time his stepson, young Custis, attended the Germantown Academy. During his second Administration, the General also resided in Germantown while the yellow fever raged in Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania State Government was in Germantown at a later period, and while Jefferson was President some of his officers lived in a house on Main Street near the site of the Germantown Bank.

The Morris House is a fine old-style mansion, with a garden which though not very large, is so full of beauty, both actual and suggestive as to attract every passerby with any eye for the delights of horticulture when the little lattice shutter on the Dutch gate is open.

From, *Ledger*

Phila^a Pa

Date, *3-14-96*

Historical Building Sold.

Samuel T. Fox & Co. have just concluded the sale and conveyance to Daniel D. Mullin and Hugh H. Hibblitt, for \$11,000, of the brick and stone building, known as "The Runnymede Club," situated at the corner of Baltimore and Owens avenues, Lansdowne, Delaware county. The original building was erected in 1732, and is rich in historical attractions, Generals Washington and Lafayette having slept in the house on their way to the battle of Brandywine. The Historical Society of Delaware county are contemplating the purchase of this property for their own use.

From, *Republican*

Phoenixville Pa

Date, *3-14-96*

FORMER RESIDENT OF VALLEY FORGE.

Who Now Lives in Frankford and Claims to be 103.

Frankford near Philadelphia claims to have in Mrs. Catharine Brophy a woman who has lived to the advanced age of 103 years, and has outlived four generations of children. Mrs. Brophy claims to have been born Feb. 1st, 1793, in Ireland.

At an early age she went with her parents to Leeds, England, where she was married at the age of 16 years and continued to reside there until 1844,

when she came to this country to join her husband who had preceded her, and settled at Valley Forge.

Her husband died at Valley Forge, and she shortly afterward remarried. Her second husband was wounded in the War of the Rebellion, and returned home on parole with a shattered shoulder. The wound impaired his health, and he died April 16, 1865. Mrs. Brophy bore eleven children, only one of whom is living.

The old woman lives in a second-story room in a house in Frankford, on Orchard street, below Church street, and enjoys remarkably good health for one of her years. She receives a pension of \$8 a month from the Government, and manages to live comfortably; goes to church on Sundays, and attends to her own marketing and cooking. She began smoking tobacco many years ago, and believes the habit has enabled her to pass the century mark.

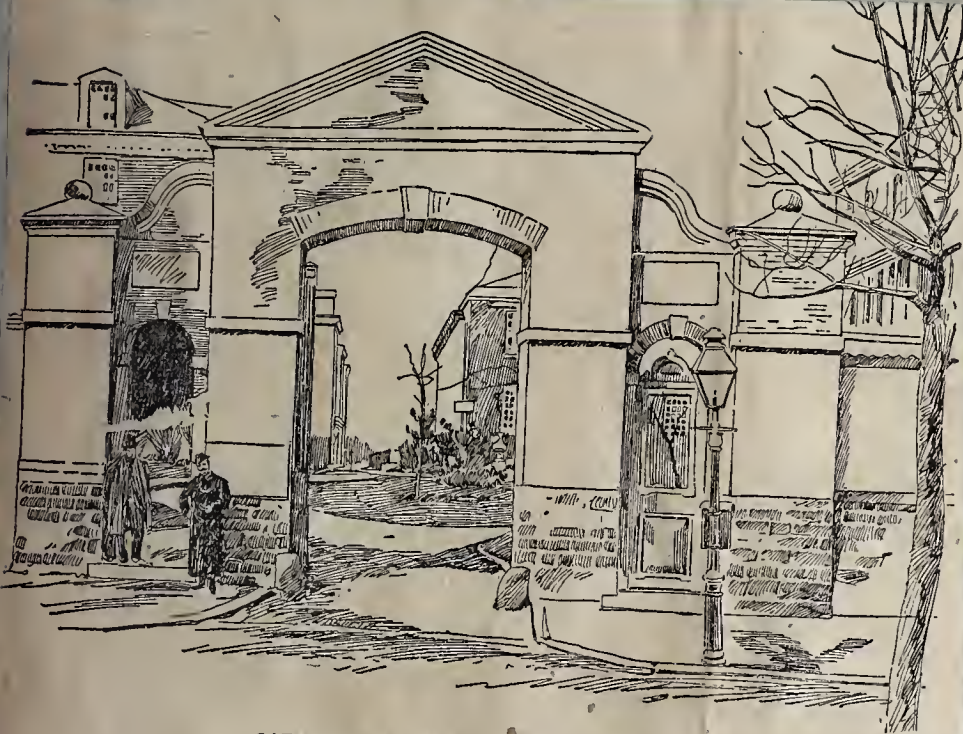
From,

James Philadelphia

Date,

3-15-91

Most Philadelphians, if asked how many were Uncle Sam's naval and military properties in Philadelphia, would answer three—Frankford Arsenal, League Island and the Naval Home. As a matter of fact there are four, and the fourth is of great age and plenty of contemporaneous interest, but has been forgotten by all except those who live in its immediate neighborhood and by the



GATEWAY OF THE SCHUYLKILL ARSENAL.

THE SCHUYLKILL ARSENAL

UNCLE SAM'S GREAT STORAGE DEPOT ON GRAY'S FERRY ROAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN NOW BY PHILADELPHIANS.

large business houses and contractors which deal with it.

Down at the foot of Washington avenue, on the Schuylkill river, stands the largest general depot of the United States Quartermaster's Department in the country, and by far the most important; and it has borne this reputation for many years; the Arsenal was begun some little time prior to 1800, and originally the buildings comprised a laboratory, a powder magazine, etc. But when the Frankford Arsenal was established, in 1816, the storage of arms ceased at the Schuylkill Arsenal, if it had ever been used for that purpose; and it had been used as a depot as early as 1806, and now for more than 80 years it has been used as a place of manufacture of all sorts of supplies for the army. Here the greater portion of the army's uniforms are manufactured and

lengths), facing cloths of the most beautiful and brilliant hues, bright colored silk, boots, cornets, trumpets, bassos, drums, trombones, clarinets—many to be "weighed in the balance and found wanting," and the innocent causes of a damn or two from a disappointed contractor. Here also may be seen a silver knife, fork or a spoon—oh, yes the boys in blue while in garrison, dine with silverware and vitrified china. We did not do it at Valley Forge; however, we could repeat Valley Forge when necessary.

It would take too long, nor is it important, to explain how this vast stock is distributed throughout these ponderous brick storehouses. But there are interesting things to be seen among them beside the mere accumulation of tunics, helmets, sashes, plumes and military gear without end. In



CUTTERS AT WORK ON CLOTHING.

many other articles pertaining to the Quartermaster's Department are supplied, everything being carried in the vast stock, aggregating millions of dollars, from needles and thread to a soup tureen.

The arsenal grounds cover an area of seven and one-half acres. The principal buildings are four in number and are grouped so as to form a hollow square; in the centre of this square is a circular parade from which rises the flagstaff. There are also other buildings, including the commanding officer's residence, the laboratory before spoken of and so on; but in the four big brick buildings around the quadrangle is stored every article that Uncle Sam's soldiers can need in any duty or emergency. To appreciate the extent of the supplies stored here you have only to visit the office of the chief inspector, which presents a sight of the most incongruous articles—samples, samples everywhere, on shelves, tables, pigeonholes—hats, caps, helmets, plumes, shoes, gauntlets, stockings (not the opera

the tent department, for instance, is to be found the government quartermaster's exhibit at Chicago and Atlanta—and when a TIMES reporter visited the arsenal some days ago, it was just being unpacked under the auspices of an old man-o'-war's man, Harry Thompson, once quartermaster on the Hartford under Farragut. And a scene of rare confusion these dummy figures presented. General officers, officers of the line and staff, non-commissioned officers, privates—there was a general leaning familiarity against a private, here a Puritan soldier, one of Miles Standish's "sturdy men-at-arms" with his Bible tied around his neck talking with an Apache Indian Scout. During the unpacking of these dummy figures there was rather a lull in the tent-making, which, however, is carried on on a most ingenious method—devised by the old ex-quartermaster, who is also something of an artist and prepared the papier mache figures for the great expositions himself indeed.

But the most interesting place is the Arsenal Museum, for when Mr. Thompson unlocks its doors you are greeted by a flood of dazzling color—flags, guidons, uniforms, standards, plumes—all “the pomp and circumstances of glorious war.” The first case contained old sashes, belts, canteens, cartridge boxes, each having its allotted place in the history of the uniform of the army of the United States. Further on in symmetrical grouping are old flags and standards carefully furled and bound here and there, precious relics of the nation resting in glorious and honorable retirement. “Well done, thou good and faithful servants.” Read their records: “Colors—Dragoons, 1776;” “Thirty-second Infantry, 1776;” “Forty-second Infantry, 1812;” “Flag Carried by the Americans at the Battle of White Plains, October 28, 1776.” What men and times have these beheld! What hopes and fears, the midnight of retreat and the morning of victory!

Passing through aisles of glass cases containing hundreds of dummy figures, each in a different uniform, one becomes confused with the endless variety; sergeants and corporals of the staff and line, privates, musicians, dragoons, riflemen, cavalry, artillery, infantry, engineers, ordnance, cadets—how confusing to the civilian scribe! Thompson explains the insignia worn upon the caps, all of which are artistically grouped together in a frame—sabres for cavalry, cannon for artillery, rifles for infantry, castles for engineers; a burning shell for the ordnance, flags and torch for the signal corps, crescents for the commissary (doubtless a full moon would have been too suggestive).

At the far end of the room we come upon an uncanny sight—a council of war by headless officers in the Continental uniform. As a matter of history, our Continental officers seldom lost their heads in council, but these were part of the Atlanta exhibit of the quartermaster's department. Like many others who visited the gay Southern capital, they returned in sections and have not yet regained their heads. Here is one of Morgan's riflemen in a suit of buckskin which was not buckskin; a brigadier general in the

buff facings which Washington's uniform has made so familiar; a light dragoon of the period of 1782; the latter did have his head and helmet but no hands, in consequence of which his sash was lying idly at his feet. Leaving “The Men of '76” to settle their momentous question, we came to the north wall, which is decorated with French plates of uniforms, ships and flags of the armies of the world. Among them there was a frame which shattered one of the dearest idols of the writer's heart—the Cantiniere. What a little beauty she is as Cigarette in Ouida's “Under Two Flags,” with her tricolor sash and her daintily-spurred hoot heels; how romantically Charles Lever meets her in the war in the Peninsula with “Charles O'Malley.” No, there was no mistake. There was the legend, “Les Cantinières de France,” (and the plates were made in France, too, and not at all “Frenchy” either), all in different uniforms; “Chasseurs a Cheval,” “Zouaves (Armée d'Afrique);” “Zouaves de la Garde,” “Cuirassiers de la Garde.” Oh, parbleu! sacre!—let me dream again. Rather go to Fairmount Park and view the lady cyclists in bloomers! Au revoir, mes Cantinières.

The museum represents with absolute fidelity the history of the American uniform from Washington to Miles. Curiously enough, the manner of wearing the hair and beard has always been considered part of the uniform. Thus in one of General Washington's orders, quoted by Captain Long, we find: “That at general inspections and reviews, two pounds of flour and one and half pound of rendered tallow per one hundred men should be used in dressing the hair,” and in another order he directs that the men “will not be allowed to appear with their hair down their backs (loose) and over their foreheads and down their chins at the sides, which make them appear more like wild beasts than soldiers. * * * Any soldier who comes on the parade with beard and hair uncombed shall be dry-shaved immediately and have his hair dressed on parade.” In 1816 a uniform order directed that “moustaches, long whiskers or beards are not to be worn. The hair to be cut short, or what is generally termed cropped, the whiskers not to extend below the tip of the ear,” then, in 1851, it was ordered that “moustaches are not to be worn, except by cavalry regiments, by officers or men, under any pretense whatever.”

In the commandant's office is to be seen a magnificent book prepared in the Quartermaster General's office in Washington, showing the uniforms of the different periods of the nation's history in artistic groupings, many of the figures representing officers in their uniforms—among them are to be seen Washington, Lafayette, “Hickory” Jackson, Winfield Scott, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Ingalls, Drum, Schofield, Batchelder (the present Quartermaster General), Miles. The one representing Miles is a very artistic piece of work. It shows the General upon a mountain in Arizona, in field uniform, surveying the Apache country with his field glasses. By his side is Colonel Henry W. Lawton in the uniform of a captain of cavalry, and in the distance is seen the guidon of his famous Troop B, of the “Fighting Fourth.”

One cannot realize the vast amount of work daily performed at the Arsenal without a personal inspection. Every article which passes through the huge gateway has a hard experience before Uncle Sam consents to become its owner. The tests, which are exacting and severe, are necessary to protect the boys in blue from shoddy, and are extremely interesting. Take, for instance, the blue cloth from which the uniforms are made. The coat cloth is termed “dark blue cloth,” and that from which the trousers are made “sky blue kersey.” When a contractor is ready to proceed with the manufacture of one of these materials the commanding officer is notified. The inspector of wool is then dispatched to the mill where he examines the wool which is to enter into the material, in its raw state, and the various processes through which it is put determines whether the percentage of full blood, half blood or quarter blood wool, as the specifications may require, is correctly mixed before being dyed—these cloths being “dyed in the wool.” When the manufacture is well under way he returns and makes his report at the Arsenal. The cloth, when finished, is invoiced to the commanding officer as the government's representative.

It now remains for the commandant to determine if the cloth is in accordance with the official specifications and standard samples which bear the seal of the quartermaster general at Washington, as to weave, nap, finish, shade of color, fineness and tex-

tile strength.

For textile strength a piece of the material is put in the jaws of a cloth testing machine. The jaws of this machine are one inch wide, the test being on the basis of strength to the square inch. After the cloth is fastened securely the inspector slowly turns a crank, the jaws separate gradually and a dial registers the strain in pounds. This test requires kersey to sustain a strain of 65 pounds in the warp and 60 pounds in the filling before the fibre shows a sign of parting. This is then followed by a microscopic count of the number of threads, both in the warp and filling.

The question as to the shade of color is of great importance, it being necessary that the shade corresponds with the sealed standard samples. A very fine pair of eyes is, of course, the prime requisite. The sample to be judged and the standard are taken and laid side by side, avoiding the direct rays of the sun and yet guarding against too much shadow. Ordinarily there is a slight difference, but for a piece of goods to successfully pass the inspector the difference should not be so marked as to be noticeable, except upon critical examination.

Experience shows that where a difference of shade exists the proximity of the samples naturally magnifies the difference. If the sample is lighter than the standard, placing them together has the effect of causing the sample to appear lighter than it really is, and vice versa. If the sample be placed between two similar shades, one darker and the other lighter than itself, the edges of the sample itself will appear to be of different shades, the edge near the dark piece appearing lighter than the edge near the light piece. Major Williams, who commands the Schuylkill Arsenal, says that he has found by experiment that often when a difference appears inspectors do not agree as to what the difference is, one pronouncing it darker than the standard, only to be contradicted by the other, and as the "effect of the contiguity of white is to deepen all hues," the only way to determine the matter is to lay the samples upon white paper, and there is then no difficulty in agreeing as to the difference actually existing.

Experience has also taught that the eye is prone to become deadened to a color long examined. Care is exercised to inspect no goods after using the eye on colors which make the eye unduly susceptible to the color to be examined.

The question of weight per linear yard must be considered, which involves a careful weighing of the samples.

Uncle Sam requires also that the cloth entering into his uniforms shall be dyed in the wool with a "fast" dye, and seldom allows anything but a pure indigo. To ascertain whether the contractor has used the specification dye involves the test with acids.

Major Williams in a series of experiments while in charge of the clothing department at San Francisco, came to the following conclusion with respect to the action of acids upon army clothing: Sulphuric acid on dark blue indigo dye gives no perceptible change, on dark blue aniline dye no perceptible change, dark blue indigo, with a bottom dye of alizarine, no perceptible change; with dark blue logwood, a bright crimson; dark blue alizarine, no perceptible change.

Nitric acid with dark blue indigo gives a bright yellow, with a green tinge to the edges; with dark blue aniline, a greenish yellow; with dark blue indigo, with alizarine bottom, orange, with a greenish edge; dark

blue logwood, a bright yellow, with crimson edges; with dark blue aniline, a greenish color.

Chlorine fumes with alizarine, a light drab, shading towards yellow; dark blue indigo and alizarine in equal parts, a light drab, shading into blue; sky blue indigo, a dirty buff; dark blue indigo, a bright buff; dark blue aniline, gamboge yellow; logwood, a dirty blueish yellow.

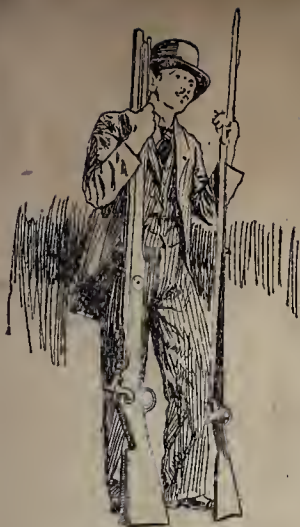
In the case of the bright-colored facing cloths used to "face" the uniforms, no efforts are spared to determine their fastness. They are exposed to all sorts of weather, from the hot house to rain.

When the Major desired to determine the percentage of wool in a fabric before testing for the dye, he prepared a strong solution of potash, boiled it therein and washed the remainder dry, then weighed it. The potash eats the wool and leaves the cotton or linen. Likewise he dissolved the cotton in a mixture of three parts of sulphuric acid and two of saltpetre and then treated the fabric, after drying, with ether and alcohol. Silk is dissolved by a potash solution or hydrochloric acid.

Should there be any doubt as to the quality of the cloth it is tested by a machine called the "napmeter." This consists of a wheel admitting a piece of cloth about an inch wide, to be wound about it like a tire. Resting upon this cloth tire are two weights with their surfaces roughened like a blacksmith's rasps. They are controlled by small weights which regulate their pressure upon the cloth. On the face of the instrument are three small dials, much like those found on the ordinary gas meters, which register the number of revolutions of the wheel. The cloth, being adjusted the wheel is revolved uniformly until the abrasion breaks the material. This determines the resistance of the cloth to wear.

Should the sample be fortunate enough to pass these tests the entire shipment is placed, piece by piece, upon a patent examining machine. This machine admits the examination of every inch of the material and automatically registers the number of yards as it passes over a roller of known diameter. This examination is conducted in a strong light, all imperfections are sought out and a tag placed opposite each on the selvage, that the cutters may avoid it. The shade of color is here also carefully scanned, the length of the nap examined, its manner of finish or evenness, the regularity of the dye, mill streaks, scouring, etc., are watched. All imperfections are deducted, according to their nature, and no piece of goods is accepted with an unreasonable number of defects. The result of all this is that our little army secures clothing of exceptionally good quality and uniform in all particulars. The necessity of this is readily appreciated when one stops to consider that each man from the Atlantic to the Pacific, Canada to the Gulf, is charged the same price for his uniform, and no matter where or when different commands may be on duty together there must be no discrepancy either in the quality or color of their uniforms.

When silver is offered on a contract samples are sent to the Mint for assay, as are also all the uniform buttons and gold lace, which latter are required to be gold plated, and the tests are infinite. An ordinary glass tumbler must first be placed in water at a temperature of 44-42 degrees Fahrenheit and then transferred to another bath containing



OLD RIFLE IN THE MUSEUM.

water at a temperature of 192-194 degrees Fahrenheit. Should it survive this test Uncle Sam considers it sufficiently strong to trust in his garrisons.

In the matter of hoots and shoes, inspectors are stationed at the factories of the contractors. Each piece of stock is examined, as are also the hides, for quality and tannage.

The uniforms, excepting the "dress" coats and overcoats, are made by women operatives, who call for the work each Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and take it to their homes, returning with the made garments the following week. These uniforms are then examined by regular arsenal employees under the direction of the clothier, and if passed by them the operative receives a check which is honored by the chief clerk at the office. Women thus employed are numbered by the thousand, though not always steadily employed.

All requisitions for quartermaster's supplies must be approved by the Quartermaster General in Washington before they can be honored at the arsenal.

The manner in which clothing is shipped to the army is in curious contrast to the ordinary business method. A packing list is furnished to the issuing department. This department turns the articles over to the packing department. Here they are counted and recounted by different packers, two being employed on a single box. The box is first lined throughout with petroleum or "tar" paper, over which is spread manilla wrapping paper. The uniforms are then carefully packed, each layer being sprinkled with naphthaline. The box is then nailed and strapped. On the lid there are several screws sunk in auger holes, which have been drilled slightly below the surface. After the screws are in place they are covered over with sealing wax until the wax is nearly flush with the surface of the lid. The Schuykill Arsenal seal is then imprinted. It is now impossible to open the box without breaking the seals. This done the exact contents and sizes of the garments are stenciled upon the outside. This agrees with the packing list, the quartermaster general's order, the requisition and the invoices and receipts. In addition to the above the names

of the inspectors and packers are placed upon the box. A box may be shipped from the arsenal and stored for years, at the end of which time any discrepancy or defect in the goods may be placed upon the responsible person, providing the seals have not been broken up to the time the complaint is made. In a like manner all boxes and bales are marked, which are put in storage in the "fire proofs" provided for such purposes.

The command of the Arsenal is vested in Major Charles W. Williams. Major Williams entered West Point in 1871, from which institution he graduated in 1876. Three years later he was appointed captain and assistant quartermaster, and is, perhaps, to-day the youngest major in the army. Major Williams is assisted in his executive work by Captain Gonzalez S. Bingham, the junior captain of the department. Captain Bingham has been but recently appointed from the cavalry, where he saw his share of rough service among the Indians. His popularity among his comrades in arms is only equaled by that which he enjoys among his civilian friends in Philadelphia.

The offices are in the able charge of T. W. Williams, the major's brother, who has been connected with the civil service since 1881.

The chief inspector is a gentleman well known to Philadelphia business men, Chas. A. Gladding, who formerly occupied a responsible and important position in Wanamaker's. Upon the two latter gentlemen a large share of responsibility rests, they being directly under the army officers in charge.

This is the Schuykill Arsenal, a monument to the city as she is, as she was and as she will be again in sterner times under the shadow of the sword—the base of supplies.

From, *Inquirer*
Philad^a Or
 Date, *Mar 15 '95*



From the
Rare Collection of
JUSTICE MITCHELL

Songs of a Century Ago

THE rich collection of prints, autographs and rare manuscripts gathered by Justice James T. Mitchell, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, was very materially enriched the other day by the acquisition of an exceedingly scarce piece of old music bearing a portrait of General Washington, for which Judge Mitchell has been looking for years in vain; indeed, this old song is supposed to be unique, as the Judge, after diligent research, has been unable to discover another copy anywhere.

The song in question is entitled "The Favorite New Federal Song, Adapted to the President's March." It was published in 1798, and is as a matter of fact the earliest known issue of "Hail Columbia." Beneath the rare portrait of Washington which adorns the title page is the following inscription: "Behold the chief, who now commands." The finding of this old song brings to mind an interesting history in connection with its production. The title page says that it was sung by Mr. Fox and written by J. Hopkinson, Esq. Gilbert Fox was a Philadelphian by birth and an etcher and engraver by trade. There is a curious view executed by him still in existence entitled "Philadelphia in 1797."

Having a good voice, and an inclination towards the dramatic art, he forsook the graver's tool and took to the stage. He was generally cast for walking gentleman, and occasionally did service between the play and the farce, by singing a patriotic song. He was, however, not particularly popular with the patrons of the theatre, and when his benefit was cast for the 23d of April, 1798, he was able to sell but very few tickets and in despair bethought himself of some way by which he could attract the public. He was a friend of Judge Hopkinson, who was known to occasionally indulge in the muse, Fox consequently visited the Judge and asked him to write for his benefit a patriotic song to the tune of "The President's March," then the popular air, feeling that it would bring him a full house. Hopkinson at first refused on account of other pressing duties, but finally consenting to the importunities of his friend, he sat down and dashed off "Hail Columbia." On the night that it was first sung the theatre was crowded to excess, and so continued on after night for the rest of the week, being encored and repeated each evening.

Mitchell has another rare old music in his collection be-

lieved to be unique, "The Dead March and Monody, performed in the Lutheran Church, Philadelphia, on Thursday, December 26, 1799, being part of the music selected for the final honors to our late illustrious chief, General George Washington, composed for the occasion and respectfully dedicated to the Senate of the United States by their obedient and humble servant, B. Carr."

The Monody was sung by Miss Broadhurst, who was a prominent member of the stock company at the theatre. On account of its age and historic interest, the words of this old song are worthy of reproduction. They are as follows:

Sad are the tidings rumor tells,
A grateful people mourn his end,
Amidst the brave and just he dwells,
A nation's father and its friend.

With honor crown'd, mature in age,
He fell, the wonder of mankind,
Laden with laurels left the stage,
Nor leaves, alas, his like behind.

Seated in bliss supreme on high,
O, spirit, dear, attend our pray'r,
Our guardian angel still be nigh,
Make thy lov'd land thy heav'nly care.

The collection of early American music has as yet received but little attention from general collectors, but the time is fast coming when the curious old songs of our forefathers will be greatly sought after, as, apart from their musical value, they possess considerable interest from a dramatic and historical standpoint.

All writers on the early history of the American stage have found these old songs of the greatest value in their work; often when a playbill is lacking they serve to conclusively prove the appearance of an actor in this or that disputed part. The worst of the matter is, from the collector's point of view, that these early songs are now very rare. Music after it has become old is not kept or taken care of, and is soon lost or destroyed. It was the good fortune of the writer to recently secure quite a collection of old music, some of it over one hundred years old, published in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, the greater portion, however, having been produced here, as at the time it was printed this city was the center of attraction for all those interested in music and the drama.

A very large portion of this music was published by one man, named G. Willig. Mr. Willig is entitled to the distinction of having established the first music store in Philadelphia. He was a

BALLAD

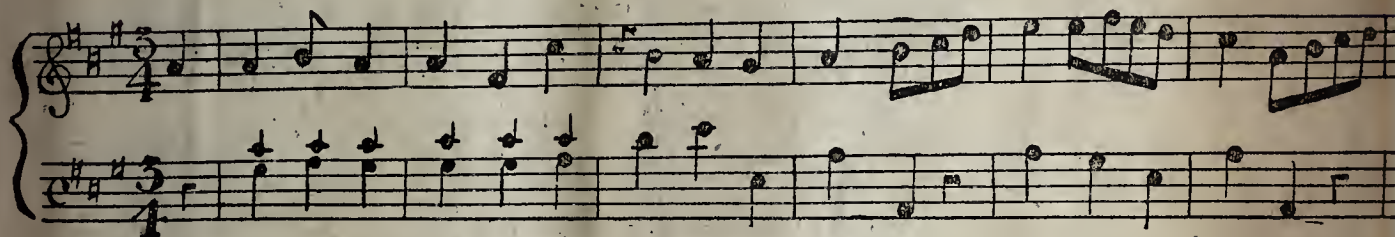
Sung by M^r Jefferson
in the

TALE of TERROR.

Composed by

A. Reinagle.

Printed for the Author and sold at Blake's Musical Repository Philad^a and I. Carr's Baltimore.



EARLY AMERICAN BALLAD SUNG BY MR. JEFFERSON, THE GRANDFATHER OF OUR JOE.

native of Germany, and as early as 1794 kept a music store at No. 185 Market street. He afterwards removed to No. 12 South Fourth street, and subsequently to the building, No. 171 Chestnut street. Willig published in the neighborhood of three hundred songs and instrumental pieces, as is proved by his catalogue, in the writer's possession. He also engaged in the sale of pianos and other musical instruments, and was a musician of some ability.

About 1793 George E. Blake came over from England, settled in Philadelphia and began to manufacture pianos. Blake also taught the flute and clarinet, and started a music store. There are a number of his publications in this old collection. The arrival of Blake in this city aroused the Friends to the fact that their town was fast becoming musical, and, as a consequence, they threatened to put Blake in prison if he did not stop teaching their boys to "blow the clarinet." Nothing came of it, however.

In the year 1793 there was an addition to the resident population of this city by the arrival of two professional musicians who were not connected with the theatre. One of these was Benjamin Carr, who established himself as a music publisher at No. 118 Market street. A number of songs published by him at his "Musical Repositories, Market street,

Philadelphia, and William street, New York," are in this collection.

Carr, who was a brother of Sir John Carr, an Englishman of some literary ability, was an accomplished musician, educated in music under the celebrated Dr. Samuel Arnold and John Wesley. He was not only a fine performer, but also a successful composer, the "Monody," or Dead March in Judge Mitchell's collection, being only one of his many musical productions.

In the collection before me is found an old song entitled "When Nights Were Cold," an original song, composed by Mr. B. Carr, of Philadelphia, and introduced in the opera of the "Children of the Woods." As an organist, Mr. Carr is said to have been one of the finest performers of which this city could boast, and his services in the city churches of all denominations were always in demand. He was the leader of the first presentations in Philadelphia of selections from Handel's "Messiah" and Haydn's "Creation." After a short time Mr. Carr became associated in business with another capital musician, who found a home in Philadelphia, George C. Schetky, and from that time on the imprint of the music produced by these two gentlemen was as follows: "Philadelphia: Printed by Carr & Schetky." After a brief mention of the early music publishers of this city, it is interesting

to turn to the songs they produced, particularly those of a historical or theatrical connection. Among them are several songs made famous by Miss Broadhurst, to whom reference has already been made in connection with her part in the first production of Mr. Carr's "Monody."

first of her songs is entitled "The Captive," a very pensive composition, said to have been written by Marie Antoinette in the Temple, after the execution of Louis XVI. The title page informs us that it was sung by Miss Poole at the Oratorios, Master Walsh and Miss

Dead March. & Mo

General George Washington

Composed for the occasion and respectfully dedicated to
Senate of the United States.

by their Obe! humble Serv! B: Carr

Dead March

very Slow

TITLE OF WASHINGTON'S MARCH FROM THE COLLECTION OF J. W. BROADHURST

Miss Broadhurst, who is said to have been both young and beautiful, came over to this country from England to join Wignell and Reinagle's company at the New Theatre, on Chestnut street, above Fifth, about 1793. She was a singer of respectable talent, and generally sustained the second parts in opera. The

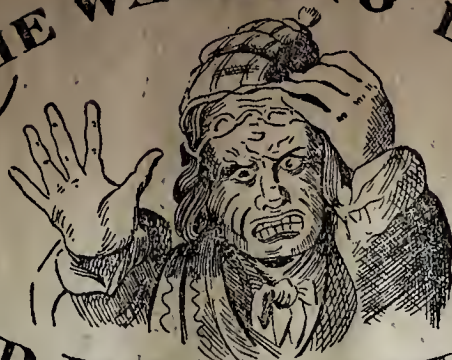
Broadhurst at the Ladies' Private Subscription Concert, evidently in London, before Miss Broadhurst's visit to America.

"When Pensive," sung by Miss Broad-

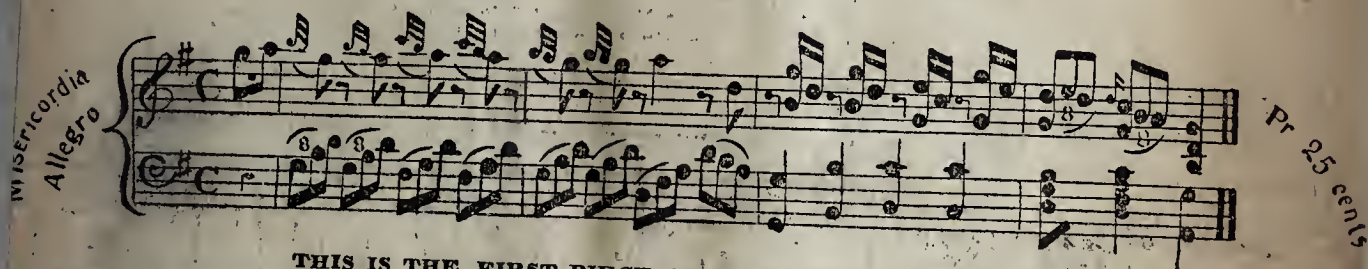
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THE WASHING DAY,

A BALLAD FOR WET WEATHER.



Philad^a Published by G.E. Blake 13 50th Fifth st



THIS IS THE FIRST PIECE OF MUSIC ILLUSTRATED IN AMERICA.

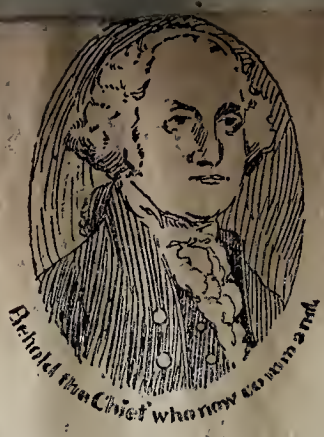
hurst in "Bluebeard," printed and sold by G. Willig, is another song in this collection. This particular song seems to have been popular with all the ladies at the theatre, as B. Carr also published it at his Musical Repository, but instead of giving Miss Broadhurst the credit for making it popular Mr. Carr asserts that it was sung with great success by Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Marshall, who was noted as having been excellent in such parts as romps and country girls, was possessed of a melodious and powerful soprano voice, which she used with skill and musical precision. She was the wife of Mr. Marshall, a vocalist of fine powers, and the principal tenor in Wignell & Reinagle's company.

Three very interesting old songs in this collection are particularly attractive, as they were sung by Mr. Jefferson, the grandfather of "Our Joe." Joseph Jefferson, the elder, was not only an actor of considerable ability, but also an excellent vocalist. He made his first appearance in Philadelphia at the commencement of the season of 1803, in the characters of Frank Oatland and Dr. Lenative.

"The Woodman," sung by Mr. Jefferson in the "Forty Thieves," is the title of one of the old songs still preserved as a memento of the founder of an illustrious theatrical family. "A Ballad," sung by Mr. Jefferson in the "Tale of Terror," composed by A. Reinagle, is of double interest from the fact that Reinagle was one of our famous musicians in the very early days, and was noted as well as a manager of the old Chestnut Street Theatre. Reinagle composed many of the songs for his artists, and is said to have been a master of the piano. He was well connected, being a brother of the great English animal painter. Hugh Reinagle, his eldest son, became well known as a finished scene painter and drawing master. It is said that when Reinagle performed on the piano he looked the personification of the patriarch of music. His appearance was imposing and of the grave and reverent

list of Mr. Jefferson's songs in this collection. There are several of Mr. Woodham's songs. Among them, "The Wealth of the Cottage is Love" and "Love and Gratitude," as sung by Mr. Woodham in the dramatic opera of the "Travelers or Music's Fascinations," one published by Willig and the other by Blake, as well as a duet, "Sweet is the Vale," a favorite

The Favorite new
Federal Song



Adapted to the
President's March

Song by M^r. FOX

Written by J. HOPKINSON Esq^r

For the Voice, Piano Forte, Guitar and Clarinet.

Musical score for 'Hail Columbia' with lyrics: Hail! Columbia happy land hail ye Heroes heaven born band who fought and bled in freedom's cause who fought & bled in freedom's cause and when the storm of war was gone

TITLE OF THE FIRST EDITION OF "HAIL COLUMBIA," WITH RARE PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON

kind. The first verse of the ballad composed by him for Mr. Jefferson, to be sung in the "Tale of Terror," is as follows:

Says I to dear Laura, come sit down by me,
And let us discourse of sweet matrimony,
Nay, never look grave, but smile on me, my dear,
And say, as you smile, let's be married this year.
Nay, never look grave, but smile on me, my dear,
And say, as you smile, let's be married this year.
Yes, yes, yes, yes, we'll be married, be married this year,
Yes, yes, yes, yes, we'll be married, be married this year.

"O'er Dales and Mountains Stray," a duet sung by Mr. Jefferson and Mrs. Seymour in the grand dramatic romance of the "Forty Thieves," concludes the

song sung with most unbounded applause by Mr. Woodham and Mrs. Warren.

Woodham was well liked as an actor and vocalist by the patrons of the Philadelphia theatre, while Mrs. Warren was the wife of the manager of the theatre; she was twice married, her first husband being Thomas Wignell. Mrs. Warren was a good actress, and a great favorite with the public; several of her songs, besides the duet mentioned, are in the collection.

An old song, entitled "Bruce's Address to His Army," a favorite Scotch song as sung by Mr. Keene, recalls reminiscences of Keene, who, in October, 1804, commenced his engagement in this city. Arthur Keene was a young Irishman, who came to Philadelphia with a reputation acquired in England, and at the New York and Boston theatres he was one of the company which supported Garchi, afterwards Madame Malibran, at the Bowery Theatre in New York in 1827. Keene, it is said, had a very fine voice, but all accounts agree that he was

The much admired

Song in the Stranger

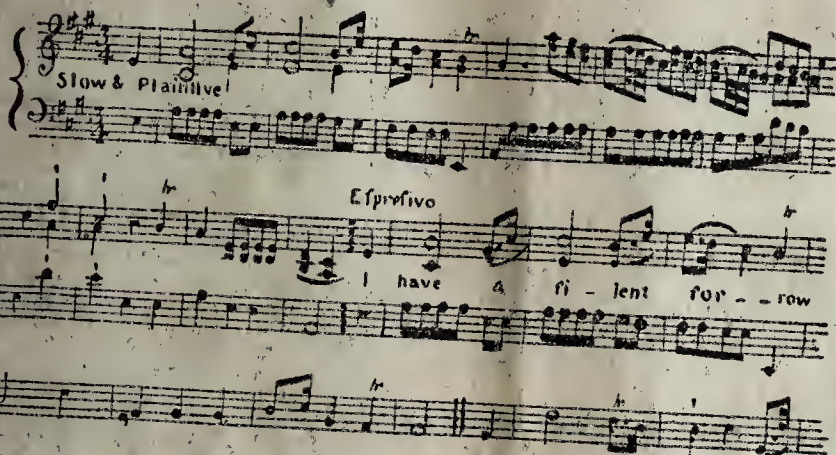
Sung with great applause by

M^{rs} MERRY

The Words by R: B: Sheridan Esqr

The air by A. Reinagle

Price 25 Cents



ONE OF MRS. MERRY'S SONGS BY AN EARLY AMERICAN COMPOSER.

utterly ignorant of musical knowledge and technique.

There are no less than nine songs of William H. Webster's in this collection, and several of them of particular interest. Mr. Webster was one of the best known vocalists that visited Philadelphia in the early days. He was connected with the old Chestnut Street Theatre, and with the Apollo Street Theatre, which stood on Appollo street, a small highway running from South to Shloppen street, between Fourth and Fifth. On the opening night of this theatre, early in 1811, Mr. Webster made the address of welcome. On the title page of most of his songs, it is stated, that they were sung at the New Theatre (old Chestnut), of course, with great applause. The title page of one, however, "When She Smiles," states that it was "sung by Mr. Webster at the Society of the Sons of Apollo," which was an old musical organization of this city, now long since forgotten, under whose auspices occasional concerts were given.

Mr. Webster must have added considerably to his income by singing at concerts, as two of his songs, we find, were sung at Mr. Gillingham's concert, "Soft as Yon Silver Ray That Sleeps" and "Sally Roy." Mr. Gillingham's concerts are worthy of notice, as they were given for several seasons, and patronized by the most fashionable people of the city. The first one took place on the 5th of May, 1794, at Oelien's Hotel, under the

auspices of George Gillingham, who was celebrated as a violinist and leader of the orchestra at the theatre.

Mr. Gillingham was assisted at this concert by Mr. Carr and several others, but the great novelty of the evening was the performance for the first time in America of the celebrated composition which was afterwards for a quarter of a century pounded to death on pianos, "The Battle of Prague," adapted for the orchestra, by George C. Schetky. Two copies of this old composition are in the collection, both published by Willig, the first edition when he was on Market street, doubtless published at or about the time of Mr. Gillingham's first concert.

In turning over the pages a reference to another of Mr. A. Reinagle's songs, sung by Mrs. Merry, who was among the most popular ladies in theatrical circles in the early days, must not be forgotten. The words of this song are by Richard Brinley Sheridan. It was sung in the opera of the "Stranger."

Mr. Smalley was still another of the popular local vocalists during the first few years of this century. He sang with Mrs. Oldmixon at a series of concerts which she gave at Masonic Hall in February, 1814. One song in this collec-

tion, sung by Mr. Smalley, is entitled "Sigh Not For Love," composed by Mr. P. King.

"Hark, Hark, the Joy-Inspiring Horn" and "Tally-O, Hark Away," two hunting songs in this collection by Raynor Taylor, recall to mind their author, who was a musician of considerable ability. He arrived in Philadelphia about the same time as Benjamin Carr. From that period forward he was frequently before the public in concerts and musical entertainments. When the first performance of a full oratorio took place in April, 1801, in the hall of the University of Pennsylvania Handel's "Messiah" being the composition produced, Mr. Taylor performed at the organ.

There is an old English song in the collection, which has, however, a local connection, from the fact that it was no doubt first sung by the man whose name appears prominently on the title page. It is entitled "The Thorn," and was "sung by Mr. Incledon at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, and in his new entertainment of variety, composed by William Shield, the musician in ordinary to His Majesty. The words are by Robert Burns." There is another of Incledon's songs in this collection published in this city by Carr & Schetky, entitled "All's Well." It is a duet.

Incledon was one of the most celebrated tenors in England during his day, and having won great honors in his own country, he decided to come to America, in 1818, during which year he appeared at the Chestnut Street Theatre. He gave a full round of the English operas, popular at the time, "Love in a Village," "Lock and Key," "Castle of Andalusia," "The Waterman," etc. He was said to be particularly effective in singing sentimental and serious songs.

In looking over the miscellaneous collection of Willig's publications, probably the most interesting, as it recalls a peculiar period in our national history, is a copy of the "Marseilles Hymn," the favorite French national air. There is another song in the collection that well goes with this, "The Downfall of Paris," published by G. Graupner, at his Musical Academy, 6 Franklin Place, Boston.

These two songs were printed about 1792, when Citizen Grant, the first French Minister to this country, with the assistance of Thomas Jefferson and other hot-heads, attempted to break down Washington's policy of neutrality of the United States towards other nations and to turn all Americans into partisan Frenchmen. Graydon, in his "Memoirs," referring to Gent, says: "The most enthusiastic homage was too cold to welcome his arrival, and the citizens were soon worked up to such a pitch that it was evident that the government, if possible, was to be forced from its neutrality and that nothing less than a common cause with France and war of extermination with England and the other monarchies of Europe would satisfy the self-made Frenchman," who day and night went marching through the streets of Philadelphia singing the "Marseilles" and other French national songs. Fortunately Washington's power was still sufficiently potent to put down these hot-heads and the agitation came to nothing.

Among the curiosities of music in this collection is the first piece of illustrated music published in this country. It was issued by G. E. Blake, and is entitled "The Washing Day, a Ballad for Wet Weather." It is a facetious song, illustrated with seven etchings by Johnson, who is known as the American Cruikshank, his work greatly resembling the English caricaturist. The first verse of the "Washing Day," which is not alarmingly funny, reads as follows:

The sky with clouds was overcast,
The rain began to fall;
My wife she whipped the children,
And raised a pretty squall.
She bade me, with a frowning look,
To get out of her way;
Oh! the deuce a bit of comfort's here,
Upon a washing day!
For 'tis thump, thump, thump, scrub,
scold, scold away,
The de'il a bit of comfort's here,
Upon a washing day!

An interesting piece of historical music, now entirely forgotten, as it is never sung, is a patriotic song by Thomas Payne, son of Robert T. Payne, entitled "Rise, Columbia," the air being altered and adopted to the tune of "Rule Britannia." This song is said to be one of the earliest of our patriotic songs set to music. The words are rather inane, and clearly demonstrate why the song never became very popular; the first verse reads as follows:

When first the sun o'er ocean glow'd,
And earth unvelled her virgin breast,
Supreme 'mid nature's, 'mid nature's
vast abode,
Was heard that mightiest dread behest,
Rise, Columbia, Columbia brave and
free;

From the Atlantic and beyond the sea

S Postal Car

upon the hills to be traversed. Here in Philadelphia the cars will be about 12 feet long, 6 wide and 6 high.

The inside of the car will be arranged like the inside of any mail

FOR the past month Messrs. Perkins, Miles and Hartman, the sub-committee appointed by the Public Building Commission to look after the furnishing of the rooms on the sixth floor of the City Hall, to be occupied by the historic old Law Library, have been busy endeavoring to get these new quarters in shape for occupancy as soon as possible. The members of this sub-committee are lawyers, and were selected because in the opinion of the Public Building Commission they were better able to choose fittings which were adapted to the needs of the library and the uses of the members of the bar.

The old Law Library, which will soon be comfortably and adequately housed under the roof of our municipal building, is an interesting organization, and the oldest of its kind in the United States, the Law Library Company of the City

of Philadelphia having been incorporated on the 13th of March, 1802, by seventy-two members of the Philadelphia



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE LAW LIBRARY WITH THE GREAT COLLECTION OF RARE VOLUMES

Bar for the purpose of maintaining a Law Library for the use of its members.

The first Board of Directors was composed of Joseph B. McKean, William Lewis, Edward Tilghman, William Rawle, Jasper Moylan, Joseph Hopkins and John B. Wallace. On the 29th of March, 1827, the Law Association was formed by the union of the "Law Library" and the "Associated Members of the Bar of Philadelphia." This last mentioned society was an organization whose membership was confined to the members of the bar of the Supreme Court of the State. Its chief objects are said to have been to bestow a special attention upon the practice of the bar, and the improvement of the rules of practice adopted by the courts, to maintain the purity of professional practice, to prevent unlawful intrusion upon the ranks of the profession, and to afford pecuniary aid and relief to its members when necessary.

Upon the union of this association with the Law Library Company, the charter of the Law Library was amended so as to include the greater part of the objects of the Associated Members of the Bar. William Rawle was elected the first chancellor; Horace Binney, vice-chancellor; George M. Dallas, secretary; Thomas I. Wharton, treasurer, and until about 1840 the latter also practically

acted as librarian.

As early as 1863 the old Law Library was kept in old Congress Hall, at the southeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets, in the room directly over the door of entrance on Sixth street; later another room directly opposite the library on the east side of the building was added. A well authenticated tradition is that at an earlier date the library was kept in a room on the east side of Independence Hall, in what was probably the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. In 1876, the books were removed to the present quarters of the library, in the old Athenaeum Building, No. 219 South Sixth street.

In 1888, through the influence of a number of influential members of the bar, the charter of this old library was again amended. The objects of the amended charter are as follows:

No. 1. The general supervision of the members of the bar, and of all persons connected officially with the administration of the law, and in charge of public records, and in case of any breach of duty on their part the institution of such proceedings as may be lawful in respect thereto.

No. 2. The improvement of the law, and of its administration; the protection of the bar and of judicial tribunals, their officers and members from inva-

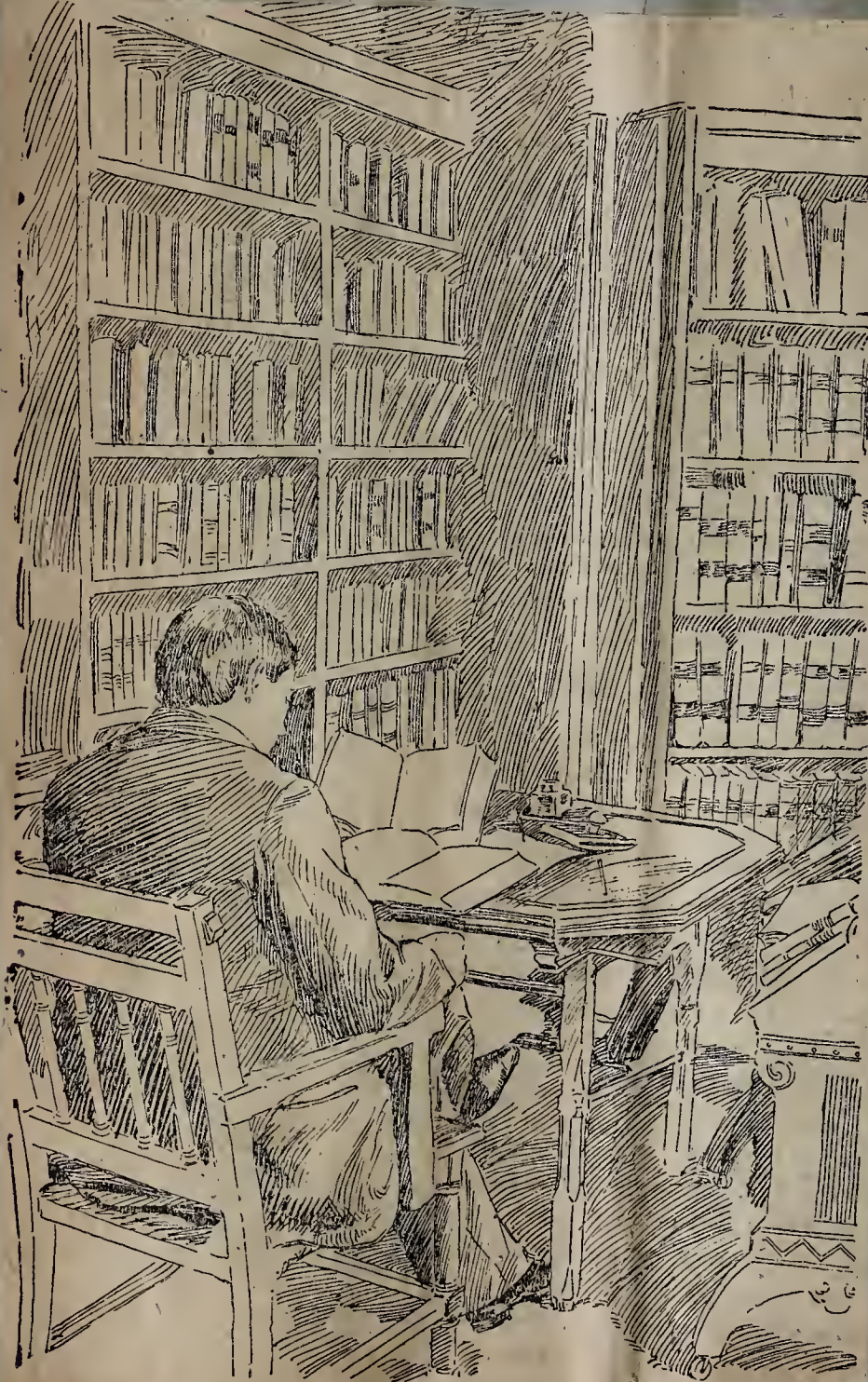
sion of their rights, and the maintenance of their proper influence.

No. 3. The keeping of a Law Library.

Since the amendment of the charter the Law Association has greatly increased its membership and has been exceedingly active in many ways. It has done much towards the improvement of the bar of this city, as well as increasing the influence of its members. The library also has been increased with amazing rapidity considering its very slow growth in previous years. In 1888 it contained less than 10,000 volumes, while at the present time it comprises

over thirty thousand, and is the most complete library of its kind in the United States. It contains a very full set of the original laws of the United States, and also a very complete and valuable set of records of cases argued in the Supreme Court of the United States since 1832. Many of these books were presented by Henry Baldwin, Jr.

Much of the early growth of the library was due to the labors of John William Wallace, who was the first regular librarian. He served for twenty



A STUDENT IN A CORNER OF THE OLD LIBRARY.

years, or until 1860. Samuel Dickson followed him, his term of office expiring in 1865, when James T. Mitchell took charge and remained in office until 1871, being succeeded by George Tucker Bisp-ham, who served until the Centennial year, when Francis Rawle became libra-rian and occupied this position until 1884, when he was succeeded by the present librarian, Luther E. Hewitt.

To a member of the laity entering the old Law Library there is a certain dry and musty odor of antique volumes per-vading the rooms, while stillness reigns supreme, no one being permitted to speak above a whisper. On every side students poring over ancient tomes in their search of knowledge and lawyers looking up telling legal points to use in their arguments before the courts are to be seen seated at the various reading desks, which are plentifully distributed about the large apartments.

The pleasure afforded by an inspection of the paintings belonging to the Li-brary, however, well repays a visit to this place by those who are not inter-ested in legal affairs. The Library owns about forty portraits of judges and members of the bar, comprising among others the well-known portrait of Chief Justice Marshall, by Inman; also por-traits of Horace Binney, by Sully; of Edward Tilghman, by R. Peale; of Chief Justice Gibson, by Street; of Chief Jus-tice Tilghman, by Nagle, after Peale, and of William Rawle, by Inman. Among the latest portraits acquired are those of Furman Shepard, Judge Biddle and Lewis Waln Smith. The Library also possesses marble busts of Chief Justices Marshall and Gibson. In this connection it is worth while to men-tion that the statue of Chief Justice Marshall erected recently in Washing-ton, D. C., was mainly constructed and carried to completion through the in-terest and influence of the Law Associa-tion. The chancellors of the association have been as follows: William Rawle from 1827 to 1836, Peter S. Du Ponceau from 1836 to 1844, John Sergeant from 1845 until 1852, Horace Binney from 1852 until 1854, Joseph R. Ingersoll from 1854 to 1857, William M. Meredith from 1857 until 1873, Peter McCall from 1873 until 1880, George W. Biddle from 1880 until 1884, and Joseph B. Townsend from De-cember 4, 1894.

The present officers are as follows: Chancellor, Joseph B. Townsend; vice chancellor, George T. Bispham; secre-tary, B. Frank Clapp; treasurer, John Houston Merrill; librarian, Luther E. Hewitt. The general affairs of the cor-poration are managed by a Library Committee consisting of twelve mem-bers, and the censorship over the bar is in the hands of a committee of cen-sors composed of nine members. The affairs of the association at the present time are in a most flourishing condition.

From,

Press
Philadelphia

Date,

3-22-96

BARTRAM LIBRARY GIFT.

Valuable Books and Trinkets Donated to the Collection.

A notable addition to the Bartram Library, located in the rooms of the His-torical Society of Pennsylvania, was made yesterday by William Middleton Bartram, when he presented to the so-ciety a number of rare books and valu-able papers associated with the memory of John Bartram.

When John Bartram, the botanist, and the friend of Washington and Franklin, died on September 22, 1777, he left his library to his son, John Bartram, and at the latter's death it was divided among his three children, Mary, Annie and Dr. James H. Bartram. When Dr. Bartram died his portion of the library went to Mary, wife of Nathan Jones, and when she died, in 1858, she gave her share of the library to the children of John W. Bartram, her nephew. The por-tion left to Anne Bartram, wife of Col-onel Robert Carr, was lost, with the ex-ception of the manuscripts of John Bar-tram, the elder. These manuscripts are now in the possession of the Historical Society.

The books donated yesterday included the following volumes: Goff's history, three volumes, published in Dublin, and dated 1740; the works of John Woolman, two volumes, published in Philadelphia, in 1775; a cook-book, dated 1760; a rare book, on the education of young gentle-men, and dated Oxford, England, 1683; the works of James Thompson, poet, published in London, in 1757; "Letters that passed between Theodosius and Constantine," dated London, 1764; "The Seasons," by James Thompson, dated Philadelphia, 1797; Fergusson's "Me-chanics," London, 1778; history of the Baptists of Pennsylvania, 1770; the cook-book of Elizabeth Radfield, 1801; "Do-mestic Cookery," New York, 1817; "Life and Character," of Elizabeth Smith, 1811; life and writings of William Cooper, 1805; "Wonders of Nature and Art," two vol-umes, London, 1804; "Sketches of the Island of Java," London, 1812; "History of the War Between the United States and Great Britain," dated New York, 1816, and "Memorials of Deceased Friends," dated Philadelphia, 1821.

The gift also includes the marriage certificates of John Bartram, the younger, and Elijah Howell, dated May 9, 1771; Mary Bartram, granddaughter of the botanist, and Nathan Jones, dated September 11, 1794; and Dr. James H. Bartram and Mary Ann Jolce, dated August 18, 1810. Of Nathan Jones, it is related that on the breaking out of the War of 1812, he turned his snuffmill

at Maylinsville, afterward Blockley, into a gunpowder factory, for the Government, and he was promptly turned out of meeting by the Society of Friends for his patriotism, and particularly because he had departed from the ways of peace."

The other gifts are: Drawings of moths and a mud-wasp's nest, by William Bartram, and of a pheasant, by George Edwards, dated May, 1760; a tin canister sent from London by Dr. John Fothergill to William Bartram, in 1774, and a copy of the deed and plan of the old school house at Fifty-second Street and Woodland Avenue, where Alexander Wilson, the famous ornithologist, taught school.

From, *Ledger*
Phil B
Date, *3/25/96*

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

THE OLD BUILDING ON SECOND STREET
WILL BE SOLD.

The Home of the Commercial Exchange for
More than a Quarter of a Century—A Brief
History of the Structure and Its Site.

The removal of so many trade organizations, such as the Commercial Exchange and the Maritime Exchange, to the Bourse has made vacant a number of the old buildings which had been the headquarters of these bodies for so many years, and as a result several of these structures, possessing a great deal of historical interest and closely connected with the growth of the city and its trade and commerce, are on the market.

Among these is the Chamber of Commerce, on Second street, below Chestnut, where for more than a quarter of a century the Commercial Exchange, as one of the most active of the city's trade bodies, filled its rooms and corridors each day with life and bustle. With the removal of the Commercial Exchange to the Bourse the great majority of the grain brokers who were tenants of the building moved with it, and for the past few months the old Chamber has presented a deserted appearance. Only four or five of its dozens of offices are occupied, and the efforts of the Secretary to rent the vacant rooms have not been very successful.

At recent meeting of the Board of Managers it was determined to sell the building if it could be disposed of at a satisfactory figure. Any offer which may be made for the building, however, will have to be approved by the stockholders before the sale can be effected.

Organization of the Exchange.

The building and the site as well are full of historical interest. The Corn Exchange, afterward the Commercial Exchange, was organized in the old Merchants' Exchange building, at Third and Walnut streets, early in January, 1854. The purpose of the organization was to bring into closer relations the grain dealers of this city. The Exchange first met in the rotunda of the Merchants' Exchange, but after a few months moved to a hall at the southwest corner of Second and Gold streets, which was occupied until the change was made to the Chamber of Commerce in 1869.

The membership gradually increased until in 1865 it numbered more than 400. During the war the Exchange made a noble record, raising about \$30,000 for the relief of the families of the soldiers, and at a special meeting on July 24, 1862, subscribed upwards of \$27,000 to raise and equip a regiment, which was known as the Corn Exchange Regiment, and distinguished itself for gallantry and discipline in the army of the Potomac.

A Building Planned.

For many years the need of a new building was felt and some of the wealthier members of the Exchange purchased the Carpenter lot, on the east side of Second street, on which stood the old slate-roof house of William Penn. They proposed to erect a building for

the use of the Exchange, and a preliminary meeting of those interested was held on September 28, 1865, to consider the practicability of forming a company to erect a building. A committee was appointed consisting of A. G. Cattell, George L. Busby, Joseph S. Perot, Charles Knecht, Thomas Allman and James Wright to procure plans and take steps for obtaining a charter. It was determined that the name of the corporation should be the Chamber of Commerce.

A second meeting was held December 21 of the same year, when it was announced that \$91,200 had been subscribed, and John Crump, who was also the designer of the Union League and of the War Department buildings at Washington, was selected as the architect. The charter was approved by Governor Curtin April 11, 1866, the incorporators being Henry Budd, A. G. Cattell, H. Hinchman, James A. Wright, Nathan Brooke, Joseph S. Perot, John H. Michener, William Bunn, Edward Siter, Samuel Hartranft, Louis D. Baugh, Henry Winsor, John Mason, Jr., Seneca E. Malone, Theodore Wilson, George L. Busby, Conrad S. Grove, Charles H. Cummings, Christian J. Hoffman and Samuel L. Ward.

The Corner-stone Laid.

At the first stockholders' meeting held on April 25, 1866, George L. Busby was elected President; Samuel Ward, Treasurer, and John S. Perot, Secretary. The corner-stone of the building was laid with imposing ceremonies on October 14, 1867. Senator A. G. Cattell delivered the chief address and General Perot laid the stone, in which were placed a list of the Board of Managers and the incorporators, copies of the annual reports, the daily newspapers and the current coins.

Prior to removing to the new building the Corn Exchange resolved to change the name of the organization and widen the scope of its membership so as to embrace other lines, and make the Exchange a business centre for merchants of all classes. On May 24, 1867, application was made for permission to



CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

change the name from Corn Exchange to Commercial Exchange. Permission was granted April 8, 1869, and a number of merchants and branches of trade joined the association, but the movement was not general, and the objects contemplated when the change was asked for were not accomplished.

Dedicatory Exercises.

The dedicatory exercises were held in the new hall March 1, 1869, when delegates were present from all sections of the country. The building was tastefully decorated, and on the walls were hung the battle-scarred flags carried by the Corn Exchange Regiment during the war. The Rev. George Bringhurst, Pastor of All Saints' Protestant Episcopal Church, Twelfth street, above Catharine, who had interested himself in the formation of the Corn Exchange Regiment, and who went into the field under the auspices of the Christian Commission, opened the exercises with prayer, and stirring addresses were delivered by President John H. Michener, of the Commercial Exchange; E. Harper Jeffries and George L. Busby. In the evening the Commercial Exchange gave a banquet to the delegates at the Continental Hotel.

President Michener presided, and among the speakers were ex-Mayor McMichael, Chief Justice Thompson, Judge Stroud and various gentlemen acting as representatives of cities throughout the United States.

Destroyed by Fire.

On December 7, 1869—nine months after the dedication—the Chamber of Commerce was destroyed by fire, and the association took up its quarters in the warehouse of President Michener, 122 and 124 Arch street. On January 25, 1870, the Exchange removed to the rooms of the Board of Brokers, at 421 Walnut street. A plan for a new building was drawn up by James H. Windrim, and the contract was awarded for its erection to Benjamin Ketchum. On December 27, 1870, a little more than a year after the first building had been destroyed, the Commercial Exchange again took possession of the Chamber of Commerce. The building, which was regarded as a very elaborate one at the time, is built of brick, with a brownstone elevation and granite base, and cost \$164,400. In this building the Exchange received President Hayes on April 25, 1878, and General Grant on December 19, 1879.

An Historic Site.



The Slate Roof House, as it appeared in 1868, a few weeks before it was torn down.

The building stands on the site of William Penn's famous old "slate roof house," which for many years was the official residence of the Governors of the province. When it was built, about the year 1698, it was the largest house in Philadelphia and originally had surrounding it extensive gardens inclosed by a high wall. It derived its name from the fact that it was roofed with slate, which was said to have come from England, although others say that there were slate quarries in this State at the time and that probably it was from these that the slate was taken.

The "slate roof house" was erected for Samuel Carpenter, a wealthy merchant, who never lived in it, however, and William Penn, who went to live there about a month after his arrival in this country, was its first occupant. It was here that John Penn, the only child of the proprietor not of English birth, was born. During the remainder of Penn's unexpired term the house was occupied by James Logan. In 1704 it was sold to William Trent, the founder of Trenton, N. J., who sold it in 1709 for £900 to Isaac Norris. Among the other owners of the property whose names appear on the old deeds are Samuel Cart, John Kinsey, Ralph Loftus, Owen Jones, David Evans, John Dickson, William Clayton and Cæsar Rodney.

From 1717 it appears to have been used as a boarding and lodging house. General Braddock lived here before he went to his death in the wilderness, and General Forbes, his successor, was buried from the house. Washington, Hancock and Adams are reported to have lodged here during the sessions of the Continental Congress, and General Howe entertained his friends and fellow officers here when he was in Philadelphia. Later it was a boarding school, and afterwards it became a tenement house with shops on the first floor.

When the Chamber of Commerce first secured the property and desired to erect the building on the lot they petitioned Councils to remove the old "slate roof house" to the Park, where it might be preserved, but Councils refused to do this, so the building had to be torn down. The lock on the front door, together with many other things about the building, were kept as relics. The lock was a massive affair, weighing 48 pounds, while

the key weighed six pounds. The lock was placed in the front door of the Chamber of Commerce.

In the rear of the building and to one side is the "Wampum Lot," 15 feet by 47 feet, to which the Chamber of Commerce has no title, and which is said to have belonged to the Six Nations. The lot has never been built upon, but the Directors have kept it enclosed for 20 years, and now claim it by legal possession. In 1892 General Ely S. Parker, the Indian Sachem, caused a mild sensation by writing to the President of the Chamber of Commerce and to Mayor Stuart claiming the lot for the Oneida Indians as the descendants of the Six Nations. He evidently went on the supposition that the lot was very valuable, and that considerable money would accrue to the tribe, but the claim has not been pushed.

From, *Ledger*
Phil's Am

Date, *April 6/96*

EVOLUTION OF THE NEWSPAPER

There are readers of the LEDGER now living who sixty years ago perused its first number, issued on Friday, March 25, 1836. A day of evil omen, one would say, on which to start any great enterprise; yet to a believer in omens the success of the paper may be quoted as a signal exception to the rule. The advent of the LEDGER at that day marked as great a change in the character of journalism in Philadelphia as the building of the first steam road marked in the facilities for travel.

The Local Press Sixty Years Ago.

What were the daily papers at that time? An examination of the bound volumes, hoary with the dust of years, standing in out-of-the-way places in our public libraries, shows them to have been merely a record of the doings of the National Legislature, mere copies of acts passed, three to four days old, with little or no account of the opinions of the legislators; also clippings from foreign journals, from two to three months old. This constituted the news. There was absolutely no attempt to record any event relative to local happenings, although Philadelphia was then the second city of importance in the Union. One may look through these files for a period of months and find no reference to local happenings, except in the advertisements, which were few enough and seldom changed. The editorials showed more of the newspaper, instinct, and, in addition to the dissertations on charity, morality and like graces, discussed questions of currency and affairs of State, but generally with reference to matters covered by the foreign news.

The Advent of Penny Papers.

There is little wonder that such papers, selling at sixpence, had few subscribers and were not an attractive medium for advertisers through which to communicate with prospective customers. There was a general feeling that a more popular and lower priced paper was desirable, and several efforts were made from 1830 to 1835 to establish such a paper. The first is believed to have been made by Dr. Christopher C. Conwell, who issued a small sheet, on Second street, below Dock, called *The Cent*. Dr. Conwell was talented and well educated, but was more of a poet than a practical business man and the paper was short-lived. The *Daily Transcript*, of which a few numbers were issued in September, 1835, was issued regularly by William L. Drane, in February, 1836. This was also a penny paper, afterwards consolidated with the LEDGER.

Birth of the "Public Ledger."

The first number of the PUBLIC LEDGER was issued on March 25, 1836, from Nos. 38 and 39 of the Arcade, which stood on the north side of Chestnut street, above Sixth, on the site now occupied by the Jayne block, extending from No. 615 to 619. Its projectors were three young printers, William M. Swain, Arunah S. Abell and Azariah H. Simmons. In its first issue it announced that "The LEDGER has secured the services of a police reporter and collector of news, and it is hoped that their exertions will impart to its columns additional interest." That was the birth of the modern newspaper. Here was a promise of local news. The great city was to be covered by two reporters, one of whom would record what we now know as "Central Station Hearings," and the other everything else of local interest. The promise was fulfilled in the first number. The hearings before the Mayor were written up in an excellent style and with such accuracy that the habitual offenders, who were unused to such publicity, were incensed, and before the paper was a week old the record was made that "some villainous scoundrel or scoundrels made a cowardly attack on the office, demolishing several panes of glass and inflicting somewhat more serious injury to the interior."

Its Growth in Popularity.

The LEDGER commenced in a spirited way to fight its way into public notice. Russell Jarvis was its editor, and took care that no

opportunity should be lost for attracting attention to the paper. He was a native of Massachusetts, was a fluent writer, clear, forcible and pungent in his style, and well informed on all general subjects. He had the art of presenting his subjects in their most favorable light, and under his management the LEDGER was a success from the beginning. His editorial in commendation of a decision of the Recorder's against a firm of abinet makers who had ill treated and half starved their apprentices brought on a libel suit, with the popular feeling on the side of the paper. This brought out some of Mr. Jarvis's best efforts on the topics of "Libel," the "Liberty of the Press," etc., which made the LEDGER immensely popular.

Where It Was Printed.

The printing at that time was done for the LEDGER by other parties on a flat-bed hand press in the Arcade after the *National Gazette* had been worked off on the same press. Its finances were at so low an ebb that the printers often had to delay their work until the proprietors had obtained credit for the blank paper. William V. McKean, afterwards Managing Editor of the LEDGER, relates that he was then an employé of Johnson's type foundry, and that he was sent out to inquire as to the responsibility of the new firm before delivering a font of ornamental type which had been ordered for the LEDGER. Its increasing circulation, however, soon demanded greater facilities, and arrangements were made, in April or May, with Samuel Atkinson to print the LEDGER on a Napier double-cylinder steam press at his printing office, situated on an alley running south from Walnut street, below Fifth. John Cummins, now a pressman on the LEDGER, then worked for Atkinson, and is to-day, so far as known, the only person living who had anything to do with the paper in the first year of its existence. He came to the LEDGER in 1856, and is now in its employ as pressman. The printing was afterwards done by Atkinson on the south side of Carter's alley, below Third street. One year from the date of its establishment the success of the paper had been so marked, and the credit of its publishers had become so well established, that a two-cylinder Napier power press was purchased, and the office was removed to the northwest corner of Second and Dock streets, on March 27, 1837.

Its Influence in Securing Good Order.

Just prior to the removal, the *Daily Transcript*, before referred to, was purchased and consolidated with the LEDGER, and William L. Drane, its proprietor, took charge of the press work, and remained with the paper until his death, which occurred in 1881, putting into operation the various presses which were afterwards required, and partially designing some of them. In January of that year the LEDGER undertook the task of bringing into subjection the riotous and uproarious students of the medical colleges, who were in the habit of creating disturbances at the theatres, twisting off door knobs, changing or tearing down signs, overturning the ancient watch boxes and otherwise making themselves nuisances to the steady-going inhabitants. The immediate occasion for its interference with these pleasantries was the attempt by the students to stab a watchman who was about to arrest two of them. They were secured, tried and fined, and full reports of the case were made in the LEDGER. In a four-column editorial the general lawlessness of the students was commented upon, followed by several other spicy articles on the same subject. Violence was threatened by the students, but none was done to the paper. The effect of this bold stand against the rowdy element in student life



THE OLD ARCADE.

was most excellent, and strengthened the paper with the people.

Other Publications.

The evident prosperity of the newspaper raised a crop of imitators, penny dailies, which were short-lived, eight of them being mentioned by the LEDGER in one obituary paragraph in its issue of September 26, 1837. In the fall of that year the WEEKLY LEDGER was started, made up out of the daily, which was published until May 1, 1841, when it was changed to the *United States*, which was more literary in character. This was sold the next year to George R. Graham and united with the *Saturday Evening Post*.

The "Abolition Riots" of 1838.

From the first inception of the paper it was devoted to the general interests of the people rather than to any political party or religious sect, and this policy has been consistently maintained under every management until the present day. It did not hesitate to rebuke crime and disorder by whomsoever committed or in whatever name. The anti-slavery agitation was becoming an important issue in 1838, and on the morning of May 16 of that year addresses in opposition to slavery were made in Pennsylvania Hall, corner of Sixth and Haines streets, where the old Odd Fellows' Hall now stands. A lecture on

"Gymnastics and the Art of Curing Stammering" was to have been delivered there in the evening, but a mob broke in the windows and injured several persons, and the lecture was not given. The LEDGER did not report the occurrence, but in the next morning's issue an advertisement appeared of an anti-slavery lecture by Rev. Dr. Storrs, at Pennsylvania Hall, on the evening of the 17th. This lecture was prevented by the mob, which burned the building. It was common report at the time that the building was set on fire by the students. There were at the time a large number of young Southerners here studying in the medical schools, who were very outspoken against the Abolitionists.

The sentiment of the people was largely with the mob, and the excitement was intense, but the LEDGER, on the morning of the 18th, in a postscript, announced the destruction of the hall, and at the same time denounced the attack on the 16th in unmeasured terms. It headed its article, "Scandalous Outrage Against Law as Well as Against Decency," and among other things



Northwest Corner of Second and Dock Streets.

said: "If the right of discussion upon any subject, a right made common to all by our Constitutions and laws, both State and Federal, may be invaded with impunity, all freedom among us is abolished, and we are the slaves of the very worst of all tyrants, the mob." It urged the Mayor to call out the volunteer troops with "bayonets and ball cartridges." "Better is it that all the ruffians in our city, even were they a hundred thousand, instead of three thousand, should bite the dust and leave their blood knee deep in the streets, than that the great principle of freedom of speech and the press be surrendered." The LEDGER repudiated any sympathy with amalgamation, being "decidedly opposed to a mingling of the two races," but insisted upon the right of each person, under the laws, to decide the question for himself.

On the night of the 18th the mob attacked and fired the "Colored Shelter," an asylum for colored children, on Thirteenth street, above Callowhill, which was saved from destruction by the firemen. The mob was finally dispersed on the evening of the 19th while attacking the African Church at Sixth and Lombard streets.

The "Ledger" Office Threatened.

The mob made two or three demonstrations against the LEDGER Office, but had a wholesome fear of making a serious assault, as it was well understood that the proprietors had armed all their employes, and no one doubted Mr. Swain's courage and determination to resist any attack which might be made. Mayor Swift also sent a posse of police to assist in its protection. After the riots an able editorial appeared in the LEDGER on "The Rule of the Law and the Rule of the Mob," which pointed out to the authorities that they should at all times be

prepared to exercise the most vigorous measures to prevent a riot by an array of force sufficient to convince the rioters that capture and punishment were certain.

Among the many subjects editorially treated in the LEDGER in those days were articles on duelling, temperance, and in advocacy of scratching improper candidates from party tickets. It also called attention to the confusion resulting from the then method of street numbering, and from having several streets of the same name, and continued the agitation of the subject until the present system of naming and numbering the streets, which has proven so satisfactory, was adopted.

New Features Adopted.

In the latter part of 1839 condensed items of local news, with an indented italic heading, were placed under the general head of "City Gleanings." This work was done by Charles Ritter, who worked the field so faithfully that he became known as the original "LEDGER man." This was the beginning of the publication of local items in the form which has been so long familiar.

On May 9, 1840, another enlargement of the paper was made to six columns, with a sheet 20 by 29 inches; and on July 1 the first money article appeared, written by Joseph Sailer, who continued as the financial editor of the paper until his death, which occurred in 1883.

At that time the circulation of the LEDGER was 15,000, which was not exceeded by any other paper except the New York Herald, which had two or three thousand more.

The "Ledger" Staff and Its Quarters.

At this time the office was at the northwest corner of Second and Dock streets, in a small, low, three-story building, still standing, the two lower stories only being used. The publication office occupied the front part of the lower story, and the two-cylinder pony press the back part. The editorial and com-



CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS IN 1797.

posing rooms were on the second floor, six feet of the front being partitioned off for the editors and reporters. The editor's sanctum was about three and a half by six feet. One end of this closet-like room was occupied by Russell Jarvis, and the other by the senior proprietor, Mr. Swain, who used to write short editorial paragraphs. His place, by a sort of Box and Cox arrangement, was taken by Washington Lane, the news editor. The reportorial room was somewhat larger. It contained a pine table and one dilapidated chair, which the one reporter shared with the financial editor, the first to arrive taking the chair, and the other man a founder's type-box set on end. The table was utilized late at night as a place to fold and paste the LEDGER, and the place was at all times redolent of sour paste and liberally littered with waste paper.

Removal to Third and Chestnut Streets.

The Second and Dock street quarters were too cramped to think of making any improvements there, and the property at the southeast corner of Third and Chestnut streets was secured and the firm erected a five-story brick building, in which ample space was provided for the several departments of the paper. The second story only was rented. All the rest of the building was occupied by the LEDGER and the *Dollar Newspaper*. The old Napier press was removed to its new quarters and two new double-cylinder pony presses were added. The force of the press room at that time comprised eleven men and one boy, including Mr. Drane, the pressman and engineer. The paper was printed first on one side and then on the other. The first side went to press at 9 P. M. and was finished at 2 A. M. The second form was sent down between 2 and 3 A. M. It was customary to wait for the steamship news which arrived late at night from New York.

The Oldest Employees.

Not one of the force then on the paper is now known to be living. The employé longest in continuous service, James Sterrett, came to the paper as a feeder in April, 1842, and still remains in active service. John Newman was employed as a feeder in 1844 and has been in continuous service to this day.

The Business Office.

Soon after the establishment was removed to Third and Chestnut streets it had two clerks, one of whom was D. Otis Blood, a half-brother of Mr. Swain, and the other M. Richards Mucklé. Mr. Blood became the business manager and cashier. These two clerks conducted all the business. Mr. Mucklé became business manager in 1849, and still holds that important position.

The Pony Express.

Mr. Abell, one of the partners, soon after the founding of the LEDGER, established the *Sun* at Baltimore, a penny paper similar in nearly every respect to the LEDGER. The two papers were operated in harmony and shared in the expense of gathering exclusive news. By means of what was called the "Pony Express" Mr. Abell published in advance of all other papers the death of President Harrison, and the fate of the Fiscal Bank bill in 1841. This system was carried out on a large scale. When the question of the Oregon boundary seemed likely to bring on a war between the United States and Great Britain, a combination of New York newspapers was formed, in which also were included the LEDGER and the Baltimore *Sun*, to anticipate the mails landing from the Liverpool steamers at Halifax and Boston. Relays of fleet ponies brought the news from Halifax to Portland, Me., from which point it was brought by locomotive to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The entire distance was covered in 50 hours. In this way the LEDGER and the *Sun* anticipated all their contemporaries in publishing the news brought by the Cambria, which was awaited with the greatest excitement.

The same means were adopted in 1846 to obtain news of the war with Mexico, and Mr. Abell, for the LEDGER and the *Sun*, undertook the management of the transmission of news from the American camp to the respective papers across the continent. The Overland Express was said to contain "60 blooded horses" between New Orleans and Baltimore, and anticipated the regular mails from New Orleans by about thirty hours. The average time consumed between the two cities was about six days, and it cost the en-



Sixth and Chestnut Streets Early in the Century.

terprising publishers about \$1000 a month to maintain the service. Plans of the city of Monterey and of the position of the various forces prior to battle, showing the location of forts, brigades and regiments, drawn by Captain Eaton, were published in the *LEDGER* and *Sun* in connection with the news received. By this means, also, the announcement was made, on April 10, 1847, of the unconditional surrender of the city of Vera Cruz, anticipating all other sources in the news of the great victory.

The practice of these papers was to issue bulletins with a synopsis of the market immediately after the receipt of European or war news, following them up by extras containing full information. It is recorded that it was "generally admitted that the news of the capture of Vera Cruz, arriving by our express on the very day appointed for the close of a national loan, was directly favorable to the national interest in the final negotiation." The brilliant victories of Contreras and Cherubusco were also brought by the pony express and were first announced by these papers.

The Pigeon Express.

Other means for expediting the collection and receipt of news were also adopted by these enterprising publishers, and carrier pigeons were utilized to bring the news from the foreign steamers, as many as 400 or 500 trained birds being employed in this service. D. H. Craig, who died about two years ago, was in charge of this enterprise. He was afterwards and for many years the general agent of the Associated Press. On several occasions a synopsis of the President's message was sent by pigeon express and published in Baltimore soon after it had been read in Congress.

The Magnetic Telegraph.

It was but natural that such keen business men as Messrs. Swain and Abell should see the advantages that would accrue to their papers by the use of the telegraph. Both men invested heavily in Professor Morse's invention when the old "Magnetic Telegraph Company" was established. Mr. Swain taking nearly all the stock allotted to Philadelphia. Both he and Joseph Sailer, the financial editor of the *LEDGER*, were members of its Board, the former as its President and the latter as its Secretary, which offices they held for several years. The office of the company was just above the *LEDGER* Office, on Chestnut street. In 1846 several lines were in course of construction, and on the morning of May 12 the *LEDGER* contained a despatch "By Magnetic Telegraph," dated Washington, May 11, 2 P. M., announcing a state of war with Mexico. It also contained a notice for a general meeting of citizens in Independence Hall, called by Mayor Swift, for the adoption of measures required by the circumstances. The columns of the *LEDGER* show an increasing use of this means of communication, regular daily despatches being received from both Washington and Harrisburg. It is related that the telegraphic copy of the President's Message first transmitted to the *Sun* and *LEDGER* was published by the Academy of Natural Sciences, side by side with the authenticated transcript of the original message, and that when an appropriation for a telegraph line was opposed in the French Chamber of Deputies, on the ground that the Morse system was experimental, Arago answered that the matter had been settled irresistibly in the United States; that the experiment was consummated; that he had received from Profes-

sor Morse a copy of the Baltimore *Sun* with the President's Message received by telegraph as rapidly as the most expert penman could have copied it. Mr. Swain brought his business methods to the aid of the telegraph system, and introduced many improvements in the management of the offices. It is stated that the first news telegram which ever came over the short-lived Atlantic cable of 1858 was sent exclusively to the LEDGER and the *Sun*.

The Dollar Newspaper.

Another weekly edition of the paper called the *Dollar Newspaper* was started on January 25, 1848, under the editorial management of Mr. Sailer. This was made up principally from the daily, but was largely literary in character. Among its contributors was Edgar Allan Poe, who wrote the prize story, "The Gold Bug," which appeared in that paper. It was published until after the sale of the LEDGER to Mr. Childs in 1864. Mr. Childs then changed its form to a quarto, its name to *The Home Weekly and Household Newspaper*. The price was changed from one dollar to two dollars. Before the change it was one of the most popular of the weekly papers, but it did not long survive the change. Mr. Childs sold it in 1867 to Joseph A. Nunez, and soon after its publication was discontinued.

The Early Reportorial Force.

During the decade following the removal of the paper to Third and Chestnut streets, the local staff was increased from time to time by the addition of several members who made reputations for themselves and for the LEDGER by their excellent work, some of whom remained for many years. Among these were Stephen N. Winslow, who afterwards became the sole proprietor of the *Commercial List*, which he still publishes, and H. G. Leisenring, who was also at one time part owner of the same paper; Alex. T. Pedrick, who afterwards became the press agent for legislative news at Harrisburg; William K. Small, who was a court reporter, but who, after serving in the Mexican War, enlisted a regiment which bore his name in the early days of the Rebellion and was attacked in the streets of Baltimore on its way to the front; Joseph Fortesque, first a reporter on the Philadelphia *Sun*, who came to the LEDGER in 1847, was in active service until a few years ago, and is now on the retired list; Joseph Wood, who came on the paper at a still earlier date, and died in 1891. All these men were keen news gatherers, and wrote up their paragraphs in a terse and perspicuous style which in time became a feature of the LEDGER. News gathering then was not what it is to-day.

News Gathering.

The facilities for getting on the scent of an interesting item or for collecting the facts were very meagre. There were no police telegraphs, no telephones, no street cars, no system of getting at the facts through the police department. The Mayor's daily hearings and the courts were the only regular sources of news, and these, as was natural, were first regularly reported. Outside of these, one or two men for general items, fires, meetings, etc., sufficed for many years. Of course many important matters remained unreported. Mr. Swain kept a close watch on his news columns, and when important items were missed, which other papers re-

ported, he had an investigation made to locate the fault. To facilitate his inquiries he had each man's work on the paper indicated by an astronomical sign, such as are seen in the almanacs; for instance, one reporter would be known by the sign of Mercury, another by Mars, these signs appearing with the article. They were cabalistic to the readers of the LEDGER, but informed the watchful proprietor to whom he should address his inquiries. Eventually the city was divided into four districts, with a reporter for each district. One of these was covered by Thomas M. Coleman, whom Mr. Swain eventually engaged to be responsible for all the city news, paying him a stipulated sum each week, out of which he paid his reporters. Mr. Coleman was, therefore, the first chief reporter or city editor the LEDGER ever had, and served in that capacity fully thirty years. During this period the number of men employed on the local force increased to about twenty in 1875, when his active service ceased. When Mr. Childs purchased the paper in 1864, Mr. Swain's arrangement was changed, and the reporters were paid directly by the paper.

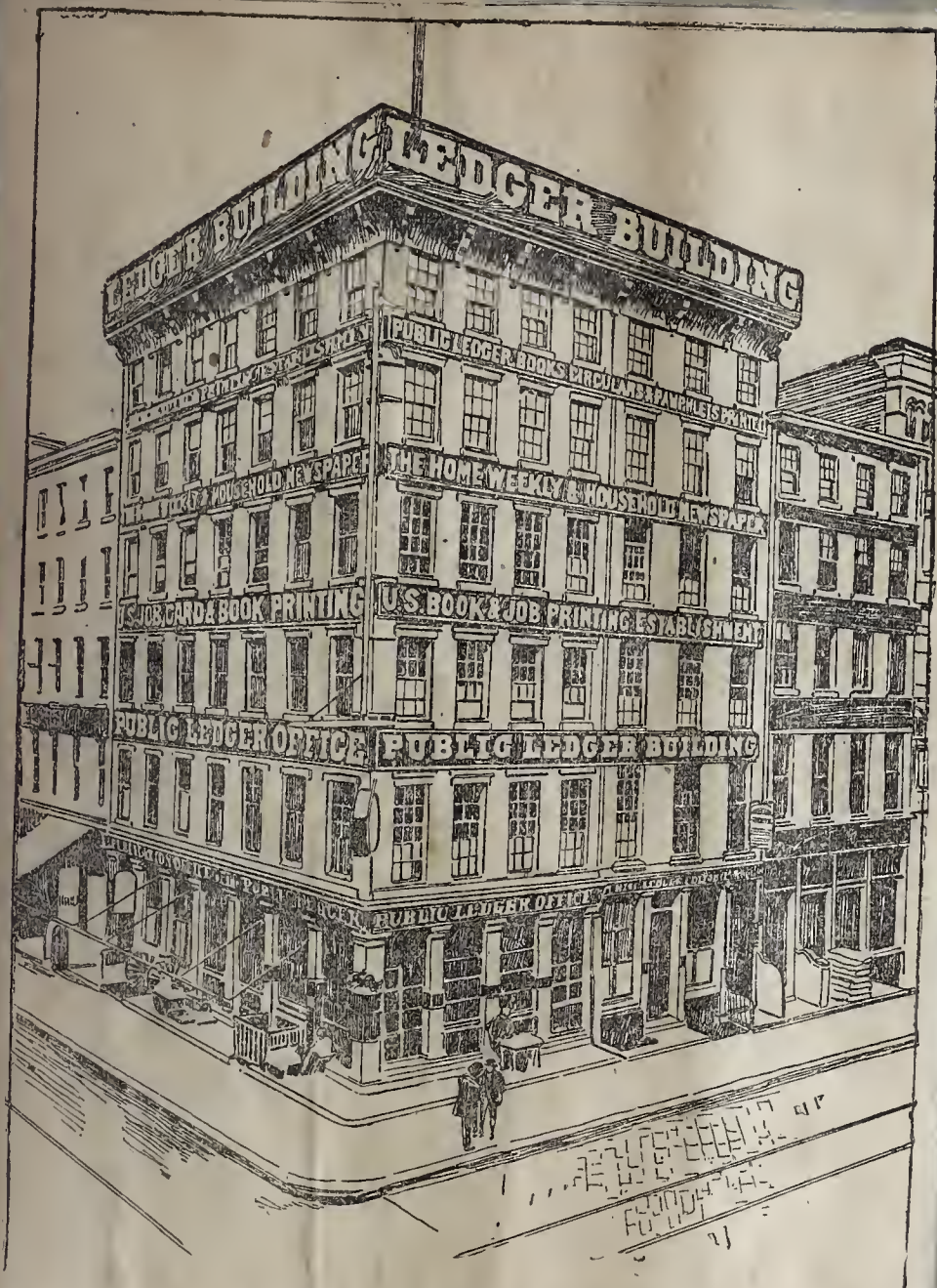
Modern Reporting.

With the growth of the city and consequent increase in matters of public interest the habit of assigning a special class of work to one or more men gradually became an established custom with papers having a number of reporters. Thus the LEDGER had its special men for the courts, for Councils, for the police and for religious intelligence, but until within the last few years it was not found expedient to increase the number of divisions. Since the spring of 1893, however, when the last change was made in the form of the paper, there has been a very radical departure from the LEDGER traditions in this matter. The subject matter of the news has been divided into many departments, each in charge of a competent head, who seeks to cover the field allotted to him. The change in the public taste and habits and the birth and development of new industries have created a popular demand for reports of new topics, which the LEDGER, in its old form, was unable adequately to supply. Since the change, however, under the management of its new city editor, John J. McKenna, every topic of public interest has its proper department in the LEDGER columns, and each is conducted with the same careful scrutiny into the accuracy of its statements as during the past history of the paper, and upon which its reputation for reliability has been established. It requires a large force of experienced reporters and editors to cover all these departments, and a judgment matured by long experience on the part of the city editor to know where to prune and how to report the daily happenings in this great city, and at the same time maintain the standard which the LEDGER has set for itself for impartiality and fairness.

The First "Ledger" Office.

The LEDGER was first published quite near its present location, in the Arcade, an illustration of which is here given. It occupied the site of the present Jayne block of marble buildings, Nos. 615 to 619 Chestnut street. It had four high arches, supported by marble pillars, within which outside stairways communicated to the upper stories. Avenues ran through the building from Chestnut to Carpenter (now Jayne) street, upon which were two stories of shops and offices. The LEDGER Office was first opened on

the second floor, and afterwards on the first floor. Peale's Museum occupied the third floor. To the east of the Arcade stood the old Carels House, a noted hotel, which was a great resort for politicians, and on election nights was always brilliantly illuminated. Next east of the hotel was the old Chestnut Street Theatre, not so large as the Walnut, but which was a step above it in public esti-



THE LEDGER BUILDING AT THIRD AND CHESTNUT STREETS

From,

*Inquirer**Phila Pa*

Date,

April 26 '98

A QUAIN STRUCTURE

On a Lot From Two-Yards to
Two and a Half Inches
in Width.

THE "NARROW GAUGE"

Erected as the Outgrowth of a Dis-
agreement as to Price Between
the Owners of Adjoining Prop-
erties—How the Premises
Are Occupied at Present.

THE NARROWEST BRICK BUILDING IN Philadelphia, if not in the country, stands on Buttonwood street, its tiny rooms being occupied by three large families. The structure, which is known as the "Narrow Gauge," was erected under peculiar circumstances and has long been pointed out to strangers as a curiosity by persons living in the neighborhood.

Entitled to a prominent place among the many quaint and curious structures scattered over Philadelphia is a building which stands at the southeast corner of Buttonwood and St. John streets. It is curious because there does not exist another like it, quaint because of the doll-like arrangement of its interior.

Long years ago, when many Philadelphians who are now gray-headed were toddling youngsters, a large plot of ground fronting on Second street and running back to St. John street was owned by Joseph Justice, one of the wealthy men of the city. His possessions extended to within eight feet of Buttonwood street on the St. John street end and within 2½ inches on the Second street end, Buttonwood street running at a slight angle between the two other streets. The narrow strip of ground between Mr. Justice's land and Buttonwood street was the property of Elwood Arbuckle, a well-known auctioneer.

DEAL FELL THROUGH.

Mr. Justice concluded one day that it would be a profitable plan to erect buildings on his property, also that

the plan would be still more profitable if he could purchase the Arbuckle strip and construct the buildings along the Buttonwood street line. He made an offer to Mr. Arbuckle, which failed to meet that gentleman's ideas of what the land was worth and the deal fell through.

This didn't stop Mr. Justice, however. Masons were put to work and in a few weeks the foundations for the new buildings, plumb up against the line of the Arbuckle strip, were in. Then Mr. Arbuckle capitulated and offered to accept the price named by Mr. Justice. It was too late, however. Mr. Justice didn't see his way clear to taking up the foundation and declined to negotiate further with Mr. Arbuckle.

BUILT ON HIS OWN ACCOUNT.

The latter bided his time until the Justice buildings were completed. Then he started in to do a little building on his own account. The structure mentioned in the first paragraph of this article, together with another almost equally quaint and curious immediately in its rear, was the result.

The first-named building is less than eight feet wide on the outside at the St. John street end, and it tapers off to about seven feet at its eastern extremity. It is about forty feet long and three stories high. The interior is divided into three houses of three rooms each, one room directly over another. These rooms are about seven feet wide and nine feet long.

In the three tiny houses three families not only live, but one of them keeps a "store." The families are good-sized ones, too, the population of the building being no less than fourteen. An inquirer reporter, who visited the "Narrow Gauge," as the building is known in the neighborhood, stood in the ground-floor room of one of the houses and stretched his arms at full length. His fingers came in violent contact with the side walls. An uplifted arm touched the ceiling.

ROUGH ON A TALL MAN.

A doll-like stairway leads to the rooms above. The stairway starts from a miniature hall and winds upward in corkscrew twists. In the rooms above, which are about the same length and width as that below, a tall man cannot stand on tiptoes without bumping the ceiling with his head. As might be expected, the articles of furniture in such a dwelling are necessarily few in number, but even they crowd the little rooms. The upper floors of the three houses are used as sleeping apartments, the one room down stairs in each doing duty as parlor, dining room and kitchen. Adjoining the first building on the east is the other spoken of above. It is but one story in height, but, like the three-story structure, is divided into three separate apartments.

SPANNED BY A FOOTSTEP.

This building is so narrow that one long step spans the interior. In length the rooms are about 12 feet, in height about nine. The middle one of the three is occupied by a family for whom it serves as a home. On its



THE NARROWEST BUILDING IN PHILADELPHIA.

walls hang numerous pictures, while the floor is scrupulously neat and clean. Another of the rooms is used as a cobbler's shop, while the third is at present empty.

From the eastern end of this one-story building the strip of land, which still remains in the Arbuckle estate, is unoccupied. The buildings erected by Mr. Justice long ago passed into other hands, those fronting on Second street now being owned by a firm of wholesale grocers. The firm has made one or two unsuccessful attempts to

purchase the strip adjoining their property, beginning at Second street with a width of $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and running back a little over 100 feet, ending in a width of less than three feet. It now pays a royalty for the use of as much of the strip as it is necessary to cross in reaching a side door to their establishment.

A three-story building but little more than two yards wide erected on a lot terminating in a frontage of $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches is something which every city does not possess, and the "Narrow Gauge" will doubtless continue to be pointed out as a Philadelphia curiosity for many years to come.

From, *Trinity*
Philada Pa

Date, *April 27 '96*

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS A CHURCH

ANNIVERSARY OF HISTORIC TRINITY
FITTINGLY CELEBRATED.

ELOQUENT STORY OF ITS CAREER

Three-Quarters of a Century Ago Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church Sprang Into Being in Old Southwark—The Event Was Appropriately Observed by the Congrega-

tion Yesterday—Rev. H. F. Fuller, Rector, Delivered an Historical Sermon, in Which He Sketched the Ancient Church's Career, and Told of the Early Struggles of Those Who Professed the Protestant Episcopal Faith and How, From an Almost Insignificant Number, They Have Risen to be a Religious Power.

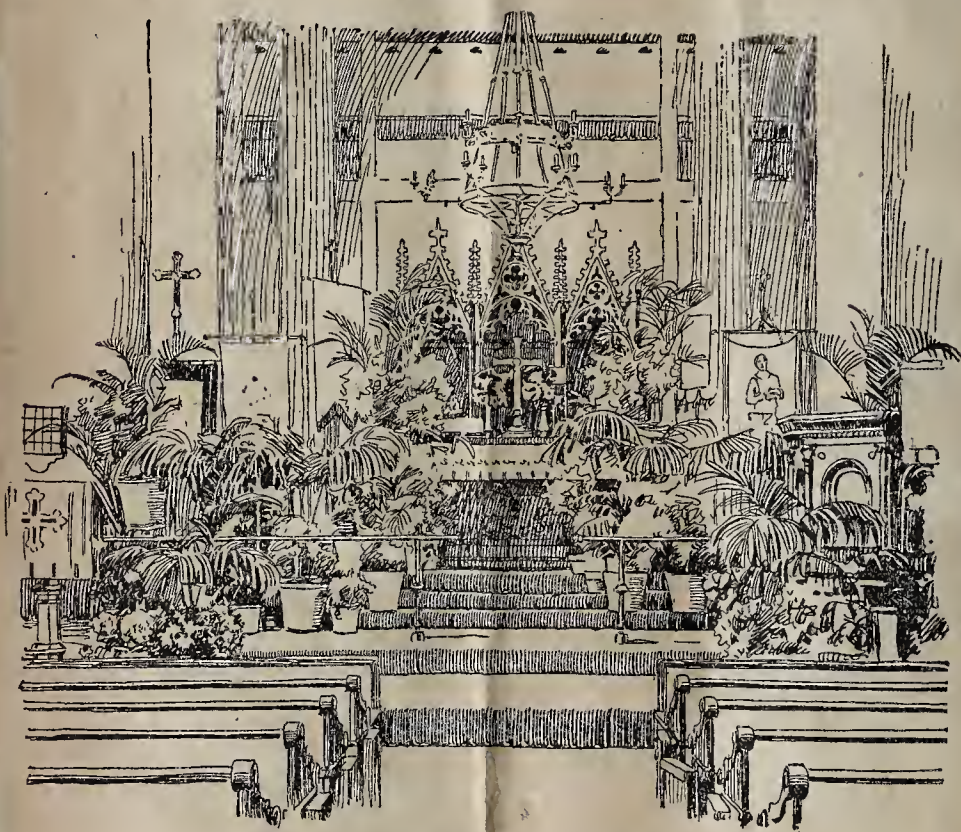
The old Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, of Southwark, yesterday morning observed its seventy-fifth anniversary by appropriate exercises. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers and ferns, and a musical service was rendered by an efficient choir. The sermon in the morning was preached by the rector, Rev. H. F. Fuller. He took for his text, "Reverence—My Sanctuary," and said: "In the early days of the rectorship of Rev. John Coleman, the vestry of the Trinity Church, of Southwark, in planning for the improvement of the interior of the church made a request to the rector, that he would select from Holy Scripture a passage suitable for the motto of the church. He chose the solemn words selected for the text of this morning. It was in the spirit of

and beautiful fulfillment. Here, indeed, has God been worshiped, and one generation after another has been told of His love. Here the child has learned of its Heavenly Father, and found the bread of life. Here have ascended the prayers of many thousands. Here the prayers of God's own people have gone up to the throne of grace. The entire history of this parish shows this to have been true. No matter what the spirit of the times, in this place there has been always a creditable record, and a veneration for the consecrated house of God.

Trinity's Up-Hill Fight.

"The struggle which resulted in the independence of the United States left as a hateful legacy dislike and suspicion of the Church of England. There was never a sufficient justification for this feeling. It should have been remembered, and particularly here in Philadelphia, that Washington and the signers of the Declaration of Independence were attached to the old historic church. There grew up a strong distrust in our country. There was a suspicion that the surplice was a suggestion of the coat of the British soldier. For nearly half a century after the beginning of the Revolutionary War the church was put on trial of her life. She had to defend herself against a legion of enemies.

"The controversial literature of those early days shows an almost incredible bitterness



INTERIOR OF TRINITY CHURCH.

prophecy that the young priest, who was later to accomplish, in such a large measure, such useful labor during his long rectorship chose these same words as a sermon for the congregation which fifteen years before had been selected.

"This prophetic utterance has, during the course of the unfolding years, found noble

against the church, and of necessity she was compelled to concentrate all her strength to preserve her life. In the period after the Revolution there were but two churches in this city—St. Peter's and St. Paul's. For nearly fifty years afterwards there was not

another Protestant Episcopal Church erected in the city, when St. James', at Seventh and Commerce streets, was built. The erection of St. John's Church of the Northern Liberties, and the Trinity Church, of Southwark, meant more than the addition of two churches in this city's list. It marked the end of the bondage in which the church had been held for so many years. There has been, from the time that the first Bishop of Pennsylvania laid the corner-stone of this church, in 1821, an increase to 75 Bishops and 4,700 clergymen. From 1821 to the present day old Trinity has seen many changes. The rectors stood and knew how to teach their people."

History of the Church.

In closing he referred to those who had stood with the old church throughout her history, and made an appeal to the congregation to remain true. The historical sketch of the church was read at the evening service by Charles M. Peterson, the accounting warden.

The corner-stone of the church was laid on St. Mark's Day, April 25, 1821, and the building was consecrated on January 17, 1822, by Right Rev. William White. In 1847 the church was altered and a new front put on the building. The church was rededicated on November 22 of the same year by Rev. Alonzo Potter. The parish building has been enlarged since that date to accommodate the guilds and Sunday school. A beautiful altar has been added in memory of Rev. Dr. Mead, rector; Peter Williamson, warden, and Joseph Klapp, M. D., a vestryman. The rectors of the parish have been Rev. M. B. Roche, Rev. L. S. Ives, Rev. W. C. Mead, Rev. John Coleman, D. D., Rev. Thomas M. Menton, Rev. Dr. Washburn, Rev. John W. Brown, Rev. J. Y. Burke, Rev. J. Mansfield, Rev. A. D. Heffern, Rev. F. M. Tait and Rev. H. F. Fuller.

From,

Press

Philad^a

Date,

April 27/96

A LANDMARK ABOUT TO GO.

Passing of the Clinton Street
Immanuel Presbyterian
Church.

FIFTY YEARS OF WORSH.P.

The Westward March of Business Has Removed Its Strongest Support. The Congregation May Lo- cate in Another Section.

After nearly half a century of active service, with its pulpit filled by some of the most prominent and able divines in the denomination, Clinton Street Immanuel Presbyterian Church, at Tenth and Clinton Streets, owing to the death or removal of its wealthiest members and the changes that have taken place in this neighborhood, has decided to dispose of its property, and either unite with some other Presbyterian congregation or establish a new church in a more desirable section of the city.

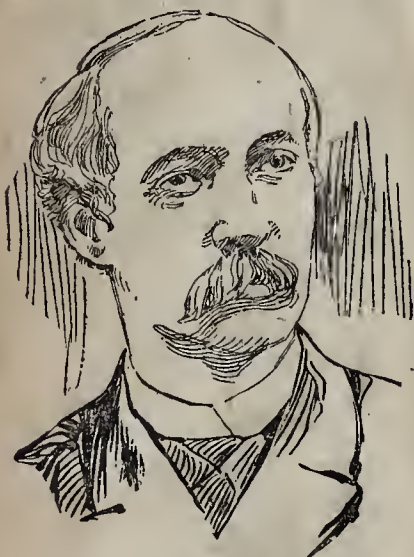
The edifice, situated at the southeast corner of Tenth and Clinton Streets, was dedicated as a Congregational Church November 11, 1837. Rev. Dr. John Todd was pastor until October 27, 1841. Owing to the financial pressure which began in 1837, and continued for several years, the organization as a Congregational Church was dissolved in 1841. The property, which cost originally more than \$60,000, was purchased by a few wealthy Presbyterians and a Presbyterian Church was organized April 28, 1842, which very soon absorbed the greater part of the Congregationalists constituting the old organization. The new church grew rapidly, and for many years enjoyed, under an able and scholarly ministry, great prosperity. Rev. Dr. Joel Parker was pastor from May 2, 1842, to February, 1852, during which time 548 persons became members of the church.

Rev. Dr. Henry Darling was pastor from April 20, 1853, to July, 1861. He was honored by an election as moderator of the General Assembly and subsequently became president of Hamilton College, New York.

Rev. Dr. Daniel March was pastor from February 28, 1862, to November, 1872. Dr. March is known both as an eloquent preacher and a successful author. It was during his pastorate here that he made the journey to the Holy Land. After his return he delivered a series of lectures on his travels, which attracted great audiences. The lectures were afterward published in "Night Scenes in the Bible." He is still preaching with great success at Woburn, Mass. Rev. Henry L. Bernstein was pastor from February 25, 1873, to November, 1876. He is now settled at Milford, Del. During the thirty-four years from its organization the church gave more than \$350,000 to religious purposes, of which \$100,000 were devoted to causes outside its own organization. Seventeen young men had gone from its membership into



CLINTON STREET IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.



Rev. Dr. W. S. Alexander.

the ministry or the mission field. At this time the Immanuel Church, which was itself formed from two other churches, the Western Presbyterian and the Third Reformed Church (Dutch), united with the Clinton Street church under the corporate name of the Clinton Street Immanuel Presbyterian Church. The particulars of the union of these churches are interesting as matters of history. The virtual union of the congregations was effected in 1876, but the formal union was not consummated until November 4, 1878.

Rev. Dr. Charles Wadsworth, who had

already established a reputation as a brilliant and able preacher, was installed pastor of the church March 25, 1879, and served the church till his death, April 1, 1883. Rev. J. F. Dripps was installed pastor June 7, 1883. He was succeeded by Rev. H. C. Fox. The last two clergymen are now engaged in active Christian work in this city. Rev. Dr. W. S. Alexander was called to the church as pastor November 1, 1891.

THE CHURCH BUILDING.

The church edifice, which was designed and constructed under the supervision of the architect of the United States Capitol buildings, was planned after the best standards of that day in regard to strength, stability and roominess. The seating capacity of the pews in the worshiping room is over 1500, and on the first day of the opening of the church \$20,000 were paid up in yearly pew rentals. The present value of the church property is placed at \$80,000.

The church building is 71½ feet in front by 102 in depth, the lot having a width of 115 feet. The present active membership is 160, and the Sunday school enrollment 125. The pastor has been aided in his work by a number of faithful church organizations, the most prominent of which is the Woman's Work Association, which is practically a union of twelve organizations.

For several years the church has suffered from the adverse tide of emigration of its members to distant parts of the city, from the removal or death of wealthy parishoners and the difficulties incident to the life of "down-town" churches. It has at last, after a brave struggle for self-support, reached a crisis in its history. With a keen regret, whose

saliness none but its devoted members can appreciate, it has decided to sell its valuable property, and either to unite with some other Presbyterian church or start a new enterprise in some desirable locality. No decision has been reached or even discussed except the sale of the real estate when its value can be secured. The church has enjoyed an able, scholarly and devoted ministry. It has sent as many, if not more, young men into the ministry than any other Presbyterian church in Philadelphia. Its removal will be a real loss to the people of the vicinage, but will enlarge the responsibility and opportunity of neighboring churches.

THE PRESENT PASTOR.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Alexander, the present pastor, was born in Killingly, Windom County, Conn., and graduated from Yale and Andover Colleges. On November 22, 1861, he was ordained to the ministry in Pomfret, Conn., and his first pastorate was that of the First Congregational Church of Pomfret, where he remained from 1861 to 1866. He accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church of Racine, Wis., and ministered there until 1872. Going abroad, he served for two years as missionary of the American Board in connection with the free church in Italy at the City of Florence, where he was pastor of the American Chapel for one year, succeeding Rev. Dr. A. R. Van Nest. Upon his return to this country he became engaged in both religious and educational work in Louisiana, and was president for seven years of Straight University in New Orleans, founded by General O. O. Howard for the education of both white and colored persons. He was chosen pastor of the North Avenue Congregational Church, of Cambridge, Mass., over which he presided for five years. In November, 1891, Rev. Dr. Alexander became a member of the Philadelphia Presbytery and accepted a call to Clinton Street Immanuel Church. In 1880 he was honored with the degree of doctor of divinity by Beloit College, Wis.

While in New Orleans he was chosen secretary of the Academy of Sciences of that city. He is at present a member of several well-known historical societies, among them the Pennsylvania Society, located in this city, and has been selected on various occasions to deliver historical addresses before these and other bodies. While minister here he successfully inaugurated the "Monday Class," a feature among the New England churches, the membership numbering 150 and composed of the public school pupils, who after school hours assemble at the church

for a brief religious service and instruction.

From, *Lucie*
Philadelphia
Date, *April 12, 96*



SAGO PALM

THE ROBERT MORRIS PALM

A Tree of Revolutionary Times to be Seen in Horticultural Hall.

There is in Horticultural Hall, West Fairmount Park, a historic sago palm, fully 125 years old or more. It was once the property of Robert Morris, the famous financier of Revolutionary days.

The tree is in the "forcing house," a small conservatory or annex, at the southeast corner of the main hall. It may readily be seen, as it is just opposite to the door leading into the small conservatory.

For a tree of its age it is surprisingly small. All the palms are exceedingly slow of development. Some do not bloom for years, nor do they show any signs of growth. At present, the Robert Morris palm is in bloom. It will continue so for some time, as the bloom also is slow of development. The bloom resembles a cluster of red mullets amid a bunch of tawny-yellow feathers or young leaves.

The botanical name of this tree is *Cycas revoluta*. Although popularly called "sago-palm," it is not the sago of commerce. A small quantity of sago may be taken from the trunk, but not sufficient to make it worth while to cultivate the tree for the purpose. The *Cycas* is chiefly esteemed for ornament. It is a native of China and Japan.

During the revolution, Robert Morris lived at "The Hills." His property included Lemon Hill and Sedgely, now in the East Park. After his death his effects were scattered far and wide. This sago palm was sold at a sale of his household goods. The purchaser knew its value and gave it proper care. At length it came into the possession of Jacob Hoffner, of Cincinnati. In 1876 Mr. Hoffner sent it to the Centennial Exhibition, after which he presented it to the city of Philadelphia.

Upon the trunk of the tree is a nickel-plated shield bearing the following inscription:

1776.
Cycas Revoluta,
Owned by
Robert Morris,
of Philadelphia,
Before and During the
Revolutionary War.
Presented by
Jacob Hoffner,
of Cincinnati.
1876.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *May 1 '96*

THE CENTURY MARK.

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Programme of the Two Days' Celebration—
Historical Sketch of the Three Edifices in
Which Services were Held.

The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the First Unitarian Church, Chestnut street, above Twenty-first, the Rev. Joseph May, LL. D., Pastor, will be celebrated on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 12 and 13. Services will begin on the evening of the 12th at 8 o'clock. At this time the principal part will be the opening sermon by Rev. Charles Carroll Everett, D. D., Dean of the Harvard Divinity School. There will also be a prayer by Rev. James De Normandie, of Roxbury, Mass., and an address by the Rev. Joseph May. On Wednesday, at 9.30 A. M., a communion service will be conducted, in connection with which addresses will be given in memory of the late Pastor Emeritus, Dr. Furness, by Revs. Robert Collyer, James De Normandie and others; at 10.30 an address of congratulation from sister churches will be offered by Rev. Howard N. Brown, Rector of King's Chapel, Boston; at 11 o'clock will follow essays on "Biblical Authority During the Century" and on the "Development of Philosophy During the Century," by Rev. W. W. Fenn, of Chicago, and Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright, of New York; at 3 P. M., an essay by Rev. John W. Chadwick, of Brooklyn, on "Theology in America During the Century," will be given, followed by one on the "Religious Outlook at the Close of the Century," by Rev. Samuel M. Crothers, of Cambridge, Mass. At the evening session of Wednesday there will occur first the unveiling of a new bust of Dr. Priestley, under whose encouragement the church was founded, with an address on "Joseph Priestley, Philosopher," by Prof. J. W. Holland, Dean of the Jefferson Medical College in this city; lastly, an essay on the "Progress of Science During the Century" will be given by John Fiske, LL. D., of Cambridge.

The First Services.

This church had its beginning in 1793, when

seven persons, nearly all from the old country, shortly increased to fourteen with their families, and professing those views commonly entitled "Unitarian," assembled for the first time for purposes of social worship in a room of the University of Pennsylvania. These meetings were occasionally interrupted by the yellow fever, with which Philadelphia was then visited almost every year, but they were never wholly given up. Dr. Priestley, who came to this country in 1794, while on a visit to this city in the early part of 1797, delivered an address to this association, and enrolled himself among its members.

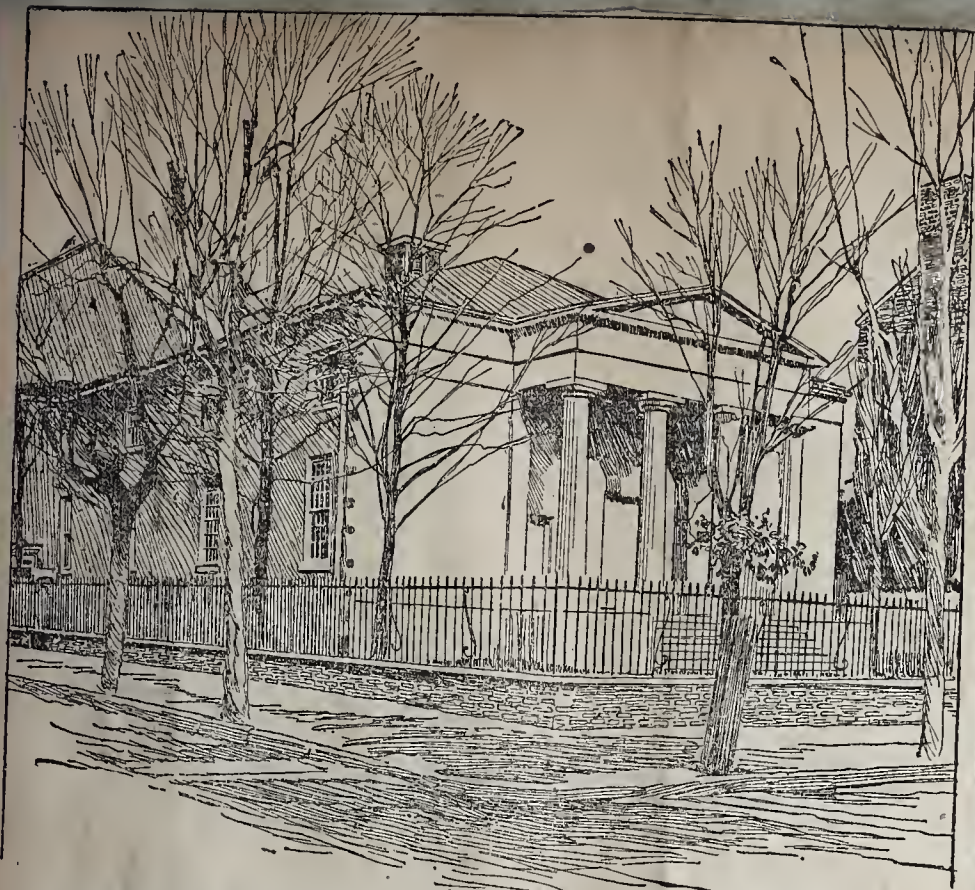
The religious services of this society were continued until August 24th, 1800, and from that time were not resumed until 1807, when the Rev. W. Christie was invited to lead them. The connection with Mr. Christie, however, lasting only a few months, they were afterwards conducted by Ralph Eddowes, James Taylor and John Vaughan in rotation, the society then worshipping in a school room in Church alley.

In 1811 the thoughts of this small association were turned towards the building of a place of worship. After many difficulties this object was effected, and the corner-stone was laid March 24, 1812. A charter of incorporation was obtained, bearing date January 7, 1813, under the title of "The First Society of Unitarian Christians in the City of Philadelphia," which title was afterwards amended by prefixing the word "Congregational" to the word "Society," March 19,

1824. Mr. Vaughan resigned his office as one of the conductors of the public religious services of the society in 1815, Mr. Eddowes in 1820, and Mr. Taylor in 1823.

The small brick building, erected in 1813, stood on the southwest corner of the lot Tenth and Locust streets, directly on the street. Pastorless for years was this little flock; it worshiped in parlors and in empty school rooms. From 1796 to 1825, a period of 29 years, the church maintained itself, with only a brief interval—a few months—of service from an ordained Minister, the Rev. William Christie, in or about 1807. Before his day the services had been at times irregular, but were never discontinued. Of the numbers attending service or hoped for then, the size of the original church building is an indication. It was intended to hold about 250 or 300 persons. This little congregation contributed about \$30,000 for the building. The dedication service was held in 1813, the society for the first time entering into a home of its own on Sunday, February 14th, of that year. That was a stirring, trying year for Philadelphia and the country. The war with the mother country was at its height, with retrospects and prospects both rather doubtful. The British blockade at the mouth of the Delaware cut off commerce, and even the privateers could not get out. The British troops were laying waste the country down the river.

On Wednesday, January 12, 1825, John Quincy Adams, an earnest Unitarian communicant and frequent attendant on the services of the society, being President, and John C. Calhoun being Vice President, was ordained to the Christian ministry and installed in the pastorate of that church its first clerical head, the Rev. William H. Furness. The introductory exercises of devotion and Scripture reading on that occasion were conducted by the Rev. William Ware, Pastor of the First Congregational Church of



FIRST BUILDING OF THE FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH.

New York; the sermon was by the Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., of the Second Church in Boston; the ordaining prayer and charge were by Dr. Aaron Bancroft, of Worcester, father of the historian, and the right hand of fellowship by the Rev. Ezra Stiles Gannett, of Boston.

The ordination of Mr. Furness was delayed some months by the difficulty of obtaining ministers to come and take part in it, as it was a long journey for them.

The Second Building.

At the close of the year 1827 the society, having in the course of time become respectable in point of numbers, and deeming itself competent to take so important a step, resolved upon the erection of a larger church, partly on the site of the old one. In pursuance of this resolution, the corner-stone of the second building erected by "the First Congregational Society of Unitarian Christians in the city of Philadelphia" was laid by Ralph Eddowes and John Vaughan on March 25, 1828, in the presence of William H. Furness, Pastor of the society; James Taylor, late Pastor; William Strickland, architect; Daniel Groves, bricklayer; John O'Neill, carpenter; John Struthers, marble mason; Thomas Fletcher, William Y. Birch, Samuel N. Merrick, Charles Shippen, Joseph Todhunter, Building Committee. The new edifice was dedicated on November 5 of that year. In 1828, when the old church was new, steam was still an undeveloped agency and railroads were just invented. The population of the country was under 13,000,000, and that of this city was under 150,000.

Two clergymen only assisted the Pastor in the exercises, the Rev. William P. Lunt, of the Church of the Messiah in New York, and the Rev. George W. Burnap, of the First Independent Church, of Baltimore, founded in 1817. Mr. Furness, as he was still known, preached the sermon.

The new church was esteemed, in its outward features, highly successful; the style, so far as there was style, was one popular in those days. The brick and stone of the Octagon Church were built into this, and the pillars of the portico came from the demolished City Water Works at Centre Square, afterwards called Penn Square. The building actually cost less than the older one, which it replaced.

On November 3, 1874, a call issued by the trustees of the First Congregational Church for a meeting of the members of the parish, to devise an appropriate plan for celebrating the completion of the fiftieth year of the pastorate of Dr. Furness, stated that, "as his half-century of faithful and distinguished service calls for fitting commemoration, and as the members of this Church must rejoice at an opportunity of giving expression to their love, admiration and respect for him, a meeting that concerns such an object will commend itself and prove of interest to every one, so that the bare announcement of it, it is deemed, will be sufficient to insure a full attendance of the parishioners." At a meeting subsequently held, a committee was appointed to take entire charge of the celebration, and on Sunday, January 10, 1875, the



PRESENT BUILDING OF THE FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Furness preached his fiftieth anniversary sermon. A marble bust of Dr. Furness was afterwards obtained and placed in the church. Gold and bronze medals were struck off, commemorative of the occasion. On January 14 of that year Dr. Furness resigned the pastorate of the First Church, which was accepted with regret by the congregation on January 23. He was subsequently elected Pastor Emeritus.

The present Pastor, the Rev. Joseph May, LL. D., was installed January 12, 1876.

The Present Structure.

It having for some years appeared to the Pastor and members of the society that the church was suffering seriously from the location of the building, the project of a removal was definitely started in November, 1881. In January, 1882, it was resolved formally to appeal to the society for co-operation in the work. During that year subscriptions were obtained sufficient for the purchase of a lot of ground at the corner of Chestnut and Albion (since called Aspen) streets. The purchase was effected February 23d, 1883, the plot containing 22 feet front on Chestnut street and 160 in depth on Aspen street. Plans of a building had been secured, and it was decided in the early summer to erect that portion of the proposed building which was to contain the chapel, parlors and other subsidiary rooms, and to put down at the same time the foundations of the entire structure. Work was begun June 12th, 1883, and continued, with serious delays, until November,

1884, on the 27th day of which month, being Thanksgiving Day, the partial structure having been sufficiently advanced, it was formally taken possession of and dedicated with appropriate services. The chapel and other rooms of the new edifice were at once utilized for all purposes of the church, except the regular Sunday services. On Monday evening, January 12th, 1885, was celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the ordination and installation of the Rev. Dr. Furness, and on the ensuing day a "conference meeting" was held. The old church was sold for \$30,000, and on Sunday, February 1st, 1885, closing services were held in it, the Pastor preaching a commemorative discourse. All services were now transferred to the new chapel, which was regularly occupied on February 8th. On the next day a meeting of the society was called to consider the question of completing the church building, but the financial deficit was still too great to justify a movement in that direction. It was, however, decided to apply for an amended charter, the provisions of which were subsequently agreed upon and adopted by the trustees and congregation. Funds were afterwards secured for the entire building, and the cornerstone was laid on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 25th, of that year, when an address was made by the Pastor, the Rev. Joseph May, LL. D. The Revs. W. H. Furness, D. D., John H. Clifford and Charles G. Ames took place in the services. The church is built of cream-colored sandstone, is cruciform in shape, and has a roof of red tiles. The estimated cost of the ground and church at the time was \$125,000. The Rev. Dr. Furness died on January 30th, of this year.

From, *Press*
Philadelphia

Date, *May 3 '96*

A ROMANCE OF BARTRAM'S GARDEN

Love's Young Dream Shattered by the Action of a Stern Father.

ANN BARTRAM THE HEROINE

Alexander Wilson Was Her Choice, but,
 Against Her Will She Was Compelled to Wed Another—Wilson Died of a Broken Heart.

Around the stately trees, shady nooks and fragrant flowers which form the charm of good old John Bartram's garden, near Fifty-first Street and Woodland Avenue, hovers an interesting love story of a Quaker maiden and her Scottish sweetheart, whose blissful love dream was shattered by a stern father. The maiden was Miss Ann Bartram, and she was compelled against her will to marry Colonel Robert Carr, instead of the man of her choice. The latter was Alexander Wilson, known in his day as a poet and one of the greatest among American ornithologists, and who died of a broken heart in his 42d year.

The love story of Ann Bartram and Alexander Wilson blossomed in all its happiness and promise nearly 100 years ago, and dates back to the days of the fathers of the Republic. Yet, the archives of the Bartram family show that the love dream of the devoted pair was as fond and that the letters which passed between them were as fervent as if the events had occurred in these latter days of realism. Ann Bartram was a good type of a trim Quaker young lady of the latter part of the last century. She was born on February 15, 1779, and was the granddaughter of the famous John Bartram, the friend of Benjamin



Ann Bartram.

Franklin and himself the father of American botanists. She budded into a womanhood that must have been charming. "She had brown hair, expressive eyes, was slenderly built, was nearly a blonde, and grew up like a rose in her father's garden," says the gallant historian of the family, William Middleton Bartram.

THEY WERE OPPOSITE TYPES.

A love for birds and flowers and a keen appreciation of the beauties of nature distinguished Ann Bartram, and her face must have won many an admiring glance as she sedately walked by her father's side in their rambles together after the beauties and mysteries of botany. Of a different temperament was her lover, Alexander Wilson. He was born in Paisley, Scotland, on July 6, 1766, and when 13 years old he began to write poetry which ultimately secured him the friendship of Scotland's greatest poet, Robert Burns. As he approached manhood Wilson took an active part in the political excitement which dominated Scotland, as the result of the teachings of the French Revolution, and the law officers ordered him, under the pain of imprisonment, to burn at the public cross in his native town a libel he wrote. Instead, he emigrated to this country, and landed at New Castle, Del., on July 14, 1794. Afterward he settled in this city and then earned a living by teaching school in Frankford and also in New Jersey.

In appearance Wilson was tall and commanding, and his studious habits and poetry-writing had lent a melancholy cast to his countenance. His reputation as a savant and particularly as a lover of natural history brought him the friendship of men of mark in that day,



Alexander Wilson.

among them being John Bartram, the younger, and father of Ann Bartram. Another of Wilson's friends was William Bartram, Ann's uncle, and about the year 1802 an invitation was sent by William Bartram to Wilson asking him to teach school in an old log school-house, which then stood at what is now called the northwest corner of Fifty-first Street and Woodland Avenue.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOLMASTER.

It was not very long after Wilson's arrival as the village schoolmaster that even the unsophisticated folk around Bartram's garden began to suspect that Wilson's daily visits there meant something more than a call to smell the roses and breathe the fragrance of the plants. Wilson's daily visits there meant something more than a call to smell the roses and breathe the fragrance of the plants. Wilson's daily visits there meant something more than a call to smell the roses and breathe the fragrance of the plants. Wilson's daily visits there meant something more than a call to smell the roses and breathe the fragrance of the plants.

"Mr. Wilson is my friend, but not my choice for my daughter's husband," said the stern father when appealed to.

An unexpected friend to the loving couple appeared in the person of Dr. James Bartram, Ann's brother. He liked Wilson, encouraged him in his suit, and often was the bearer of a love-laden missive from the poet-schoolmaster to the broken-hearted maiden, when her stern father forbade her to meet Wilson any more. Just about this time the love-dream received its death blow by the departure of Dr. James Bartram for travel in foreign lands, and Ann's father lost no time in persuading his daughter to wed his friend, Colonel Robert Carr, then a well-to-do printer

on Second Street, below Market, and Ann was persuaded to marry the Colonel in the year 1805.

Wilson, was thrown overboard.

He was a poet and had no money.

When Dr. James Bartram came home from foreign travel in February, 1803, his rage was remarkable when he learned

that Colonel Carr had married his sister. The Colonel came out of the old Bartram house to welcome the absent one, and offered him his hand.

"I will never shake hands with you, sir," roared Dr. James. "You have separated two loving hearts; and no blessing will follow such a marriage. You and your wife will die as you are. No children will ever make your home happy. Leave me before I shoot you. Sir, you have robbed me of my dearest friend." The men were separated with difficulty.

A SAD ENDING.

Mrs. Carr was a silent bride. She was never heard to complain; and, the family historian says, she took up her burden like a loyal wife, and gave the respect to her husband which at least her marriage vow demanded.

Wilson became a silent, melancholy man, who went about as if something bright had dropped from his life. He left the old schoolhouse for good, and there is reason to believe that he and Mrs. Carr never saw each other again. Their very love letters, which finally became the property of William Middleton Bartram, were loaned to a friend of the family and mysteriously disappeared.

Eight years after his sweetheart's marriage Wilson died unmarried and is buried in the graveyard adjoining Old Swede's Church, near Swanson and Christian Streets. Mrs. Carr's marriage life was a loveless one, and unhappy. Her brother's prophecy proved true. She died at Beverly, N. J., on October 30, 1853, childless.

From, *Lugwiler*

Philadelph

Date, *May 3 '96*

QUAINT JOURNALISM

How Council Proceedings Were
Reported Eighty-eight
Years Ago.

SOME PERSONAL THRUSTS

The Session Regarded as a "Performance" With Free Admission.

The Presiding Officer and
Members Guyed Unmercifully by the Reporter

Who Wielded a Ready Pen.

A specimen of journalism as it was conducted eighty-eight years ago is in the possession of J. Harry Boyer, of 2427 North Fifteenth street. The article is a report of a session of Common Council, published in "The Tickler," of December 14, 1898, which was published by Toby Scratchen. Here it is:

SOLOMONS IN COUNCIL.

Thursday evening last the Common Council again exhibited themselves to the infinite gratification of a crowded gallery.

The great Tom-ass Lieper, being chosen one of the Presidential electors, had not yet returned from Lancaster, and consequently our Solomons were left to fill up the chair temporarily.

We have often remarked that in public assemblages or deliberate bodies that the fellow who bellows out most stoutly for a particular person as chairman generally wishes himself to be greeted with that honor. So it was with Liberty Browne; for he ardently vociferated for Mr. Dalzell to take the chair, when doubtless he would have felt himself immensely gratified to hear reciprocated "Mr. Browne on the stool."

After much whispering and undertoned legislation, it was agreed that Alek Cook, the tallow-chandler, being the most in-light-end man in Council, or at least capable of throwing light on any subject, should be placed in the chair.

After the preliminary business was disposed of, Chairman Alek fumbled about a letter, which he appeared at a loss what to do with, till he had consulted the clerk, who gave him his lesson, and Mr. Chairman was then as glib as a pot of his own soap fat.

A petition from sundry inhabitants of South Ninth street was read, praying to have that street paved from Market to Sansom street. Mosey Stewart said nothing, but his looks plainly indicated that he thought it presumptuous in them to expect such a favor until Race street was paved clean up to his dram-shop.

The chairman was about to refer the petition to the Paving Committee when Billy Dalzell told him "that all these here things are read a second time before they are referred." Alek nodded thanks, and Dalzell felt that he had been rendering society an important service by giving this information. The chairman then put the question on the reference: "All them that are in favor of this here motion will say aye; those of a contrary notion, will please to say no."

Another application from the inhabitants of North Sixth street, between Race and Vine streets, praying to have that square paved, was presented by Bobby Cochran, who told the Council that "this here petition is signed by all the inhabitants of that street." We do not question Bobby's veracity, but as the west side of that square is occupied as a burial ground, we should like to know whether it was signed by the inhabitants of both sides of the way. The inhabitants of the west were infinitely more incommoded than those on the east side of the street, for their part, in wet weather is continually overflowed.

The next document referred to the consideration of the Solomons was a petition from Mr. Skerret, this was read but once. Mr. Chairman entirely forgot Dalzell's lesson about having "all these

here things read a second time," and referred it to a committee without observing the customary formalities.

A considerable pause ensued, and the members looked as though they were at a loss what to do. They shortly derived some consolation by observing the wise and dignified looks of Browne and Master Gordon, from which they could plainly infer that something important was brewing. The members, but of pure respect for these two great men, sat silently watching the birth of the expected important event.

Anthony Taylor interrupted the reveries of our Solomons by making a report, though not very loud; for he spoke in so low a tone of voice that we could not distinguish what the report was.

After Taylor's business had been disposed of the Council appeared at a loss how to employ themselves. Neddy Smith, merchant, mustered up all his resolution, and made his maiden speech: "Mr. Chairman, I move that the Mayor's letter be read a second time." From this specimen of Neddy's oratory, "we venture to predict," that he will in time prove a great acquisition to our great deliberative bodies.

Master Gordon with a hold-fast gripe of both hands in his small clothes moved to refer the letter in a lump with a view of being one of the committee, and gaining credit for bringing forward business. A scene of confusion ensued—modifications were offered, agreed to—wrongly stated by the chairman, some said aye, others, not knowing what to do, after uttering a—bit off and swallowed the ye so that they did not vote either way. The chairman looked goosey, his feeling appeared to be generally reciprocated, 'till that paragon of sense, Liberty Browne, came to their relief, and told them what they had been doing. Some had wit enough to blush for their folly; but Master Gordon, who was never suspected of that crime, got upon his legs and said something about committed and kumm-mitt-tee (such is his enunciation), and concluded with saying that as he did not know what to say he would say no more about it. Liberty Browne, in the meantime, appeared to be drawing astrological sketches and telling fortunes on the back of a book. At length the Select Council relieved them from their difficulties by communicating how they had disposed of the letter.

We really think that the subject matter of the letter ought to have been separated and that part respecting vice and immorality referred to Mosey Stewart and Charley Johnson, the pair of legislative dram-shop keepers. Mosey swears that immorality is wrong; it ought to be immortality.

At length the fruit of Browne's cogitations made its appearance in the shape of a resolution to appoint a committee of blank members to view and examine Walnut street wharf, to ascertain the propriety of erecting a pier at that place, for landing wood. The resolution was adopted, and the blank committee appointed. It is to be hoped that some of the committee are expert divers and swimmers, for if they faithfully execute the duty assigned them, they must examine the foundation of the wharf.

A message was received from the Select Council, announcing their adoption of the report of a joint committee appointed to draft a system of rules for regulating the intercourse between the Councils. A similar report had been made to and adopted by the Common Council on the preceding evening, but want of recollection is as conspicuous as paucity of sense, and our Solomons resolved to kill Percy over again. During the discussion which took place on the question of adoption Billy Dalzell called for the reading of the rules to which the resolution had reference, although one specific motion was already before Council,

and the rules could only be regarded as a document annexed to the report, and not then under consideration, yet Dalzell moved to erase one of the stated terms of meeting, so that Councils would meet but once a month, instead of once every fortnight. This motion, to the great joy of the spectators, did not prevail, and its adoption would have curtailed them of many an opportunity of laughing at official folly.

Liberty Browne has very sagaciously taken his seat beside Dr. Griffiths, probably for the convenience of consulting him, whenever he exhibits symptoms of insanity. Business began to proceed but tardily, and Mr. Chairman appeared to be taking a refreshing nap, when the presentation of a resolution roused his dormant faculties, and he quickly put the question: "All them that are in favor of the resolution will say aye, and those of a contrary notion will say no."

The report of a joint committee on the application of Jacob Hugg, for the lease of Cedar street wharf, to establish a ferry, was next read. This report requires him to erect a good substantial slip at the said wharf, "which slip and tenant are to be of good sound timber," so that none but a man of wood can be entitled to keep the ferry.

Some other confused business, in which all order was foully murdered, took place.

As we know that Mosey Stewart has remarked the necessity of music between their acts, we were not surprised to hear that at an auction the other day Mosey hid on an old spinnet, till it was up to one dollar twenty-five cents, when he suffered it to be struck off to another. The crier told him, "Aha, Miester Stochert, yoo've loast a bargain."

The next performance will be on Thursday evening, the 22d instant, to commence at 7 o'clock.

Admittance gratis.

From,

Times
Philadelphia Pa

Date,

May 3 / 96

PICTURESQUE CRESHEIM

A BEAUTIFUL GLEN NEAR GERMANTOWN WHICH IS
DESERTED AND DECAYED.

The average Philadelphian has very intangible ideas concerning the valley of the Cresheim. He has probably heard of it— even more, he may have seen it in a casual, unseeing way from the car window on an occasional trip to Chestnut Hill—but what may be hidden in that lonely glen is to him a never-discovered secret.

Years ago, many, many years ago, long before the Revolution—yes, long before the birth of men engaged in that war—the valley of the Cresheim was a place of hustling

activity. Great dams impounded the waters of the creek into reservoirs, the base of one forming but the beginning of another; huge water wheels clacked to the accompaniment of the wooden shoes of the millers; energetic housewives spun and knit or tolled among the cabbages, and the fame of the Cresheim settlement was no less widespread than that of the neighboring colony of Germantown or of the Hermits down the Wissahickon.

Now the dams are broken down or filled to the brim with the accumulated debris of years; the cottages, if standing, are tenantless, windowless and roofless; the mill wheels have fallen to pieces, and the entire valley is rapidly returning to the wilderness such as it was when the first settlers came thither almost contemporaneous with the advent of Penn.

One may get a slight idea of the great natural beauty of the valley from the lofty heights of the new McCallum street bridge, which spans the ravine a few hundred feet south of and about one hundred feet overhead the picturesque old stone arch which served our ancestors. But to properly see and appreciate the glen one must get down into its depths and become part of the surroundings.

Starting at the Mermaid, that quaint old tavern on the Germantown road, which saw the red coats and the Continental army struggle in the memorable conflict, follow the creek and ere the space of two city blocks has been traversed find yourself amid the remains of a past civilization. That ancient highway, the old Cresheim road, which opens into Allen's lane, was laid out more than two hundred years ago. Of the taverns, mills, dwellings, barns and other structures, all built of stone and seemingly good to last for untold centuries, scarce one remains. A few scattered fragments or mounds of earth mark the spots where once stood habitations in which whole generations were born, lived and passed away.

Plunge deeper into the valley; descend the winding road which dwindles at last into a footpath, marking meantime the remains of much earlier thoroughfares, now overgrown with large forest trees; pass under the great, ugly, useful structure before mentioned, and vine until the glen seems to end abruptly with a wall of stone; then force your way through the briars, around the jutting rocks,

and what is this—a transplanted bit of mediæval Germany?

Observe the high bluffs, shutting in the little valley; the narrow, crooked street winding between great stone structures, mills and dwellings; the towering dam whose waist once held full thirty feet of water; the race courses, the mill wheels, one of which was the largest in the State—all in ruin and decay.

push on into the gathering gloom of the ra-



THE DESERTED VILLAGE



HOUSES FALLING INTO DECAY

Early half a century since that huge wheel ceased its labors and since that silver stream was released from its task. Now the brook babbles over the living rock at a corner of the mud-filled dam, and its cascades gleam beneath the shadows of the evergreen pines which cover the hillside. Not a sound of humanity breaks the silence of midday. Sunlight and storm pour down upon the deserted village, and year by year nature regains her own.

Below this ancient settlement the valley widens, and the little creek rattles over the remains of other dams and race courses, now nearly obliterated, and at last plunges into the Wissahickon at that eerie spot known as the Devil's Pool, or Punch Bowl, whose unfathomable waters are scarce touched by the sun at high noon.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *May 4 '96*

1746-1896.

ESQUI-CENTENNIAL OF THE SPRUCE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

Programme of the Anniversary Services—
Brief Historical Sketch of the Organiza-
tion—Pastors Who Have Had Charge.

The 150th anniversary of the Spruce Street Baptist Church, Spruce street, below Fifth, the Rev. A. Lincoln Moore, Pastor, will be celebrated from May 10 to May 17, inclusive.

This will be an historic event in the Baptist denomination, and will bring together some of the most prominent ministers of the country, who will participate in the services. Some of the most eminent musicians in Philadelphia will also be present, such as Dr. Hugh A. Clarke, of the University of Pennsylvania; Professor Sheppard K. Kollock, organist of the First Presbyterian Church; Professors Alexander Bachmann and Lewis Gropengelser, who will all give selections on the organ. The Spruce Street Choral Society of 100 voices, under the direction of Mr. William B. Kessler, and the Christian Endeavor Union Choir of 600 voices, under the leadership of Mr. H. C. Lincoln, will assist in the anniversary exercises.

The anniversary will be opened with the historical sermon by the Rev. J. Wheaton Smith, D. D., Pastor Emeritus, and who was Pastor from 1853 to 1870. This was known as the most prosperous period in the history of the church, the contributions for all purposes aggregating \$40,000 a year. Under Dr. Smith's powerful preaching more than 700 united with the church. He was considered one of the most brilliant pulpit orators in the

country, and his influence permeated all of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

Programme of Services.

May 10th—10.30 A. M., music by Professor Bachmann, church choir and anniversary chorus; sermon by the Rev. J. Wheaton Smith, D. D.; administration of Lord's Supper at the close of service; the ordinance of Baptism will also be administered. 8 P. M., music by Mr. John L. Benzon; anniversary chorus, Mr. George Woodward and quartettes; sermon by the Rev. William S. Roberts, D. D.

May 11th—Fraternal greeting service, music by anniversary chorus; addresses by the Revs. George D. Baker, D. D.; H. O. Gibbons, D. D.; Charles Roads, Henry Frankland, William S. Alexander, D. D.; J. Spencer Kennard, D. D., and A. Lincoln Moore.

May 12th—Recognition of Pastor, the Rev. A. Lincoln Moore; music by Professor Hugh Clarke, church choir, anniversary chorus; speakers, the Revs. J. B. G. Pidge, D. D.; H. G. Weston, D. D.; George Rees, D. D.; J. Wheaton Smith, D. D.; John Gordon, D. D.; C. H. Thomas, George W. Folwell, W. Ward Willis, Thomas W. Wilkinson, A. Lincoln Moore. A reception will be tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Moore in the lecture room.

May 13th—Sixth anniversary Christian Endeavor Society; music by William F. Shepherd, the Union Choir and Mr. Walter W. Wood; speakers, the Revs. Kerr B. Tupper, D. D., J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and Mr. A. D. Way.



MEETING HOUSE OF FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH,
LAGRANGE PLACE.

May 14th—Anniversary of Bible school; music by Bible school and orchestra; recitations, exercises, etc., by scholars; speakers, the Rev. A. Lincoln Moore, Messrs. Harry H. Fried, George B. Macaltoner and Harry L. Chandler.

May 15th—Home gathering of members, ex-members and former Pastors, the First Baptist Church uniting; music by Professor Gropengelser; speakers, the Revs. A. Lincoln Moore, J. Wheaton Smith, D. D.; Kerr B. Tupper, D. D.; Frederiek F. Briggs, H. L. Wayland, D. D.; William S. Roberts, D. D.; Charles H. Thomas, Frank M. Goodchild, A. J. Hughes, Thomas J. Cross, Thomas P. Holloway, and the Rev. Grover W. Drew.

May 17th—10.30 A. M., sermon by the Rev. Charles H. Thomas; 8 P. M., sermon by the Rev. Frank M. Goodchild.

The church will be beautifully decorated with flowers, plants and bunting.

Its Early History.

The Spruce Street Baptist Church was the first constituted in Philadelphia, and the eighth in order in the State. The first was at Cold Springs, near Bristol, in 1634.

The church at Pennypack, or Lower Dublin, was constituted in 1688; the Welch Tract Society was constituted in England, and emigrated in a body in 1701; the Great Valley Church was the next, organized in 1711; the



SPRUCE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

Brandywine in 1714; the Montgomery in 1719; the Tulpohocken in 1738, and the Southampton in 1746. The Philadelphia Church was the next. The brethren had long assembled in the city for worship, as far back as 1698, and seemed to have some visibility, although merely as a branch of the Pennypack Church.

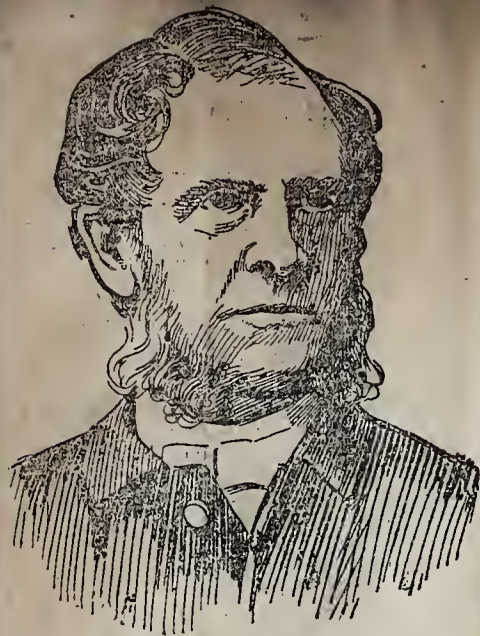
The first mention of a public place of worship is that of a store room on a lot known as "Barbadoes lot," at what is now Second and Chestnut streets, sundry Presbyterians meeting with them in their services. The Morris brew house, near the drawbridge, at what is now Dock and Water streets, was next occupied as a place of worship until 1707, when they accepted the invitation of the Kiethians to occupy their house of worship on Second street, near Arch. In 1731 a neat brick structure was erected in Lagrange place. This was torn down in 1762 and a more commodious edifice erected, at a cost of £2200.

In 1723 a difficulty arose between the mother church at Pennypack and the branch in Philadelphia over some legacies, but it was not until May 15, 1746, that the church formally constituted with 56 members as the

First Baptist Church of Philadelphia. It must have been a body of great influence, since the Pastor of the mother church at Pennypack, the Rev. Jenkin Jones, cast in his lot with the members, and served as Pastor until his death, in 1760.

Some of the Pastors.

After his death the church was ministered to by the following persons: The Rev. Morgan Edwards, 1761-1772; the Rev. William Rogers, D. D., 1772-1775; the Rev. Elhanan Winchester, 1780-1781; the Rev. Thomas Ustick, 1782-1803; the Rev. William Rogers, D. D., 1804-1806; the Rev. William Staughton, D. D., 1806-1812, and the Rev. Henry Holcombe, D. D., 1812-1824. During the pastorate of Dr. Holcombe a marked divergence in doctrine became manifest, resulting in dissension and the final division of the church. The brethren in Spruce street were adjudged by Council Association and the Supreme Court to be the legitimate church, and the latter, accordingly, on the 2d day of April, 1829, granted the brethren on Spruce street a charter as "The First Baptist Church of Philadelphia," which name was subsequently sold to the society worshipping in North Second street, in 1835. The church promptly



REV. DR. J. WHEATON SMITH.

proceeded to apply for the change of name from the "First Baptist Church of Philadelphia" to that of the "Spruce Street Baptist Church," which change was made under the seal of the Commonwealth, it being expressly stipulated in this transaction that the documents, minutes, etc., should remain the property of the Spruce Street Baptist Church. These ancient records and the original charter, now of priceless value to the denomination, are carefully preserved by the Spruce street church.

In the interim, before the completion of the Spruce street edifice, the church was supplied by the Rev. William Stoughton, D. D., who acted as officiating minister. In 1830 a call was extended to the Rev. Gideon B. Perry, who served as Pastor until 1834. After an interim a call was extended to the Rev. Rufus Babcock, D. D., who began his labors in 1836, and continued until 1839. The Rev. Robert W. Cushman supplied the pulpit for a season, when the church called the Rev. Thos. O. Lincoln, who was Pastor from 1841 to 1848. He was succeeded by the Rev. George Kempton, who served the church from 1845 to 1852. In March, 1853, the Rev. J. Wheaton Smith became Pastor and served 17 years, until March, 1870, when he retired with a colony to found the Beth Eden Baptist Church, at Broad and Spruce streets, which recently united with the First Baptist Church, at Broad and Arch streets. The Rev. J. W. Custis then became Pastor and remained until 1875, when a call was extended to the Rev. A. J. Hastings in 1876. He served one year, until his death, in 1877. The Rev. W. S. Roberts, D. D., became Pastor in 1878 and remained until 1882. The Rev. Charles H. Thomas began his Pastorate in 1883 and had charge until 1889. In 1890 the Rev. Frank M. Goodchild was chosen Pastor and remained until 1895. The pastorate was recently assumed by the Rev. A. Lincoln Moore, whose faithful ministrations the church now enjoys.

Anniversary Committee.

The committee in charge of the celebration is as follows:

The Rev. George W. Drew, Chairman; Harry H. Fried, Secretary; Charles H. Caldwell, Treasurer; the Rev. A. Lincoln Moore,



FIRST BAPTIST MEETING HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA, SECOND AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

the Rev. J. Wheaton Smith, D. D.; J. Roberts Clausen, M. D.; Charles Falloway, Henry R. Fox, William M. Scott, John L. Bopzon, William Pratt Read, M. D.; George B. Macaltoner, Alan H. Reed, Horace H. Strunk, Frederick W. Ruppenthal, Harry L. Chandler, Alfonso Parlman, William C. Mick, John Bodenhofer, J. Burton Rutherford, Willmond C. Sutterlee, Herbert S. Drew, Mrs. Samuel Shepherd, Mrs. Asa S. Hughes, Mrs. August Enderiss, Mrs. Joseph Benton, Miss Rebecca Jones, Miss Ida May Cartnell, Miss Elizabeth Rendell, Miss Hannah Harrison, Miss Katie Gildner, Miss Helen McMurdy.

The Rev. George W. Drew has prepared a comprehensive history of the church, fully illustrated, which will be distributed among the members of the congregation.

An incubator in the chicken house of J. Palmer, on Wister street, Germantown, caught fire on Saturday and was destroyed, with about 20 chickens.

From, *Bulletin*
Philad^a Pa

Date, *May 9 '96*

The restoration of the interior of Old Swedes Church, on Front street, below Christian, which will shortly take place, through the efforts of the rector of the church, the Rev. Snyder B. Simes, and a Property Committee, will mark an interesting and important epoch in the history of this quaint old church.

For years Mr. Simes has cherished the hope of restoring the church as nearly as possible to its original appearance, and with this object in view he announced at the beginning of Lent just passed his plans to the congregation, and asked their cooperation and help. His appeal was met with a surprising response in the collections. The project of restoration will shortly, therefore, take a definite shape.

Old Gloria Dei is a sacred relic of colonial days, in which every Philadelphian should

feel a just pride. It is a place of historic, as well as ecclesiastical, interest, and belongs to the whole Commonwealth, being perhaps the earliest existing relic of Philadelphia when it was a green country town, a neat Quaker village. It is 196 years since this classic building was dedicated, and its inception dates back to the earliest settlement of this city.



OLD SWEDES CHURCH GRAVEYARD.

The early establishment of the Swedes Church in America is due to the far-sighted policy of King Gustavus Adolphus, who, in 1626, granted a charter to the West India Company and arranged for a colony in America, where religious and political freedom could be enjoyed. About twenty years afterward, in 1646, the first Lutheran church on this continent was built on Tinicum Island, below Philadelphia. The Rev. John Campanius was the rector, and for many years the congregation was principally composed of Indian natives.

In 1669 a turbulent character of uncertain nationality named the Rev. Jacobus Fabritius arrived in New York. The next year he made his way to Delaware, and in 1677 he was called to Wicaco Church, a little block house, which had been built on the Delaware river, in the district of Southwark. It is on record that the Rev. Mr. Fabritius preached in Dutch, a language which was understood by the majority of the Swedish settlers. The Wicaco congregation was very poor, and could not support their pastor. In the colonial records, under date "19th of June, 1685," is a note of the application of Jacobus Fabritius to keep a tavern. The council, however, refused to grant the request, although the dominie was probably reduced to the necessity of trying other means of obtaining a livelihood. In a letter to his steward, William Penn writes that he may procure "fine smoked shads of the old priest in Philadelphia."



THE SWEDES' CHURCH AT WICACO.
(From an old print.)

Fabritius died about 1692 and the congregation was supplied for a time by two lay readers. In 1697 the King of Sweden sent over the Rev. Andrew Rudman, who was destined to take charge of the church at Wicaco. Shortly after Mr. Rudman arrived he appreciated the need of a better place of meeting than that offered by the old block house; there then sprang up a warm controversy as to where the new church would be located.

It was finally agreed to settle the matter by lot; accordingly, upon one piece of paper was written the word Wicaco and upon another Passyunk. These were folded and shaken in a hat and emptied on the ground. The first one that was picked up bore the word Wicaco. Dissension at once ceased and all joined in singing a hymn of praise, but a short time afterwards, when an effort was made to procure an addition to the Wicaco tract, so that the congregation could own the river front, they failed and another dissension arose. These difficulties, however, were at last all conquered, and the new church was begun by the workmen who had just finished the Swedish church at Christiana, Del. Being at last finished, it was dedicated and called Gloria Dei (God's Church) on the first Sunday after Trinity, July 2, 1700, by the Rev. Eric Biork, a clergyman who had come over from Sweden with the Rev. Mr. Rudman.

In a letter which Mr. Rudman sent to Sweden shortly after the dedication of the new church he furnishes an interesting description of it, which just at this time, in view of the restoration, is particularly interesting. "The church is the same size as the other (Old Swedes Church, Wilmington, Del.), sixty feet in length, thirty in breadth and twenty in height, only that one of the corners is shortened in order to make room for a belfry and steeple, which has been begun at the west end, and must remain for some time unfinished in order to see whether God will bless us so far that we may have a bell, and in what manner we can procure it. This church is built of stone to the foundation, but not so good as that of which the lower church is built; the building will cost, to our reckoning, about \$20,000, Swedish money, or something more, of which I am indebted in \$5,000, and my colleague in about the same situation."

Watson writes that this church, when finished, was looked upon as a masterpiece of the builder's art, a very great edifice, and that there was nothing then to equal it, as a public building, in the city. At first there was no steeple and the porches on the north and south sides were not a portion of the original church, but were built in 1703.

as supports to the walls, and cost £109 and four shillings. The cupola was erected on a low tower after the bell was secured.

The present bell is inscribed as follows:
Cast for the Swedish Church in Philadelphia
Styld Gloria Dei;

Partly from the old bell dated 1643,
G. Hedderly, Fecit, 1806.

"I to the church the living call,
And to the grave do summon all."

The ground on which the church stands consists of one and a half acres and five perches, and was given to the congregation by a widow—Catharine Swanson. Additions were made to the grounds at various periods, until the church property extended west of the church beyond Tenth street, and at one time Old Swedes really owned a considerable part of the districts of what were afterwards known as Southwark and Moyamensing. If this property had still been retained by the congregation it would have been, perhaps, the richest religious organization in this country, but in some manner it was parted with; there is no evidence of its having been sold, nor were there any efforts to prevent "squatters" from taking possession of it and holding it. At all events, the church treasury realized little or nothing from this most valuable estate.

The Rev. Andrew Rudman, March 18, 1702, was superseded by the Rev. Andrew Sandel. Under his administration the church grew and flourished, and in 1705 the pews were all rented, so great being the demand for them that an order was issued warning the congregation that all who should neglect to attend divine worship should lose their rights altogether. In the same year the Swedish King sent over a quantity of Bibles, prayer books and other religious publications.

At various periods, eleven different ministers sent over from Sweden succeeded the Rev. Mr. Sandel. The last of these was the Rev. Nicholas Collin, who arrived from Sweden in 1770. For a half century he took charge of Gloria Dei, and was the last of a long line of sacrificing missionaries, who proved themselves willing to forego life among their friends and kindred to build up a little church in a foreign land. Long before Dr. Collin's death, which occurred in 1831, there was, as a matter of fact, no need for missionaries to preach in Swedish, as the English language was spoken by almost every one in Philadelphia. The children of the old Swedish settlers had become thoroughly Americanized.

Dr. Collin was the pastor of Gloria Dei during the revolutionary period, and the old church passed through the contest without injury. In many ways he was a character worthy of considerable mention. One of his peculiarities was his sensitiveness about his age. A young clergyman once asked his age at table, to which Mr. Collin replied, "Old enough to die." At one time he announced each Sunday for three months that he would read an old document, and then read the names of those indebted for pew rent for twenty years, many of whom were present, simply closing with the words, "Render unto Caesar the things that be Caesar's."

A contest as to what should become of Old Swedes Church occurred after the death of Mr. Collin. The interest in the Swedish origin of the church had died out, some members preferred to remain with the Lutheran Church, while others desired to cast



THE FONT AND PULPIT IN OLD
SWEDES CHURCH.

their lot with the Protestant-Episcopal. The latter party finally triumphed, and in 1831 the Rev. Jehu Curtis Clay was elected rector of the Protestant-Episcopal Church of Gloria Dei.

During Dr. Clay's rectorship a movement was set on foot to erect a new church, an unwarranted piece of vandalism, which was fortunately cried down by a few conservative members of the congregation. As a compromise, measures were taken to alter the interior; these changes were made about 1846, at which time the old-fashioned high-backed pews were removed, a board floor covered the ancient tombs laid down and a gallery erected. The quaint octagonal-shaped pulpit in the east end of the church was also removed. Over this pulpit was a sounding board, such as may be seen at St. Peter's Church to-day. The position of the aisles was also changed; instead of two aisles on the sides as now, there was an aisle leading from the west door up the middle of the church, and another across it from the south door to the north side of the church. Two relics of the olden times were for some reason suffered to remain, and they may still be seen—an antique font of marble, believed to have been used either in the Tincum Church or the block-house at Wicaco, and two cherubs carved of wood and attached to the west gallery. These figures have their wings spread over what is intended to represent the Holy Bible, on one of the pages of which is the following passage from Isaiah in the Swedish language: "The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light," etc., and on the other page, also in Swedish, "Glory to God in the highest."

For a parish as ancient as Old Swedes it is a remarkably active and vigorous one, its work and influence being extensive and its appointments of the best. It has its own churchyard and burial ground, a comfortable and cosy rectory, two Sunday-school buildings, and a dwelling for the sexton. It derives an annual income from some ground rents, which represents the remnant of the large estate once owned by the church. Through the influence of the present rector in 1879 an endowment fund was started to accumulate until 1900.

From,

Times

Date,

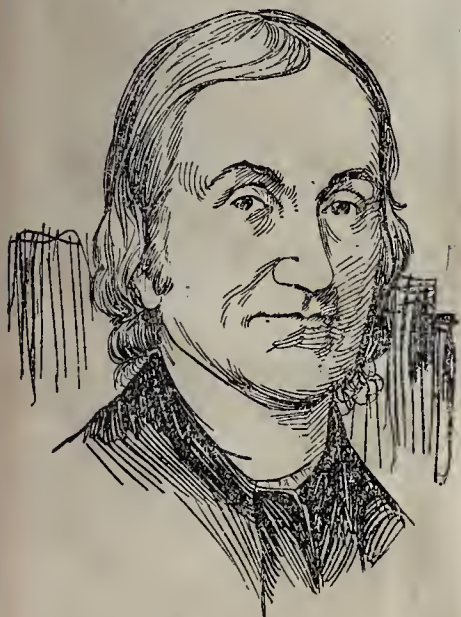
Philad a Pa
May 10 '96

A CENTURY OF CHURCH LIFE

THE FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH TO
CELEBRATE ITS CENTENNIAL.

NOTED PREACHERS TO ATTEND

An Interesting Programme Mapped Out
for the Great Event—One Session to be a
Memorial Service to the Late Dr. Furness.
A Bust of the Founder to be Unveiled.
Founded Just After the Revolution.



JOSEPH PRIESTLEY

The one hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the First Unitarian Church of this city will be celebrated on next Tuesday and Wednesday. The centennial exercises will open at 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening. The divine blessing will be invoked by the Rev. James De Normandie, of Roxbury, Mass. The Rev. Dr. May, pastor of the

church, will give a short historical address, followed by a sermon, which will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Carroll Everett, dean of the theological school of Harvard University.

On Wednesday the celebration will begin at 9.30 o'clock in the morning with Holy Communion and a memorial service conducted by the pastor. The Revs. Robert Collyer, of New York city, and James De Normandie, of Roxbury, Mass., will deliver addresses on the life and services of the late Rev. Dr. Furness, who was pastor of the church from 1825 to 1875, and afterwards pastor emeritus. The sister churches of the Unitarian faith will be represented by the Rev. Howard N. Brown, rector of King's Chapel, Boston, who will make an address of congratulation.

In the afternoon the Rev. W. W. Fenn, of Chicago, will speak on "Biblical Authority During the Century;" the Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright, of New York, on "The Development of Philosophy During the Century;" the Rev. John W. Chadwick, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on "Theology in America During the Century," and the Rev. Samuel M. Crothers, of Cambridge, Mass., on "The Religious Outlook at the Close of the Century."

A Bust of the Founder.

The evening session will perhaps be the most interesting of the centennial exercises, as then the bust of the late Dr. Joseph Priestley, the founder of the church, will be unveiled. The bust, which is life size, is a massive execution in bronze by John J. Boyle, the sculptor. It is the gift of a few friends of the famous philosopher and members of the church. Dr. Joseph W. Holland, professor of chemistry and dean of Jefferson Medical College, and John Fiske, LL. D., will speak at the evening services. A large number of clergymen and friends of the church from other cities are expected to attend. An elaborate musical programme, which will be under the direction of Professor G. Guhlmann, the organist of the church, has been arranged for the occasion.

The Origin of the Church.

The origin of the church is mainly due to a series of lectures on "The Evidences of Revealed Religion," delivered in Philadelphia in February, 1796, by the illustrious Priestley, who fled from his home in England to escape religious tyranny. This course of lectures influenced to such an extent a number of Philadelphians that they proposed to Dr. Priestley that he organize a Unitarian Church and become its minister. He declined the latter request but encouraged the enthusiasts in the movement to organize without a minister and conduct their own services. The society accepted the advice and on the 12th of June, 1796, the first meeting was held. Dr. Priestley united with the church as a lay member, and gave every assistance and encouragement in his power to the progress of the work. He died on February 6, 1804. A little while before he drew his last breath he had some of his manuscript brought to him and directed the correcting of it. When it was finished he said faintly, "That is right. I have now done." He then passed sweetly into the slumber from which he never awoke.

It was shortly after Priestley's arrival in Philadelphia that he wrote to a friend the memorable words, "I feel as if I was in another world. I never before could conceive how satisfactory it is to feel a sense of per-

fect security and liberty, all men having equal rights and privileges, and acting and speaking as if they were sensible of it. Whether it be the effect of liberty or some other cause, I find more clever men capable of conversing with propriety and fluency on all subjects relating to government than I have met with anywhere in England."

There were just fourteen members present when the first services of the church were held in 1796 in a room of the University of Pennsylvania. The membership increased so largely that in 1813 a brick building was erected at the southwest corner of Tenth and Locust street. The Rev. William Christic was then temporary pastor. He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. William H. Furness, who was really the first pastor of the church. Dr. Furness resigned the pastorate in 1875 and was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Joseph May, the present rector.

The Present Structure Erected.

The present church building was completed in the early part of 1885. Work was, however, far enough advanced to permit the first service being held on Thanksgiving Day, 1884. The closing services in the old building were held on February 1, 1885, the Rev. Dr. May preaching a commemorative discourse. The last service conducted was the communion of the Lord's Supper.

The farewell sermon in the old meeting place was preached by Dr. May. In closing his remarks he said: "And so, thou ancient temple, church of our fathers, church of many a loved and friendly heart, abode of many a stirring, many a tender memory; church of God, refuge and sanctuary of every race of men, farewell! In the names of those who reared thee; of those who at every time have brought into thee the yearnings of their hearts, or accepted here the sweet influences of God; in the name of him who spoke here the word of truth so long, so steadfastly, so well; in the name of that holy teacher and exemplar whose image has shined so brightly here, and who taught that not in temples made with hands but in the Eternal Spirit is our Father worshiped; in the all-holy name of Him to whose service and glory thou wast reared and dedicated, ancient shrine, farewell. Done, and well done, is thy day of service. Live thou henceforth in grateful memories and fond regrets. To the cause to which thou wast consecrated, the cause of truth, the cause of humanity, we freely sacrifice thee. And though, in our turn we rear a new altar and a new fane, in service to that cause shall still be all their beauty and their sanctity, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal."

From, *Junies*
Philadelphia

Date, *May 10/96*

THE GRAVES OF FAMOUS ACTORS

THE FORREST VAULT IN THE BURIAL
GROUND OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

WHERE JOHN McCULLOUGH LIES

His Grave in Mount Moriah Cemetery
Marked by a Handsome Monument—The
Graves of Louisa Missouri, Mrs. Oldmixon,
Samuel Chapman, John R. Scott and
Others.

In the graveyard attached to St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, on Third, below Walnut street, may be seen many old graves which are neglected and uncared for, but there is one tomb which receives most careful attention and is frequently decorated with floral emblems, small tokens of the esteem and veneration in which the memory of Edwin Forrest is held by the inmates of the home which he founded for aged actors, and by his friends who still remember the great tragedian.



THE TOMB OF JOHN McCULLOUGH

Every year, on the 9th of March, the anniversary of Forrest's birthday, his grave is always decorated and this season was no ex-

ception. The now withered flowers are still to be seen which were placed there by Mrs. Jane English and several other well-known players of a former period, who are now spending their last days in retirement at the Forrest Home.

The Forrest vault is situated to the south of the old church, and the slab which marks it is the fourth, counted from the western wall. Within its recesses are laid to rest not only the celebrated tragedian, but his father, mother, two brothers and three sisters. The chiseled marble reads as follows:

WILLIAM FORREST,
Born 1758, died 1819.
REBECCA FORREST,
Born 1763, died 1844.

Also the children of
WILLIAM AND REBECCA FORREST.

LOEMAN FORREST,
Born 1796, died in South America.

WILLIAM FORREST,
Born 1800, died 1834.

HAMILTON FORREST,
Born 1802, died 1863.

CAROLINE FORREST,
Born 1802, died 1869.

ELENORA FORREST,
Born 1808, died 1871.

EDWIN FORREST,
Born March 9, 1806, died Dec. 12, 1872.

From time to time rumors have been afloat that Forrest's body would be removed to the home which bears his name, buried on the lawn and an imposing monument erected to mark the spot. Doubtless, in the course of time, a fitting memorial will be reared in honor of Macready's great rival, and it seems quite proper that Forrest's final resting place should be near the splendid charitable institution which he founded.

Very few people who pass along Third street know that Edwin Forrest lies in old St. Paul's graveyard, and, except by the inmates of the home and a few friends of Forrest who still survive him, the vault is but seldom visited, and thus the location of the grave of so interesting a character in stage history as Edwin Forrest may be said to be almost forgotten, notwithstanding the fact that there are many reasons why Philadelphians should be long in forgetting Forrest.

He was a native of this city, having been born and bred in an humble frame dwelling in George street. His father was not an actor, but a runner for the old United States Bank, and little Edwin was employed for a time in the office of the Aurora, which he left to go to a cooper shop. It is said that during his apprenticeship he was in the habit of turning a tub upside down, mounting upon it and making speeches to the workmen. How true this may be, it is difficult to determine, but it is a fact that at an early age his passion for the stage was strong.

He joined a Thespian Society, and is reported to have appeared in the old Chestnut Street Theatre, in the part of Rosalia Dehorgia, in a melodrama of Randolph. His first appearance, however, on the regular stage was at the Walnut Street Theatre, and, curiously enough, he made his last appearance on the stage of this old playhouse in 1871. As a star, he first appeared in Philadelphia, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, on the 5th of July, 1826, as Othello.

Mr. Forrest's career, while in his prime, is still too well remembered to bear repetition at the present time. He died, as he had wished, in the city of his birth in the fine old mansion, at Broad and Master streets, which he bought in 1855, when he resolved to retire into private life, a resolution which was broken in 1860, when he was prevailed upon to again return to the stage.

Forrest is not by any means the only actor hurled in this city, nor, indeed, the only prominent tragedian, as poor John McCullough, whose career was so brilliant and whose end so pitiful, now rests at peace in beautiful Mount Moriah Cemetery. Although of foreign birth, having been born at Coleraine, Ireland, on November 8, 1837, McCullough was always regarded as an American tragedian and as a Philadelphian, the great portion of his life having been passed in this city. During his youth he had but a meagre education, and was compelled to work hard for his daily bread. He was brought to this country about 1853, and two years afterwards made his first appearance in this city. Like Forrest, he was a man endowed by nature with a splendid voice and physique, and appeared at his best when assuming such parts as the Gladiator, Richard III. and Metamora—in fact all characters requiring a display of muscular powers to make them more effective.

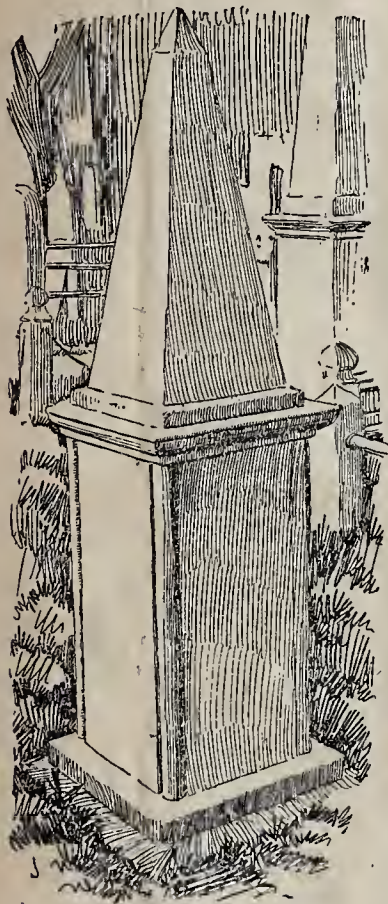
Forrest early took an interest in McCullough, and the young Irishman was employed for some years in the great tragedian's company. When Forrest died he left his manuscript plays to McCullough, whom he is said to have regarded as his histrionic successor. McCullough, however, survived his preceptor but a little over ten years, when he broke down suddenly, both mentally and physically, from over-work and was compelled to retire from the stage, dying on the 8th of November, 1885, in an insane asylum.

Perhaps the oldest tomb of an actress of note in this city is that marking the grave of Mrs. Oldmixon, in the rear of old St. Andrews' churchyard, on Eighth street, above Spruce. The tablet marking this tomb is inscribed as follows: "In memory of Lady Mary Oldmixon, died February 3, 1835. 'Blessed are the pure of heart for they shall see God.'"

The name of Mrs. Oldmixon is worth resurrecting from its more than a half century of oblivion, for during her day she was one of the most prominent actresses in England and America. On the English stage she was known as Miss George, and during the early part of her career she was an excellent burlesque actress, famous in souhrette parts like Rosetta in "Love in a Village," and other popular plays of the period. She was equally famous as an oratorio singer and a leading exponent of the Italian school. During her engagement at the Haymarket and Drury Lane Theatres, in London, she was so prominent as to be the talk of all the gallants of London town. It was about this period, in the bright morning of her career, that she was married to Sir John Oldmixon, the grandson of the historian and a noted beau of his day, an amateur musician and a writer of plays, and that Wignell secured her to act at the Chestnut Street Theatre in this city. One of her popular parts in Philadelphia was her original creation of Wowski in "Inkle

and Yarico." In this part she introduced that charming old ballad, which is still sung, "The Blue Bells of Scotland." Mrs. Oldmixon was the first person to sing this song in the Quaker City, and she was obliged to repeat it over and over again every night. The old music books are full of songs "as sung by Mrs. Oldmixon."

A little later in her career, she displayed the highest possible dramatic talent in portraying comedy old ladies. She had a wonderfully sweet voice, and often added to her income by singing in oratorios and concerts. Some time before her death, Mrs. Oldmixon retired from the stage and established a young ladies' boarding school, which became



MONUMENT TO SAMUEL CHAPMAN

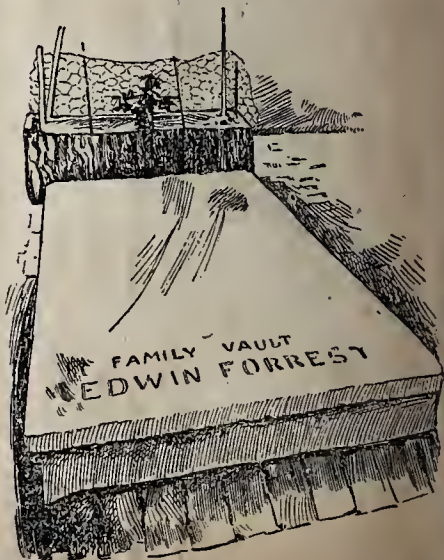
one of the most fashionable in the city. In this vocation she realized considerable money, but unfortunately lost it before her death. Her country place at Rockwell, near Germantown, until lately retained many traces of her artistic taste.

A Philadelphia actor born and bred, who has now been well nigh forgotten, lies buried in old St. Peter's churchyard, Third and Pine streets. John Rudolph Scott was born in this city on the 17th of October, 1809, and died here on the 2d of March, 1856. He first appeared at the New York theatres in

the part of Malcolm, in "Macbeth. Thereafter he gradually rose to distinction in leading tragedy roles. As a robust actor for a time he almost rivaled Forrest, and contended with him for popularity. His representation of King Lear and Sir Giles Overreach were forcible and scholarly performances. In 1847, he went to England and played at the Princess Theatre, in London, for a short time. The best English critics were delighted with his acting, but the general public was not attracted, and his engagement was not very successful. On his return to the United States, he appeared to have lost ambition to a certain extent, and soon became careless and neglectful, lapsing into the condition of a conventional actor. At the last his most successful parts were those of sailors and pirates. William, in the nautical play of "Black-Eyed Susan," was one of his favorite roles.

William B. Wood, who has left a book of recollections, which will long serve to recall his career, is another once prominent actor who is buried in this city. Wood was born in Canada in 1779, but he died in Philadelphia on the 23d of September, 1861. A portion of his childhood was spent in New York city, where he began life as a clerk. Feeling, however, an inclination for the stage, he was afforded an opportunity to make his first appearance on the boards on the 26th of June, 1798, in Baltimore. He was partially successful and soon began an engagement in Philadelphia.

About 1809, he purchased of William Warren, one-half of his interest in the Philadelphia and Baltimore theatres, which he was then managing, and his long career as a successful manager was thus inaugurated. Under his management, Forrest made his first appearance. Although Wood was kept constantly employed in his duties in connection with the theatres of which he had charge, he did not relinquish his position as an actor, but assumed a great number of parts. Some years before his death he retired from the stage, and from active life on the 8th of November, 1846, when a testimonial benefit was given in his honor at the Walnut Street Theatre.



FORREST VAULT IN ST. PAUL'S GRAVEYARD

His wife was also a well-known actress. Her maiden name was Juliana Westray. Mrs. Wood made her first appearance at the Haymarket Theatre, in Boston, in 1797. The following year she visited New York, where she secured an engagement at the Park Theatre. She soon after joined the company in which Wood was playing, and after her marriage continued to act in the theatres which he managed. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wood are buried in old Ronaldson Cemetery, at Tenth and Bainbridge streets.

Besides the Woods there are a number of other once prominent Thespians buried in Ronaldson's, among them Charles Burke,



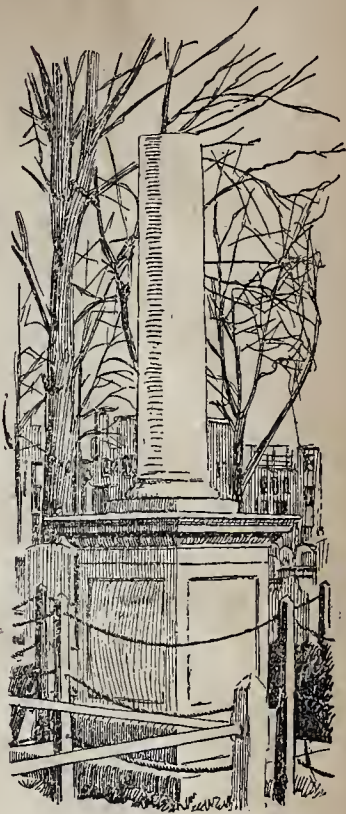
MRS. OLDMIXON'S GRAVE

who died of consumption in 1854, Cornelia F. Jefferson, mother of Joseph Jefferson, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones, long connected with the Philadelphia theatres. The career of the Jeffersons in Philadelphia has been already more than once written up in this paper, and a picture of their grave has also been reproduced, making any further mention of this distinguished family, at the present time, unnecessary.

A broken column in old Ronaldson Cemetery, marks the grave of the actress, Louisa Missouri. The column is inscribed as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Louisa Missouri, daughter of Henry Miller, who died in New York, June 16, 1858, aged 17 years." The drama mourned when her sweet votary died, The loss of one that ne'er might be supplied; Crowds of admiring friends with tears confessed, To only Thee, O God! the grief is known, Of those who reared this monumental stone. The mother, sister, who with bosoms torn, The best of daughters and of sisters mourn. Brothers beloved to whom a while was given On earth a sister, now removed to heaven. Of all the public, social private woe Here lies the cause—Missouri sleeps below.

Two other members of the theatrical profession buried in Ronaldson Cemetery are Samuel Chapman and H. H. Rowbotham. Mr. Chapman came to this country in the year 1827 and played in this city at the Chestnut Street Theatre under the management of Wemyss and Warren. He afterwards became the manager of the Walnut Street Theatre, and so continued until his death, in 1830.

The cause of Mr. Chapman's mortal illness is interesting. A few days before his death he visited with the scenic artist connected with his theatre Turner's Lane, a suburban section of the city, preparatory to the production of a drama entitled "The Mail Robbers," founded on the robbery of the United



GRAVE OF LOUISA MISSOURI

States mail by Porter and Wilson. While inspecting the neighborhood of Turner's Lane he contracted a violent cold, which terminated his existence. By a singular fatality his last appearance on the stage was in the character intended to represent Porter, who was afterwards hanged. It is said of Chapman that had he been spared he would have produced an entire revolution in the minor drama of America.

Mr. Rowbotham, in connection with Robert Maywood, had the management of the Chestnut and Walnut Street Theatres, also the Arch Street Theatre for a time during the years 1831 and 1836. It was during that period (1832) that Miss Fannie Kemble and her father made their first appearance in Philadelphia, and W. E. Burton was added to the stock company by importation from Europe. Mr. Rowbotham died on the 4th of February, 1837, in the 42d year of his age. He was buried in his own family vault, in which the remains of his widow are also interred.

Edwin Adams, who is buried in the Actors' Order of Friendship lot, at Mount Moriah Cemetery, was, during his day a particularly successful and well-known player in romantic drama. He was a man of many parts, and is said to have been not only good

in comedy, but a fair tragedian. He made his first appearance on the stage in 1853 at Boston. He was born at Medford, Mass., on the 3d of February, 1834, and died in this city on the 25th of October, 1877.

This is only a partial list of many old-time favorites of the drama, who, after this fitful life ended, have found their last resting place in this city. At least a dozen more players are called to memory, who, if space would permit, well deserve an individual mention of their career, among them William H. Wallis, August S. Pennoyer, George W. Gile, Samuel Ryan, John Paul Smith, David P. Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin N. Thayer, John E. MacDonough, Benjamin Young, Joseph P. Brelsford, William Francis and Charles Fletcher.

From, *Lucies*
Philad A B
 Date, *May 10 '96*

settlement at Germantown, but the site had the double advantage of affording an unlimited supply of the very pure water necessary in the manufacture of paper, and likewise offering ample power for working the machinery.

Legend has it that no wagon road existed hereabouts for many years after the mill was built and that all the materials for erecting the building, the machinery and supplies were transported thither by means of wheelbarrows and manual labor. The first paper mill was washed away about the year 1700, and William Penn, then on a visit to the province, issued an appeal for aid in behalf of the owners.

The old mills have long since passed away and only broken dams, grass grown mill races and heaps of rubbish remain as mute reminders of a period in our history almost forgotten.

Here it was that David Rittenhouse, the great astronomer and scientist, was born, and in a little hut on Rittenhouse lane, then known as Paper Mill road, he first essayed to earn a living as a clock maker. Trade must have slow, indeed, at the little store, but the boy cared naught, for his constant desire was to be alone with books and his calculations.

Nowadays the stream is no longer pure and limpid as of yore. Much of its course is covered by a huge sewer, which, however, terminates at the upper end of the old water

LINCOLN LAKE

HISTORIC PIECE OF GROUND THAT WAS SECURED YEARS
 AGO AS AN ADDITION TO FAIRMOUNT PARK.
 FIRST PAPER MILL IN PENNSYLVANIA
 WAS BUILT ON THIS GROUND.

The news that the Park Commissioners have completed Lincoln Lake, in the Rittenhouse addition to Fairmount Park, comes as a mild surprise to the general public, who have nearly forgotten the fact that almost ten years ago the city secured a large slice of the old Rittenhouse estate which, with the ancient Germantown Water Works property, brings the Park, or will bring it some day, when the improvements are all made, right up to the back doors of residents in Wayne street, Germantown.

Back in 1890 the courts awarded the Rittenhouse heirs a sum amounting to about \$39,000 for land taken for Park purposes. About eight acres of meadow land were acquired in this manner, including five dwellings, an old mill and the Rittenhouse chapel. The land extends from the former Park limits at Wissahickon creek, along Rittenhouse lane, following Paper Mill run, to the old water works. This plot of ground possesses more than passing interest, for it was here the first paper mill in Pennsylvania was built, about 1698 by William Rittenhouse and his son Nicholas.

The location was miles away from Philadelphia and a goodly distance from the new

works dam and permits the formation of Lincoln Lake, along the banks of which the Lincoln drive will pass, connecting the lower Wissahickon with Chestnut Hill some day.

The water works were built in 1850-52 by a stock company, and supplied Germantown and vicinity until 1872, when city water was substituted and the plant abandoned. The old pond has long been a famous skating place in winter.

IN THE DAYS OF ROAD AGENTS

RIDGE AVENUE WAS A FAVORITE PLACE
 FOR THE HIGHWAYMEN.

THEY DID NOT STOP AT MURDER

The Demand to Deliver Was Always Made

**Over a Pistol—Some Tales of Famous
Early Criminals—Terrible Scenes in the
Old Jail at Sixth and Walnut Streets.**

The habit of reporting local news in our city journals does not appear to have existed prior to 1816. You may read page after page of the Packet or Fenno Gazette and see nothing recorded but ship news and the price of a few commercial products. But every now and then a communication is received stating that Mr. — was stopped and robbed on the Darby or Ridge road by a man in a sarsenet coat, yellow vest, fustian breeches, with shoes minus huckles, and people are duly warned. Sometimes a reward is offered. In fact, the highways around the city were quite unsafe, and as it was the custom to transfer money to inland towns principally by horsemen who carried it in their saddlebags, a resolute robber sometimes hit upon a prize by stopping a traveler who might be hank messenger. Thus in the fall of 1808 Isaac Myers, of Reading, was robbed of \$2,800 on the Ridge at the Wissahickon crossing, beside receiving a bullet in the shoulder. But he shot the robber's horse by way of compensation.

From 1788 to 1794 there were several atrocious murders committed on travelers near the city. A young woman was found on Gray's Ferry road with her throat cut and not long after Captain Hansou was stopped on Nicetown lane and fatally stabbed. A third man was found dead not far from the ferry over the Schuylkill at Market street. From the character of the wounds it was believed that they were the work of one person who was left-handed.

Suspicion was directed against a noted ruffian known as "One Armed" Tom Robinson. During the Revolution he was a river pirate and lost his right arm at Billingsport, when that Tory rendezvous was broken up. He was tracked to a tavern in Water street known as "Patton's Head" and just as the posse entered the place Patton, a noted sailor hruiser, had quarreled with Robinson and knocked him senseless with a heavy earthen jug. So he was secured without danger. Evidence was soon collected that convicted him and then he confessed, telling one horrible story that the late Furman Sheppard told the writer he believed to be true from investigation personally made.

Robinson killed the woman on the Gray's Ferry road and the same day attended a horse race on the commons near Centre Square (Broad and Market). Here he met a drunken Irishman named Hagan. He slipped the bloody knife he had used in the man's pocket and a red neck rihhon taken from his victim and left him. Hagan was arrested for fighting soon after and from articles in his possession charged with the murder of the woman. His character was not very good. He was poor and friendless, and it is a dreadful fact that he was tried, convicted and hung in the square for a crime of which he was innocent. Robinson told the story in prison with great glee.

He and a hurglar named Hagy were chained together, and, having plenty of money, they ordered a feast on the night before their execution. To this the jailors were invited. A fearful storm broke out. The solid old jail at Sixth and Walnut shook and alarmed the other prisoners, while the interior was lit up by the red glare of the lightning. But the ruffians caroused, yelled and blasphemed until the place seemed the infernal regions—appalling the

hardened jailors. Next morning they were taken to Centre Square in a cart. Hagy died quietly, but Robinson fought like a demon, was finally held up by half a dozen men and with horrible struggling strangled to death.

After the celebrated Ann Carson was acquitted of the murder of her husband Smith, the actual perpetrator, being hung, the woman became leader of a gang of dangerous criminals having a resort in Vernon street, where Bright's Hotel now stands, and scene of a recent murder. Two of her associates were a tall, thin Southerner named Henry Light, who had been a partner with both Murrel and Hare. Another was Josh Loving. He was reputed to be the son of General Howe, commander of the British army in Philadelphia in 1777. His mother's name is mentioned in the "Battle of the Kegs." The husband, Joshua Loving, was a cruel ruffian, who had charge of the Continental prisoners, treating them brutally.

Light had been guilty of several murders and was dreaded by our feeble city guardians. He had held up several of the New York stages and from one passenger had taken some very valuable diamonds, which he left for safe keeping with Ann Carson. Being in want of money the woman sold a necklace worth \$1,200 for \$40, and the highwayman shot and nearly killed her. In revenge she denounced him, but he escaped and began to operate on the national road in Maryland. One day he met a thin, straight gentleman well mounted just west of Hancock and made him "stand and deliver." In an instant the stranger spurred his horse, rushing fairly over the robber, sending him flying. Before he recovered a pistol bullet settled his evil career. He had held up General Coffee, who commanded the Tennesseeans at New Orleans. That was all.

The general came on to Philadelphia and gave the robber's pistols to Colonel John Swift, afterwards Mayor of this city. The weapons were smooth bore, ounce ball and nine inches long. The writer has handled them several times.

About 1820 there were three very dangerous criminals that made the roads around Philadelphia unsafe. These were Harry Powell, a very powerful mulatto, and two Irishmen—McIlhenny and McGuire. The last had been a river pirate on the Mississippi and reputed one of Masou's band. He generally beat his victims, and would kill without hesitancy. Early one morning he stopped a train of market wagons on the Darby road, near the Woodlands. A hatcher named Pusey gave him a slash with his cleaver and got in return two pistol shots, but was not hit. There is an old lady still living in this city who was a 12-year-old girl then and with the party.

McGuire went to Centre county, and in connection with a man still remembered there as "Robber Lewis," committed many crimes through Central Pennsylvania. Both were hunted down by a band of volunteers and shot.

Powell and McIlhenny were arrested and confined in Walnut Street Prison. The Irishman planned a revolt, which Powell revealed to the authorities; they were skeptical, but it came off. It was known that Powell had informed, and when the mob of convicts poured into the yard the cry was, "Kill the snitch!" The negro got into the blacksmith shop and kept off the crowd with a bar of iron, but McIlhenny broke through a window in the rear and stabbed Powell to death. It required a company of marines from the navy yard to quell the riot. After a life of desperate crime, the murderer was beaten to death in a fight in Plum street, then the Alsatia of Philadelphia.

From, *Squire*

Philoda B.

Date, *May 11 - '96*

AS A COLONIAL RELIC

Efforts to Restore and Preserve
Benedict Arnold's Old
Mansion.

AN HISTORIC DWELLING

The One-Time Home of the Historic
Traitor, Now the "Dairy," Was
the Scene of Many Important Events.

THE BENEDICT ARNOLD MANSION IN Fairmount Park is to be restored to its original shape and refurnished throughout in the style of a century and a quarter ago by the Fairmount Park Art Association, providing the Park Commissioners grant the association's request to have the mansion given into their custody. Some interesting events are connected with the history of the quaint structure, which is said to be the best example of colonial architecture in existence.

If the Fairmount Park Commissioners decide to grant a request made by the Fairmount Park Art Association one of the attractions of the Park before long will be a colonial mansion fitted and furnished throughout in the style of the time immediately preceding that exciting period which proved so disastrous to the British and so important to the to-be-formed United States of America.

The Art Association's request is to be allowed the possession and custody of the building designated by the Park Commissioners as Mount Pleasant Mansion, but better known to the public as the "Arnold Mansion," or the "Dairy." Should the commissioners turn over the structure to the Art Association, the members of the organization under the direction of Miss Pendleton will proceed to restore it, both outside and in, as it was 125 years ago.

The mansion is one of the most historically interesting buildings in the vicinity of a city which abounds in historically interesting structures. Erected in 1761 by John McPherson, a merchant of Philadelphia, it, with the vast estate surrounding it, was conveyed by him to Benedict Arnold



THE ARNOLD MANSION.

in 1779 for the substantial sum of £16,240, or over \$80,000. Previous to its purchase by the man who was destined to go down in history as an arch-traitor the mansion was leased and occupied for a term of years by Don Juan Miralles, the Spanish Minister. Under an act of March 6, 1776, entitled "An act for the attainder of traitors," the property was forfeited and in 1781 was conveyed by Joseph Reed, president of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, to Colonel Richard Hamilton. After passing through various ownerships, among them that of Hon. Edward Shippen, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, and General Jonathan Williams, the latter of whom occupied it until his death in 1815, the mansion became the property of the city in 1868.

THE MANSION'S HISTORY.

It remained empty until 1878, when it was leased to a Mr. Kirkpatrick, who has ever since occupied the building as a residence, conducting a restaurant on the lower floor. So few alterations have been made to the house that it stands to-day practically as it was when built. The old-fashioned, small-paned window sashes on the first floor have been replaced by sashes which admit of glass of a more modern size, and it is thought that two or three of the mantels and old-fashioned fire places have been changed somewhat. Other than this the mansion is as it was, barring the ravages of time and the storms of weather, a hundred and more years ago.

In a talk with an Inquirer reporter Miss Pendleton briefly outlined what the Fairmount Park Art Association desires to do. It is a lamentable fact that no true example of the colonial mansion to which the public has free access is in existence in or near Philadelphia. One by one they have fallen before the advance of the modern mansion and the manifold increase in the value of the land upon which they stood.

The Arnold mansion is a splendid specimen of colonial architecture. It stands on an eminence and its massive walls, quaint windows and colonial roof, with its dormer windows, are prominent objects to those who enter the Park by the Columbia avenue entrance. The mansion is flanked in the rear on either side by a square two-story brick building. One of these, in Benedict Arnold's day was a cook house or kitchen and the other the servant's quarters.

MISS PENDLETON'S PLAN.

The Art Association's idea is that such a building should be restored and retained as an object lesson for present and future generations. If the association obtains the custody of the mansion it will be first placed in its original condition. Then it will be furnished throughout with furniture, rugs, hangings, pictures, etc., coincident with the period in which the house was built. Many of the articles thus used will be those which Benedict Arnold himself owned, while others will possess an equal historical

value. Nothing that is not genuinely of the period which the restored mansion will represent will be allowed to figure in the furnishings.

When all this has been accomplished the mansion will be kept continually open for the inspection of the public. A competent caretaker will have charge. The Art Association, so Miss Pendleton states, will have all the money necessary to carry out its plan and all that is necessary is the consent of the Park Commissioners.

The only objection that might be offered to the contemplated restoration is the fact that the mansion as a restaurant and dairy is now a great accommodation to the public, which under the new order of things would not exist. The building, too, serves as about the only shelter in that part of the Park for hundreds in case of a storm. The Park in the neighborhood of the mansion is frequented almost exclusively by women and children and family parties and some shelter of this kind seems to be a necessity. Miss Pendleton, however, authorizes the statement that it is not the desire or purpose of the Art Association to

displace the present occupants of the building or deprive the public of any accommodations.

An interesting fact in connection with the old mansion is that General Washington and General Lafayette visited there as the guests of Baron von Steuben, who was inspector general of the army under Washington. Washington and Lafayette, so it is said, slept together in the bedroom at the northeast corner of the building on the second floor. This room is the one most sought after now by visitors to the mansion.

From, *Press*
Philadelphia

Date, *May 14 '96*

UNITARIANS' CENTENNIAL.

Closing Ceremonies of the
Celebration at First
Church.

MEMORIAL TO DR. FURNESS.

Preceded by an Impressive Communion
Service—Essays Read and the
Bronze Bust of Dr. Joseph
Priestley Unveiled.

The second of the two days' celebration of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of Unitarianism in this city and of the First Unitarian Church of Philadelphia, at Chestnut and Aspen Streets, began yesterday morning with impressive communion and memorial services, conducted by Rev. Joseph L. May, pastor.

After the communion the memorial service to Rev. Dr. William H. Furness began, and Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, of New York, was introduced. "When Dr. Furness was translated," said Dr. Collyer, "I warrant you that every minister of this town felt nothing but reverence. It was not sorrow. It was all reverence and affection for the great friend of humanity who had gone to God."

Rev. Dr. James de Normandie also spoke in eulogy of Dr. Furness. He said there was no phrase that could better describe their old friend than that of the Scriptures that "he came in the name of the Lord." He then referred to the courage of Dr. Furness during the anti-slavery crusade.

The memorial services were concluded by the singing of the hymn, written by Dr. Furness:—

"What is this that stirs within,
Loving goodness, hating sin;
Always craving to be blest,
Finding here below no rest?"

FRATERNAL MESSAGES.

After a short intermission an address of congratulation from sister churches was delivered by Rev. Howard N. Brown, rector of King's Chapel, Boston. He said that his church was the oldest one of the denomination in the new country. Continuing he said:—

"While you, therefore, are celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of your establishment, for it is eleven years since King's Chapel passed the hundredth year of the proclamation of Unitarianism, it is of special interest to you that the grandfather of your pastor, Rev. Joseph May, was for many years a vestryman of King's Chapel in those early days.

"Some of our own kith and kin, who ought to know better, think that as we bear the name Unitarian that that means we are bound down to a narrow, sectarian policy. It is a pleasure to me to bring congratulations to this sister church on attaining a hundred years of religious life. After all, the main significance of the manifestation of Unitarianism in this country was the larger assertion of the individual church to shape its own thought and belief."

An essay by Rev. W. W. Fenn, of Chicago, on "Biblical Authority During the Century," was then read. He said that the religious public is not disposed to admit that there can be any change

in the opinion in which the Bible is held. He spoke of the work of the higher critics and said that they should not be blamed for the blemishes they have pointed out. Their object was not to destroy the Bible, nor were they antagonistic to it, but its best and truest friends, because they are placing it on a firm foundation from which it cannot be dislodged. A century ago all who avowed Christianity accepted the Bible as of unique and ultimate authority. To-day many Christians believe that it is their right to reject anything that they feel to be improbable.

The morning session was concluded by an essay on "The Development of Philosophy During the Century," by Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright, of New York.

After a short intermission the reading of essays was continued in the afternoon. Rev. John W. Chadwick, of Brooklyn, spoke on "Theology in America During the Century," and Rev. Samuel M. Crothers, of Cambridge, Mass., talked on "The Religious Outlook at the Close of the Century."

DR. PRIESTLEY'S BUST.

At the evening session the principal event was the unveiling of a bronze bust of Dr. Joseph Priestley, the philosopher, a gift of a few friends and members of the church. The bust was unveiled by Robert Priestly Hayes, the great-great-grandson of Dr. Priestley.

Rev. Joseph May, pastor of the church, said that this monument to Dr. Priestley, the celebrated naturalist, theologian and scientist, was dedicated to him some time ago, but was not completed. Through the kindness of friends and some of Dr. Priestley's descendants they had placed the bust there, which made the monument complete.

Dr. Joseph W. Holland, professor of chemistry and dean of Jefferson Medical College, then delivered an address on Dr. Priestley's life. He said that he would not discuss him from his philosophical labors, nor his theological services, but as a chemist, the discoverer of oxygen. He declared that as a votary of science his name shall not die. For more than 1000 years the complexity of the air had not been known, and Dr. Priestley turned upon it the search light of his genius and discovered its component parts. He was the pioneer of the investigation of gases, and discovered nine different gases. The true nature of fire had been a problem vexing the soul of philosophy, but Priestley attacked the question and solved it. After mentioning the different discoveries of Priestley, the speaker referred to his religious life. At the conclusion of the address the bust was unveiled.

The exercises were concluded with an essay by Dr. John Fliske on "A Century's Progress in Science."

A CHURCH'S ANNIVERSARY.

Century and a Half of Spruce Street Baptist Church Celebrated.

The 150th anniversary of the Spruce Street Baptist Church ended last evening with the celebration of the sixth anniversary of the Young People's Society of the Christian Endeavor of that church.

The exercises consisted of musical selections rendered by the Christian Endeavor Union Choir, a solo by Walter A. Wood and addresses by Chester A. Asher, president of the Christian Endeavor Society; Rev. Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and A. D. Way. The evening closed with a consecration service led by Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.

From, *Times*

Phila

Date, *May 24 '96*

had a daughter, Sarah, who was courted and won by a certain Isaac Shoemaker, and in course of time the property passed into the hands of the son-in-law.

A narrow passageway led from the Germantown road through the Shoemaker property, down to the creek, and later on across the hills to other farms beyond. This road became known as Shoemaker's lane, which in modern times has been transmuted into Penn street for reasons which will be made apparent later on. Where the lane met the creek a natural curiosity existed. An enormous rock, isolated and alone, jutted out



THE ROCK HOUSE

THE ROCK HOUSE

A Historic Landmark in Germantown That is Being Demolished—How It Received Its Name.

Workmen are busy felling the remaining forest trees and hundreds of cartloads of earth are daily being dumped into the ravine at Wingohocking Station, on the Reading Railroad, in Germantown. The last vestiges of "Mehl's Meadow" are disappearing, and with them will go one of the landmarks of the city—the "Penn Rock" and the "Rock House."

Few persons passing the spot fail to notice and remember the tiny stone dwelling which stands on the right of the railroad at Penn street, a few hundred feet south of Cheltenham Avenue Station, for the view of a house built upon the broad bare expanse of a living rock is rare enough in this locality to attract notice; but apart from this the house and the rock have a history which is worth knowing.

More than 200 years ago, when the colonists founded Germantown, one of the pilgrim fathers, Gerhardt Hendricks by name, received as his allotment a farm of two hundred acres extending from Germantown road to and beyond Wingohocking creek, then a babbling water course of no mean size. He

from the damp rich meadow lands, and far overhanging the creek, which rippled along full twenty feet beneath the surface of the stone.

The rock was by far the highest spot in the meadow, and whether guided by the Scriptural example or by other good and sufficient reasons, a substantial stone house was builded thereon, Watson says, in 1686, other authorities, in 1699, and it is this same old house, now disguised by a heavy coat of plaster, which the traveler sees from the car window and which is the subject of our illustration.

When William Penn visited Philadelphia in 1699-1700 he was urged by the German colonists to come to their settlement and address them. This he did, and, tradition has it, an immense open-air meeting was held on the banks of the Wingohocking, Penn delivering his remarks from the lofty elevation of the great natural rostrum, which remains till now unchanged. Hence the names of "Penn's Rock" and "Penn street."

In the course of years the Shoemakers cultivated their holdings hereabouts, and rose to great prominence in colonial affairs. Benjamin, the son of Isaac, was Mayor of Philadelphia, as was likewise in his turn his son Samuel, the latter, however, falling into evil days during the Revolution, when for his loyalty to the old order of things, his estates

(including the site of present Laurel Hill Cemetery), were confiscated, notwithstanding which he labored long and effectively in London in behalf of American prisoners of war. Keith's "Provincial Councillors of Pennsylvania" contain an exhaustive history of the Shoemaker family down to recent times.

Meantime the village of Germantown grew rapidly and industries sprung up along the Wingohocking, beginning with the famed Wakefield Mills, in Fisher's Hollow. Then came the railroad, now some sixty-five years since. Stations were established at Shoemaker's lane and at Church lane, the railroad crossing a branch of the creek at the latter point. One cannot find these stations now. Church lane became Mill street, Shoemaker's lane was changed to Penn street and another old-time thoroughfare further south known as Dny's lane became Wister street. Some years ago the new station called Wingohocking was opened and the older stations were abolished.

A decade since from a thing of beauty, the creek became an object of dislike and then rapidly deteriorated into an ill-smelling open sewer. Years ago a far-sighted Germantown man had a boulevard placed upon the city plan to be known as Belfield avenue, which followed the line of the creek. In 1887 as the result of agitation steps were taken to cover the creek with a sewer and thus open the new street.

The plan was bitterly contested by the mill owners having water rights along the stream, but step by step the sewer crept along until in July, 1890, the courts refused the injunction asked for by the Bromleys, whose mills were near Wister station, and from that time active resistance ceased. The old stream yet flows underneath the ground in a huge sewer ten feet in diameter, and its course can be traced for miles down through the valley and across the fields citywards.

The ancient trees and lowlands at Wingohocking station were the sole remaining evidences of the former meadows, and in a few weeks all these will have passed away, and the William Penn Rock will be buried beneath the "made ground" necessary to bring the land up to the city datum.

From,

Lester

Philadelph

Date,

May 30 '96

A NOTED HOUSE BURNED

THE EASTWICK MANSION, NEAR BARTRAM'S GARDEN, PARTLY DESTROYED.

Most of the Roof Gone, and the Loss is About \$12,000—An Interesting Sketch of its Planning and Building.

A destructive fire occurred yesterday morning at the Eastwick mansion, which is just south of Bartram's Garden, on the Eastwick property, that Councils have just decided to

purchase for the city. The uppermost floor of the building and most of the roof were destroyed. The damage is estimated at \$12,000, which is covered by insurance.

The mansion is a commodious three-story structure, containing about thirty-five rooms. There were three families residing in the house, presumably as caretakers of the place. These occupants were Frederick Crowe and Lawrence and Edgar Gardiner, with their wives and children. It is said that one of them is the authorized caretaker and that he sublet the other parts of the mansion. Each family had its cook-stove, and the stove chimneys were arranged apparently more with regard to convenience than safety. The Crowes occupied a portion of the ground floor, and the six-inch iron stovepipe from their kitchen passed up through the second story. The upper part of the stovepipe was old and defective, and by this means the rafters were set on fire.

The alarm was sent in at 8.52 o'clock, but before the fire engines could reach the spot the flames had spread over a considerable portion of the roof. The fire originated at the northwest corner of the building, and practically the whole of the third story was destroyed. The firemen succeeded in keeping the flames out of the tower on the south-east corner, but it was undermined to such an extent that it may have to be torn down. The lower floors were saved, but the ceilings and walls of the spacious rooms were badly damaged by water. The two Gardiner families occupied rooms in the upper part of the mansion, and they lost most of their furniture and clothing.

History of the Building.

The history of the Eastwick house is really a part of the history of Bartram's Garden. Up to 1850 the property remained in the possession of John Bartram's descendants. His son William maintained the garden and improved and enlarged it. He never married, and, dying suddenly in 1823, the property descended to his next of kin, Anna Bartram, who had married Colonel Robert Carr. Colonel Carr conducted it as a nursery and seed garden for many years, and it was called "Carr's Garden."

Andrew M. Eastwick had a mortgage of \$15,000 against the property, and Colonel Carr and his wife, being in declining years, and their son having died, they were anxious to retire from the nursery business, and offered to give the property to Eastwick for the mortgage.

Eastwick had a fondness for the place, for he had made many a pleasure trip in his boyhood by boat to Carr's Gardens, and even at an early age had cherished the hope that he might one day own and preserve that garden. He therefore readily accepted Col. Carr's offer.

Eastwick was in early life a machinist and became a locomotive builder with a partner named Garrett. He afterwards associated with him Joseph Harrison, Jr., and one of the greatest achievements of the firm was the designing of an eight-wheeled freight locomotive, which was so successful that it soon became the accepted type for freight service. This locomotive attracted the attention of agents of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, who contracted with Eastwick, Harrison and Thomas Wiggins, of Baltimore, to build and equip a railroad from Moscow to St. Petersburg.

At the time this offer was made by Colonel Carr, Eastwick was home on a flying trip, expecting to return to Russia within a week.



THE RUINED CORNER OF EASTWICK MANSION.

Desiring first of all to protect the garden and its valuable collection of trees for all time, he applied to Robert Buist, who was then the leading nurseryman of Philadelphia, to engage for him within one week some one who should combine a botanical knowledge with practical horticulture and civil engineering. Buist promised to procure such a man, but found he could not do it within the limited time, and to keep faith with Eastwick he offered his own foreman, the now well-known nurseryman and Select Councilman, Thomas Meehan, to take charge of the garden during the absence of its new proprietor in Russia. This offer was accepted, and Mr. Meehan took charge of the place, remaining there two years.

About a year later Eastwick returned from Russia, and, as it was known that he intended to build a new residence, an architect, then unknown in the city, and ascertaining the spot where he proposed to erect it, drew up, without consulting Mr. Eastwick, a plan and came with it unasked to him, requesting that he examine it. Eastwick, in a pleasant and courteous way, told the architect that it was unnecessary to examine it, as he had in mind several houses he had seen in the old world, after some of which he intended to pattern his own.

He was finally induced, however, to look at the plan, and in an off-hand way indicated his objections to it, giving the architect a sufficient knowledge of his ideas to draw a more satisfactory plan. Within a week or two the

architect returned with a new plan, which came so near to Eastwick's ideal that his visitor was engaged as architect of the building destroyed yesterday, which was built by a well-known Philadelphia builder, John Stewart. This building made the architect's reputation. He designed another almost on the same model for the Abbotts, which is still standing near the Queen Lane Reservoir. The Board of Education soon after adopted his plans for several school buildings, which were on lines entirely new at that time.

It was supposed by every one that the site of the residence would be some where within the shade of the rare trees planted by Bartram, but so great was Eastwick's desire that every tree and shrub should be preserved to posterity that he decided to build in what was then an open cornfield.

During the time the house was being built, the first two years of Eastwick's absence in Russia, his family occupied the old Bartram residence, and so great was his veneration for Bartram's memory and for everything belonging to the great botanist that, although he had the house thoroughly repaired, he permitted not the slightest change to be made in the character or arrangement of the house, which is still in precisely the same condition as when occupied by John Bartram and his son William.

Although the property has now been secured by the city for a public park, to the

satisfaction of everyone interested in the early history of the city, it will be seen from the above account that the preservation of this historic and beautiful garden is really owing to the earnest desire of the boy, Eastwick, to have it preserved for all time.

It will be noted that the burned building is on that portion of the property which, only last Thursday, Select Council decided to purchase as an addition to the part before taken for a public park. The present owners entered heartily into the desire of their father for the preservation of everything connected with Bartram, and had been anxious for the city to own this addition. They generously proposed in the negotiations to leave completely out of consideration the house, looking only to the absolute value of the ground.

It had been the thought of Mr. Essenhower, Chief Commissioner of City Property, to use the Eastwick building for free library purposes. In this sense the destruction of the building may be considered a loss. It was not, however, so located as to be useful for that purpose.

In itself it had no great historic value. Mr. Eastwick was not permitted to long enjoy this beautiful habitation, for at the outbreak of the Rebellion he met with severe financial losses, which crippled his resources to such an extent that it was difficult for him to maintain the establishment. During his lifetime, however, his earnest thought was for the preservation of the garden, and notwithstanding temptations to dispose of the property were continually offered, his love for the memories of Bartram was too great to permit him to part with it.

In the meantime, however, he was pressing various organizations in the city to secure and preserve it. Among these was the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, which, however, was not in a financial position to accept his offers. None of these negotiations were successful. Previous to his death his fortunes revived somewhat, but it is believed he would have disposed of the entire property if he could have been assured that the garden would be preserved.

From,

Ledger
Philadelphia

Date,

April 20 '96

DEATH AMID FLAMES.

OLD PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT IN WEST
PHILADELPHIA BURNED.

TWO FIREMEN KILLED BY A FALLING WALL

SEVERAL OTHERS HURT BY FLYING
DEBRIS OR OVERCOME BY THE HEAT.

BUILDING AND CONTENTS DESTROYED

THE LOSS IS ESTIMATED AT ABOUT HALF
A MILLION DOLLARS.

Fire late Saturday afternoon destroyed the old Pennsylvania Railroad station and train sheds, at Thirty-second and Market streets. Two firemen were killed and eleven injured by falling walls and the intense heat in which they were obliged to work. The financial loss is estimated at nearly half a million dollars.

Of this amount over \$300,000 is on rolling stock. Six Pullman palace coaches, worth about \$20,000 apiece, were totally destroyed. Twenty day coaches were also burned. They are valued at \$6000 each. The private cars of President Roberts, Vice President Thomson and President Kimball, of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, were under the sheds, but they were run out before the fire reached them.

Yesterday large crowds of people visited the ruins. It is safe to say that such a large area has not been laid waste by flames in Philadelphia for several years. The depot and train sheds were at least three squares in length, and it is estimated that the buildings burned covered ten acres of ground space.

Dead and Injured.

The dead are: William Staiger, 62 years old, Assistant Chief and Fourth District Engineer, Engine Company No. 27, and Hugh McGrannigan, 49 years old, 5316 Wyalusing avenue.

Staiger's skull was fractured, his abdomen and side crushed, and his body badly burned. He was buried under a falling wall, and died soon after being removed to the Presbyterian Hospital. He was a widower, and leaves two children.



ASSISTANT ENGINEER WILLIAM STAIGER.

McGrannigan, who was also crushed beneath a falling wall, sustained fractures of the thighs and ankles, besides burns and internal injuries. He also died shortly after being taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. He leaves a widow and three children.

The following is a list of the injured:

Samuel Sneyd, fireman of Truck A, 42 years, 857 North Ninth street, is the most seriously injured of the firemen now being cared for in the Presbyterian Hospital. One of the physicians at the latter institution said last evening that, while Sneyd's condition was serious, he would probably recover. He was severely injured in the chest, back and abdomen by a falling beam, several of his ribs were broken, and he also sustained an abrasion of the knee. In addition to all this he was hurt internally.

Charles Rau, fireman, Truck A, 27 years, 2205 Sharswood street, left shoulder fractured and contused scalp, shoulder and back, caused by the falling of a shed. Rau was operated on yesterday, and was reported to be doing well.

William Bennett, Assistant Foreman, Engine Company No. 43, 38 years, 2520 Thompson street, both knees sprained and both ankles contused, caused by a falling girder.

George Jennings, ladderman of Truck I, No. 691 North Forty-second street, scalp wound and sprained hip.

David Weller, 16 years, No. 9 Steinmetz place, fractured arm; fell and was run over by a coal wagon at the fire.

Patrick Curtin, of Engine Company No. 43, 35 years, of 420 South Fifth street, sprained ankle and general contusion; hurt by a falling wall.

John Blee, of Truck A, 48 years, of 5923 Haverford road, sprained ankle, caused by the falling of a shed.

Edward Rosenfellow, 28 years, 526 Race street; S. W. H. Sturges, 26 years, 4227 Ludlow street; Harry Douglas, 42 years, 4230 Lancaster avenue, all of Truck A, suffering from heat strokes, were reported last evening to be doing well.

The following were removed to the University Hospital: George Preston, of Truck A, lacerated scalp and fractured skull; feet and legs contused; back injured, and suffering from internal injuries; condition critical. Caught under a falling shed.

Theodore Felter, 1507 Spring street, heat-stroke.

Philip Saulsbury, of Truck I, 743 South Sixth street, scalp wound, injured back and burns.

Mayor Warwick Visits the Injured.

Mayor Warwick showed the greatest concern for the injured firemen yesterday, and at an early hour in the morning called up the Presbyterian and University Hospitals to inquire concerning their condition.

Later in the day the Mayor, accompanied by Chief Baxter and Director of Public Safety Riter, called at the two hospitals and paid a visit to the injured firemen. Mayor Warwick shook each by the hand and congratulated him for heroic work.

Started in a Pullman Car.

The fire was discovered at 4.39 o'clock by one of the Pullman car cleaners employed about the depot. An alarm was struck at once from a fire box just across the street. This was followed by three others in quick succession. Twenty engine companies responded.

When the firemen reached the burning building they soon saw that the train shed could not be saved. The fire originated in a Pullman coach which was standing near the centre of the shed. It is said to have started

from the gas tank in this car, which was fitted with the carburetting system of gas lighting. The flames spread both ways. By the time the firemen arrived there was a line of fire 300 feet long.

They at once turned their attention to the station. The second story of this building was occupied as the headquarters of the Philadelphia Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and all the division officers had their offices there. The telegraph department of the division was located in the upper part of the building. All the main batteries were there, and all the wires from Broad Street Station for the West and North passed through this point. All the old records of the company were kept in this building.

The flames soon communicated to the rear of the station, and in a few minutes the firemen were driven from the second floor by the fire and smoke. Few of the records were saved. Saturday being a half-holiday most of the clerks were away, and no intelligent effort could be made to save the valuable papers. The telegraph wires were cut by order of Superintendent Fondersmith, who was in charge, and trains were tied up for over two hours. For that length of time there was not even a train wire in service.

Efforts to Save the Cars.

When the fire was discovered the engineers of two shifting locomotives blew their whistles. The Pennsylvania Railroad has a fire alarm signal code by which these engineers communicated to all the employees within earshot of their whistles. Nearly 500 employees of the company responded to the alarm, and during the first few minutes of the fire there was a great scurrying to and fro in an effort to save as much property as possible. Under direction of Yard Foreman J. A. Hicken and Master Mechanic Deverill a number of cars were pulled out of the shed. Some of them were taken to Broad Street Station and others were run on to the sidings in the freight yards near the Powelton Avenue Station. Some of the cars were afire when brought out. The men labored in this manner until it became positively dangerous to go into the shed, and they were compelled to give up the task. The Boston train, which would have left at 6 o'clock, was made up and standing in the shed. It was entirely destroyed.

The Pullman Company had an office in a building adjoining the train shed, where it also maintained its commissary department for this division. This had been newly stocked only a few days ago with wines and liquors for use in the buffet cars leaving this city. This building was totally destroyed.

Several companies, immediately upon their arrival, went to work upon the front of the station. The inside was a glowing furnace. Eleven men from Truck A were directing a stream of water into the flaming interior. A wide portico extended along the Market street front. Underneath this shelter the little band of fire fighters stood. It was supported by metal pillars, and its roof was still untouched by the flames. But above it rose the naked, blackened walls of the main building. The girders which had been the support of this wall were burned away, leaving it to stand upon its own shaky foundation.

Part of the Front Wall Falls.

A cupola upon the top of this wall made it top-heavy. The mortar between the bricks crumbled from the excessive heat. Suddenly the wall began to waver, and with a crash the heavy stone cupola, carrying with it a portion of the brickwork beneath, fell to the ground. The tumbling mass of brick and stone went through the roof of the por-



View of the Ruins of the Old Pennsylvania Railroad Station as They Appeared Yesterday.

tico as if it had been so much brown paper. The crowd in the street gave a warning cry, and the firemen turned to run. Four of them, however, were struck by the falling debris. Assistant Foreman George R. Preston was struck on the head by a toppling pillar and pinned down beneath a fold of the collapsed roof. His feet and legs were crushed and his back injured. Samuel Sneyd and Charles W. Race received serious injuries. Foreman John Blee was also slightly hurt.

By 6 o'clock the car shed was entirely consumed. By 7 o'clock the main building was in ruins. The greater part of the eastern wall had fallen in, the roof was entirely gone and part of the front wall was down.

Soon after 7 o'clock District Engineer Staiger and the ladder men of Truck I were at work inside the two-story brick wing of the building extending back on Thirty-second street. They extinguished the fire and then started to tear down with picks and axes the wet and smouldering woodwork. The walls there were 12 inches thick, and, up to this time, had given no sign of weakening. Suddenly, however, the middle of the wall nearest the street gave way with a loud report and several tons of brick and mortar fell inward, completely burying four of the men.

Buried Under Red-hot Bricks.

The bricks were almost red hot, which made the work of rescue doubly difficult. Firemen were called from other parts of the building and they set to work with a will to dig out their unfortunate comrades. The first man rescued was Philip Salsberg, a

ladderman, who was buried in the heated bricks up to his neck. The crushed and burned bodies of Engineer Staiger and Ladderman McGranigan, who died shortly afterward in the Presbyterian Hospital, were taken out from under heaps of hot debris. Ladderman George Jennings was pinned fast underneath a beam, but he was not so seriously hurt as the others. Assistant Foreman William Bennett and Fireman Patrick Curtain, of Engine Company No. 43, were inside at the time the wall fell in. They saved themselves by jumping through one of the doors in the opposite wall and were but slightly hurt by flying bricks.

Large crowds of people hung about the smouldering ruins until midnight, and several engines remained to prevent a fresh outbreak of the flames. The scene was one of remarkable destruction. Iron pillars and beams, twisted into fantastic shapes by the intense heat, stood out in relief against a tangled mass of telegraph wires, car wheels rods and general debris. During the fire a strong southwest wind blew glowing embers for several squares, and pieces of charred paper were picked up all the way to Frankford.

Fire Near Gasoline.

Within 50 feet of the burning train shed, just across the P. W. & B. tracks, 600 barrels of gasoline were stored in a small corrugated iron shed. Several times the flames swept uncomfortably near the roof of this dangerous store-house and Engine Company No. 26 was detailed to play a stream upon it to keep the sides and roof cool. Flames crept across a wooden bridge nearby and for a time

threatened to communicate to the iron storehouse, but they were driven back with a great effort.

During the fire Vice President Pugh and Pullman Superintendent Johnson were on the ground. Director of Public Safety Rifer and Superintendent of Police Linden and Captains Malin, Thompson and Quirk, with Policemen from the Fifth, Nineteenth, Sixteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Districts, were also on hand. Fire Marshal Thompson and Chief Engineer Baxter directed in person the movements of the firemen.

The train service on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore branch of the railroad was delayed for several hours, as the tracks near the tunnel which begin near the burned building were obstructed. The South street cut-off tracks were also blocked, and the Congressional Limited and other through trains from New York were obliged to run into the Broad Street Station and back out over the New York Division tracks.

Yesterday several hundred men were at work clearing away the debris and loading it upon flat cars to be hauled away. The pillars left standing were pulled down and an effort was made to re-establish the telegraph lines. Part of the telegraph service was removed to the west entrance to the Broad Street Station train shed and the rest was located in a tavern near the burned building.

The Loss Half a Million.

It is said that the losses will aggregate \$500,000, all of which falls upon the railroad company. The loss in cars, including the Pullmans, makes up about half the total loss

and the rest is on the buildings and their contents. There was no outside insurance on anything, as the Pennsylvania Railroad Company insures all its own property in its own Insurance Fund, an annual charge against expenses being made and credited to this fund to cover fire losses. It is also responsible to the Pullman Company for the loss of its cars under its contracts with that company.

It is twenty years ago this present month since the station was opened for business. Its erection was pushed with the speed characteristic in those days when Centennial Exposition travel was commencing to be heavy. It was abandoned as a starting place for trains when Broad Street Station was opened, and, with the exception of its occupation by the Philadelphia Division officers, it has been put to no use by the company. The train sheds were used as a convenient place to store cars, doing service as a yard. The lower story of the building was used in the fall of 1884 by the Franklin Institute for a portion of its electrical exhibition.

Until the erection of the Broad Street Station the burned building was considered one of the finest terminals in the country. It was first used in 1864, when the railroad company abandoned the station which it had maintained for some years at Eleventh and Market streets, now the site of the Bingham House, to which all passenger trains were hauled in from West Philadelphia by mules or horses. The company's freight station was then at Thirteenth and Market streets.

The Pennsylvania Railroad was not allowed to use steam in moving its passenger and freight trains along Market street, east of the Schuylkill river, and for this reason it was decided to abandon the old terminal and concentrate the business in West Philadelphia. The new station answered its purpose very well for years, but with the approach of the Centennial, when it was expected that there would be an enormous rush of travel to

the city, it was decided to greatly enlarge and improve it. This was done, and to the millions of passengers who passed through its gates in 1876 it seemed a triumph of railroad construction. The location was decidedly inconvenient, however, for those who wanted to reach the centre of the city, and it was fast becoming too small for the rapidly expanding business of the company. The eastward extension to Broad street was, accordingly, determined upon by the company, and its station there was opened in 1880.

The Dead Firemen.

Assistant Engineer William Staiger, who was killed by the falling wall, was one of the oldest and best-known firemen in the city, having been prominent in the volunteer days, long before he joined the paid department. He was about 62 years old, a native of this city, and began his career as a fireman in 1850 by joining the South Penn Hose, then situated on Tenth street, above Girard avenue. He served three years in the war as a member of the Eighty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, and carried many scars as mementoes of the battles in which he took part. He joined Engine Company, No. 22, in 1878, as a stoker, was soon made foreman, and finally assistant engineer. He had been frequently injured at fires, but never so seriously as to keep him away from work at one time more than a month.



TILLERMAN HUGH M'GRANIGAN.

The body of the dead engineer was taken yesterday to the house of his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Tuttle, 2311 Diamond street, from which place the funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, interment being made in Fernwood Cemetery. The surviving members of the South Penn Hose Company, of the old Volunteer Fire Department, of which Mr. Staiger was a member, will attend the funeral in a body.

The engine house where he made his headquarters, at Twenty-second street and Columbia avenue, is draped in black, and all the men are much cast down, for Staiger was well known and highly respected. He was a widower and leaves two grown-up children.

Hugh McGranigan was born in Delaware county in 1846. When a boy he came to reside in Philadelphia. For about six years he was employed in an oil works as a refiner, and subsequently served as an engineer in the Henry Carroll Brick Works, at Fifty-

eighth and Haverford roads, which position he held about three years. He afterward was engineer for the Hestonville Passenger Railway Company for about five years.

About twelve years ago McGranigan was appointed tillerman in the Fire Department and was assigned to Truck F, which position he held up till his death. He had just gotten over an accident a few months ago, which was due to the collision of two trucks on Gray's Ferry road while on the way to a fire. McGranigan had his right leg broken and his left leg very badly torn, necessitating his retention in the Howard Hospital for several months and at home for several weeks.

McGranigan was a member of the Firemen's Pension Fund. He leaves a widow and five children. The funeral will take place from his late residence, 5316 Wyalusing avenue, and service will be held in the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows, on Wednesday morning, at 8.30 o'clock.

George E. Wagner, President of the Insurance Patrol, said in his last annual report: "We also again find that in a very large majority of cases the fires are due to carelessness and bad management. This statement has been made so many times, and for so many years, that it seems almost trite, yet I venture to say so again with the hope that the thought may find some lodgment in the minds of our citizens that will enable them to comprehend that the annual ash heap is their particular concern. They foot the bills; and whatever amount may be realized from the insurance companies by particular sufferers is paid by insurers in their insurance premiums."

From,

Bulletin

Philad. A.

Date,

June 6/76

Benjamin Franklin's Letters To a Young English Girl

In the possession of Dr. T. Hewson Bradford, of Philadelphia, there are forty-six letters written by Benjamin Franklin to Miss Mary Stevenson (Polly Stevenson as her friends called her), Dr. Bradford's great-grandmother by her marriage to Dr. William Hewson, the eminent surgeon. These letters show that Franklin had the highest esteem for Miss Stevenson, and they also indicate that she must have been a girl of superior intelligence, and that she possessed a highly cultivated mind. Some of his best letters on philosophical and other subjects are to be found in this collection.

When Franklin went to London in 1757 as agent of the colony of Pennsylvania, he took up his residence at the private boarding house of Mrs. Margaret Stevenson, in Craven st., on the Strand, having

been advised to do so by some of his friends in Philadelphia, who had boarded there. Here he met Mary Stevenson, then a young woman of eighteen years. Both for Mrs. Stevenson and her daughter, Mary, he found a cordial attachment, which lasted throughout the rest of his life, a period of thirty-three years. During the early years of their acquaintance Franklin took great interest in perfecting her education. Miss Stevenson spent the most of her time in the country with her aunt, Mrs. Tickell; this absence from her mother's house occasioned the correspondence between her and Franklin, who suggested books for her to read, directed her studies and answered her questions on philosophical subjects.

She was married in 1770 to Dr. William Hewson, the celebrated physician and distinguished anatomist. For his anatomical discoveries he received the Copley medal, and was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, both of which honors Franklin himself received. Dr. Hewson died in 1774 of blood poisoning, the result of a wound received in dissection, thus terminating a brilliant career at the age of thirty-four. His widow was left with three infant children.

Mrs. Hewson continued to reside in England until 1786, when, with her children, she came to Philadelphia. After residing here for a short time she moved to Bristol, where she spent the rest of her life. On her tombstone at Bristol is the following inscription:

MARY HEWSON,

Relict of

WILLIAM HEWSON, F. R. S.,
Professor of Anatomy in London.
Died the 14th of October, 1795,
Aged 56 years.

Not four years had she enjoyed the height of conjugal felicity when fate snatched away the best of husbands. He died a martyr to his profession. Her youth was distinguished by mental improvement. Her whole life by the practice of virtue, her death by the grief it inspired.

One of the most interesting of these letters from Franklin in Dr. Bradford's possession, was written in 1767, from Paris. This letter is so thoroughly characteristic of Franklin in many ways and is, at the

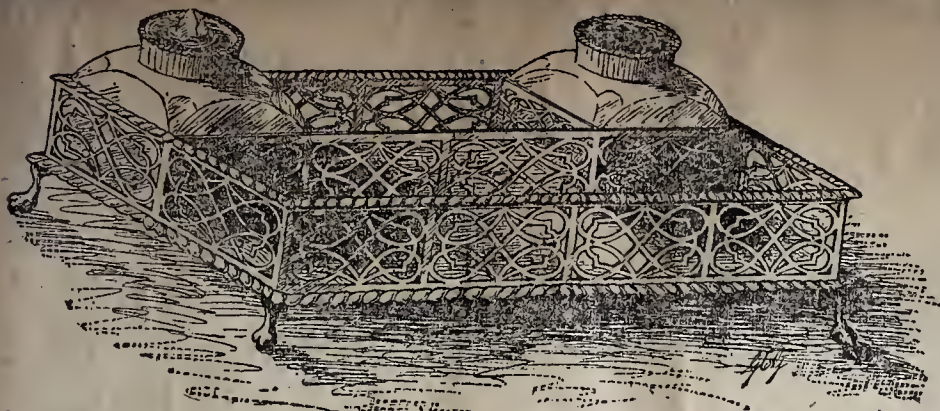
same time, of such a descriptive character, that it is here given in full:

Paris, September 14, 1767.

Dear Polly,

I am always pleas'd with a letter from you, and I flatter myself you may be sometimes pleas'd, such as this, which is to consist of a few occasional Remarks made here and in my journey hither.

Soon after I left you in that agreeable Society at Bromley, I took the Resolution of making a Trip with Sir John Pringle into France. We set out the 28th p'st. All the way to Dover we were furnished with Post Chaises hung so as to lean forward, the Top coming down over one's eyes, like a Hood, as if to prevent one's seeing the Country, which, being one of my great Pleasures, I was engag'd in perpetual Disputes with the Innkeepers, Hostlers and Postillions about getting the Straps taken up a Hole or two before, and



SILVER INKSTAND GIVEN TO POLLY STEVENSON BY BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

let down as much behind, they insisting that the Chaise leaning forward was an ease to the Horses, and that the contrary would kill them. I suppose the Chaise leaning forward looks to them like a Willingness to go forward; and that its hanging back shows a Reluctance. They added other Reasons, that were no Reasons at all, and made me, as upon 100 other occasions, almost wish that mankind had never been endow'd with a reasoning Faculty, since they know so little how to make use of it, and so often mislead themselves by it; and that they had been furnish'd with a good, sensible Instinct instead of it.

At Dover the next Morning we embark'd for Calais with a Number of Passengers, who had never been before at sea. They would previously make a hearty Breakfast, because, if the Wind should fail we might not get over till Supper-time. Doubtless they thought that when they had paid for their Breakfast they had a Right to it, and that when they had swallowed it they were sure of it. But they had scarce been out half an hour before the Sea laid Claim to it, and they were oblig'd to deliver it up.

So it seems there are uncertainties, even beyond those of the Cup and the Lip. If ever you go to sea, take my advice, and live sparingly a day or two beforehand. The sickness, if any, will be Lighter and soon over. We got to Calais that evening.

Various impositions we suffered from Boatmen, Porters and the like, on both sides the Water. I know not which are most rapacious, the English or French, but the latter have, with their Knavery, most Politeness.

The Roads we found equally good with ours in England, in some places pav'd with smooth stones, like our new streets, for many miles together, and rows of Trees on each side, and yet there are no Turnpikes. But then, the poor Peasants complain'd to us grievously that they were oblig'd to work upon the roads full two months in the year, without being paid for their labor. Whether this is truth, or whether, like Englishmen, they grumble, cause or no cause, I have not yet been able fully to inform myself.

The Women we saw at Calais, on the Road, at Bologne, and in the Inns and Villages, were generally of dark complexions; but arriving at Abbeville we found a sudden change, a multitude of both Women and Men in that place appearing remarkably Fair. Whether this is owing to a small Colony of Spinners, Wool-combers and Weavers, brought hither from Holland with the Woollen manufactory about sixty years ago, or to their being less exposed to the Sun, than in other places, their Business keeping them much within doors, I know not. Perhaps, as in some other cases, different causes may club in producing the effect, but the effect

itself is certain. Never was I in a place of greater industry, Wheels and Looms going in every House.

As soon as we left Abbeville, the Swarthiness returned. I speak generally; for here are some fair Women at Paris, who, I think, are not whitened by Art. As to Rouge, they don't pretend to imitate Nature in laying it on.

There is no gradual diminution of the color, from the full bloom in the middle of the Cheek to the faint tint near the sides, nor does it show itself differently in different faces. I have not had the honour of being at any Lady's toilette, to see how it is laid on, but I fancy I can tell you how it is, or may be, done. Cut a hole of three inches diameter in a piece of paper; place it on the side of your face in such a manner as that the top of the hole may be just under the eye; then, with a Brush dipped in the Color, paint face and paper together; so when the paper is taken off there will remain a round patch of red exactly the form of the hole. This is the mode, from the Actresses on the Stage upwards through all ranks of Ladies to the Princesses of the blood; but it stops there, the Queen not using it, having in the Serenity, Complacence, and Benignity, that shine so eminently in, or rather through her Countenance, sufficient beauty, though now an old Woman, to do extremely well without it. You see, I speak of the Queen as if I had seen her; and so I have, for you must know I have been at Court. We went to Versailles last Sunday, and had the honour of being presented to the King; he spoke to both of us very graciously and very cheerfully, is a handsome man, has a very lively look, and appears younger than he is. In the evening we were at the "Grand Couvert," where the Family sup in Publick.

An officer of the Court brought us up through the crowd of spectators and placed Sir John so as to stand between the King and Madame Adelaide, and me between the Queen and Madame Victorie. The King talked a good deal to Sir John, asking many questions about our Royal Family; and did me too the Honour of taking some notice of me; that's saying enough; for I would not have you think me so much pleas'd with this King and Queen, as to have a whit less Regard than I us'd to have for ours. No Frenchman shall go beyond me in thinking my own King and Queen the very best in the World, and the most amiable.

Versailles has had infinite sums laid out in Building it and Supplying it with water. Some say the Expenses exceeded 80 Millions Sterling. The Range of Buildings is immense; the Garden Front most magnificent, all of hewn stone; the Number of Statues, Figures, Urns, etc., in Marble and Bronze of exquisite Workmanship, is beyond Conception. But the

Water-works are out of Repair, and so is a great Part of the Front next the Town, looking, with its shabby, half-brick Walls, and broken Windows, not much better than the Houses in Durham Yard. There is, in short, both at Versailles and Paris, a Prodigious Mixture of Magnificence and Negligence, with every kind of Elegance except that of Cleanliness, and what we call "Tidyness." Tho' I must do Paris the justice to say that in two points of Cleanliness they exceed us. The Water they drink, though from the River, they render as pure as that of the best Springs by filtering it through Cisterns filled with sand; and the Streets, with constant sweeping, are fit to walk in, though there is no paved foot-path. Accordingly, many well-dress'd people are constantly seen walking in them. The crowd of Coaches and Chairs, for this Reason, is not so great. Men, as well as Women, carry umbrellas in their hands, which they extend in case of Rain or too much Sun; and, a Man with an Umbrella not taking up more than three foot square, or nine square feet of the street, when, if in a Coach, he would take up two hundred and forty square feet, you can easily conceive that, though the streets here are narrow, they may be much less encumbered. They are ex-

tremely well paved, and the stones, being generally cubes, when worn on one side, may be turned and become new.

The Civilities we everywhere receive give us the strongest impressions of the French politeness. It seems to be a point settled here universally, that strangers are to be treated with respect; and one has the same deference shown one here by being a Stranger as in England by being a Lady. The Custom-house officials at Port St. Denis, as we entered Paris, were about to seize two dozen of excellent Bordeaux Wine given us at Boulogne, and which we brought with us; but, as soon as they found we were Strangers, it was immediately remitted on that account. At the Church of Notre Dame, where we went to see a Magnificent Illumination, with figures, etc., for the deceased Dauphness, we found an immense crowd, who were kept out by Guards; but, the Officer being told that we were Strangers from England, he immediately admitted us, accompanied and showed us everything.

Why don't we practice this Urbanity to Frenchmen? Why should they be allowed to outdo us in anything? Here is an Exhibition of Painting, like ours in London, to which Multitudes flock daily. I am not Connoisseur enough to judge which has most merit. Every night, Sundays not excepted, here are Plays and Operas; and, tho' the weather has been hot, and the houses full, one is not incommoded by the heat so much as with us in Winter. They must have some way of changing the Air, that we are not acquainted with. I shall enquire into it.

Travelling is one way of lengthening Life, at least in appearance. It is but about a fortnight since we left London, but the variety of Scenes we have gone through makes it seem equal to six months living in one Place. Perhaps I have suffered a greater change, too, in my own person, than I could have done in six years at home. I had not been here six days before my Taylor and Perruquier had transformed me into a Frenchman. Only think what a Figure I make in a little Bag-wig and with naked Ears!



MRS. MARY HEWSON.

(From an old miniature.)

They told me I was become twenty years younger, and looked very galante. I was once very near making Love to my Friend's wife.

This Letter shall cost you a Shilling, and you may consider it cheap, when you reflect that it has cost me at least fifty Guineas to get into the situation that enables me to write it.

Besides, I might, if I had stay'd at home, have won perhaps two shillings of you at Cribbage. By the way, now I mention Cards, let me tell you that Quadrille is now out of fashion here, and English Whist all the mode at Paris and the Court.

And pray look upon it as no small Matter, that, surrounded as I am by the Glories of the World, and Amusements of all sorts, I remember you, and Dolly, and all the dear good folks at Bromley. It is true I cannot help it, but must and ever shall remember you all with pleasure. Your most affectionate,

B. FRANKLIN.

Another letter of much interest in this collection is written from Portsmouth, England. It gives as the first intimation that Franklin had hoped his son William (afterwards Governor of New Jersey) would have married Miss Stevenson. It reads as follows:

Portsmouth, Aug. 11, 1762.

My Dear Polly—This is the best paper I can get at this wretched inn, but it will convey what is intrusted to it as faithfully as the finest. It will tell my Polly how much her friend is afflicted; that he must, perhaps, never again see one for whom he has so sincere an affection, joined to so perfect an esteem; who he once flattered himself might become his own, in the tender relation of a child, but can now entertain such pleasing hopes no more. Will it tell how much he is afflicted? No, it cannot.

Adieu, my dearest child. I will call you so. Why should I not call you so, since I love you with all the tenderness of a father? Adieu. May the God of all goodness shower down his choicest blessings

upon you, and make you infinitely happier than that event could have made you. And wherever I am, believe me to be, with unalterable affection, my dear Polly, your sincere friend.

B. FRANKLIN.

Dr. Bradford has also in his possession a silver inkstand, which was presented by Franklin to Mary Stevenson. It is an exceedingly beautiful specimen of the silversmith's art; the design is chaste and quaint in its conception. It contains a sand box of glass with a silver cap and a glass ink well, also with a silver cap, having a small glass stopper. Engraved in one of the compartments is the following inscription: "The Gift of Benjamin Franklin, LL. D., F. R. S., to Mary Stevenson."

Another descendant of Mary Stevenson, Miss Hewson, of Philadelphia, a great-granddaughter, owns two beautiful silver candlesticks that were also presented to Mary Stevenson to Franklin. They are in the form of fluted columns, with ornamental tops in design, somewhat on the order of Ionic capitals.

The portrait of Mrs. William Hewson (Mary Stevenson), appearing at the head of this article, is from an old miniature in the possession of Miss Hewson.

J. G. GILLESPIE.

From *Dispatch*
Phila. A.
 Date, *June 7/96*

The Old Volunteer Fire Department

From Its Inception Down to the Founding Down to the Present System. Reprinted From the Old Files of the Sunday Dispatch.

Friendship Fire Company.

In the year 1840 the company gave weekly literary entertainments for the

benefit of their members, and invited a number of gentlemen to address them, among whom was ex-President John Quincy Adams. Below will be found an autograph letter of the ex-President, which was the property of the company until they went out of active service. It is now the property of Mr. William Condon, the second member now living (1888). The letter reads as follows:

David F. Fell, Esq.,

No. 13 North Third street, Phila.

Washington, March 19, 1841.

Sir—I had some time since the honor of receiving from you an invitation to deliver an address before the Friendship Fire and Literary Association, of the County of Philadelphia, at your convenient time. A degree of uncertainty whether it might not be in my power as I should have desired to comply with this request has hitherto delayed my answer, which I regret to say constrains me to forego the hope of being able to undertake the task.

I am very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

J. Q. ADAMS.

On the news of the death of President William Henry Harrison the company held a special meeting on April 10, 1841, when the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty God in his wisdom to call to himself our late venerable and patriotic Chief Magistrate, William Henry Harrison, and as it is but meet that we as citizens of the United States should render respect and honor to one who emphatically proved himself during a long and serviceable life the noblest work of God—an honest man. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That this company having heard with the most poignant grief of the demise of the late President, and that they join with their fellow-firemen in paying the last tribute of respect to one who so eminently deserves it.

Resolved, That the apparatus of the company be placed in deep mourning for thirty days.

In May, 1841, the company sold their old engine to a company from Danville, Pa., for \$800. In August, 1841, the company housed a new engine built by Mr. Agnew. In October, 1841, there was a second attempt to destroy the engine house by fire, which the following resolution offered at a meeting of the company on October 13, 1841, will show: Resolved, That the secretary be requested to insert the following advertisement in the Public Ledger three times: "\$100 reward. The above reward will be paid for the apprehension and prosecution to conviction of the person or persons who attempted to destroy by fire the house of the Friendship Fire Company, on Brown below Third, on Monday, the 11th inst."

The following are the names of the active members of the company: in 1843, William Richmond, Romeyn Williams, Lewis Price, George Washington Hesselopth, John F. Paul, Charles Peters, Conrad Hess, Alfred W. Shank, John V. Rink, William Stephenson, John Miller, Daniel McLane, Isaac Meyhew, Wesley Taylor, George Wesner Miller, Charles Zeimer, John E. Shaw, Peter Zeiner, John F. Luetts, Peter Kline, Lemuel Griffiths, William Robinson,

Gotlieb Steritz, Charles Fraley, William Biggard, I. Perkinson Gaul, Edward Shaw, Townsend Rowan, John A. Langbarth, John Kimile, William Alexander, George W. Lewis, Joseph Tingler, William B. Lukens and Andrew Sage. At the tri-annual parade of the Fire Department, held on March 27, 1843, we find the company in line, having Charles Zeiner as marshal and Romeyn Williams and G. W. Hesselpoth as assistant marshals. The engine was tastefully decorated and was drawn by four black horses. They also had two of their members carry the hanner, and two tassel bearers. On Saturday evening, March 25, 1843, the company received the following communication from the United States Hose, which was accepted: To the President and Members of the Friendship Fire Company:

Gentlemen—At a meeting of the United States Hose Company, held Thursday evening last, the following resolution was adopted and a copy was ordered to be sent to your company:

Resolved, That an invitation be extended to the Friendship Fire Company to join with us at their house on the morning of the 27th instant and proceed with us to the place appointed for the formation of parade.

(Signed)

JAMES H. DUNLAP, Sec'y.

At the same meeting Mr. D. F. Fell, a former president of the company, in a very neat address presented to the company a beautiful brass trumpet mounted with silver, which was accepted. A motion was then adopted that the company tender a vote of thanks to Mr. Fell for his useful present. On the 17th of January, 1844, the Commissioners of Northern Liberties passed an ordinance entitled "An ordinance for the regulation of the Fire Department," which said ordinance received considerable opposition as the following extracts will show. The said ordinance was read at a meeting of the company, held February 7, 1844. And at a meeting held on March 6, 1844, the following resolution was adopted:

(To be continued).

OLD CHURCH EDIFICES

The Twin Sister of Old Swedes,
Which Celebrates Its 196th
Anniversary.

SOME QUAIN'T HISTORY

The Most Ancient Protestant Episcopal Building in the State—A
Visit of Prince Oscar of Sweden and a Gift From
Queen Anne.

The celebration to-day of the 196th anniversary of the erection of "Old Swedes' Church," the Protestant Episcopal church of "Gloria Dei," situated on Swanson street, in the southeastern part of the city, brings into prominence the two other Protestant Episcopal church edifices that are rivals of "Old Swedes' Church" in point of antiquity.

The two old churches mentioned, at which services are held every Sunday, are known as the Old Swedes Church of Bridgeport, situated on the Schuylkill River opposite the lower end of Norristown, in Montgomery county, and the Old Trinity Church, at Oxford, Pa., about seven miles from the Berks station, over the Philadelphia, Newtown and New York Railroad.

The Old Swedes' Church at Bridgeport has celebrated the 136th anniversary of the erection of the church, and for many years past the rector of the church has been the Rev. Dr. A. A. Marple, a minister of the P. E. church of Swedish descent.

The church, as it stands, with the exception of the tower and other additions, was erected in 1760, and improvements of different kinds were made in 1837. The church is built of brick and the exterior has a solid coating of light-colored cement. An antiquated graveyard surrounds the church, filled with monuments and tombstones, and some of them mark the resting places of Revolutionary heroes.

It is established as an historic fact that Washington and "Mad Anthony Wayne" used to attend regular services at the Swedes' Church.

PRINCE OSCAR'S VISIT.

An event of great interest occurred at the church on the 9th of July, 1876, when a formal visit to the church was made by Prince Oscar of Sweden, who was here during the Centennial Exposition. During his visit Prince Oscar presented to the church an elaborately wrought baptismal font, made of Swedish marble and containing the inscription, "Swedish Blessings to Swedish Children," and with the font were two silk Swedish flags, which were festooned over the chancel. The font still occupies a



Old Swedes Church, Philadelphia.

prominent place in front of the chancel, and the Swedish and American flags hang over it.

The old Swedes' Church was dedicated as Christ Church on the 17th of June, 1769, on which occasion the sermon was preached by the Rev. Charles Magnus Wrangel, the first pastor of the church.

The Old Trinity Church at Oxford, Pa., seven miles from this city, was built in the year 1700, but a church stood there in 1698, and it is, therefore, rather older than the Old Swedish "Gloria Deo" Church, and it is unquestionably the oldest P. E. church in the State of Pennsylvania, but is in a perfect state of preservation and has regular services. It is in a secluded spot about one mile from Cheltenham Station.

MADE OF IMPORTED BRICK.

The old Oxford Trinity Church is built of red and black brick, brought from England, and the very pretty little church is as perfect to-day as the day it was finished. A cemetery of about two acres surrounds the church, and some of the tombstones contain the names of illustrious departed men who lived in the days of William Penn. Interment took place in this graveyard as early as 1709, as some of the tombstones indicate. Time has entirely effaced the lettering on some of the tombstones.

The old Oxford Church is one story in height, and has a gable roof and a bell tower and small steeple of more modern construction. On the wall of the tower and near the entrance to it is a tablet containing the following inscription: "This tablet commemorates the liberality of Mrs. Mary P. Lardner, to whom this parish is indebted for this tower and the bell it contains. A. D. 1875." The lady was a member of the family of the late Commodore Lardner, who is buried in the old Oxford churchyard.

A considerable sum has been spent on the interior of the old church, and it now presents quite an attractive appearance. A large and very handsome stained glass window adorns the rear of the chancel, and comfortable pews will seat about 200 people.

For more than thirty years the old Oxford Church was under the pastorage of the Rev. Dr. Edward Y. Buchanan, a younger brother of James Buchanan, the fifteenth President of the United States.

COMPLIMENTS OF QUEEN ANNE.

Before Oxford Church, as it stands, was erected the members of the parish, which dates back before 1700,

was shipped in a very primitive building which had been given to them by the Quakers. For many years the church was without floor or pews and had no means of being heated. The church was consecrated in 1713, and received the name, "Church of the Holy Trinity."

About this time Queen Anne made the church a present of the chalice, consisting of several pieces of solid silver articles, simply bearing the inscription, "Anne Regina." This chalice is still kept at the church, and is always used on communion Sundays. The only other silver plate belonging to the church is a handsome silver

baptismal bowl, presented in 1842 by



Old Swedes Church, Bridgeport.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Fisher, and a facsimile chalice of the Queen Anne present, the gift of Mr. Harry Ingersoll.

The old Oxford Church possesses a highly-prized relic in the shape of a very ancient copy of the Bible, of great size, and which contains the following inscription: "The gift of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Lands to the Trinity Church of Oxford, October 6, 1740."

There are no records to show the precise time when the old Oxford Church parish was first established, but there are papers to show that it antedates the year 1700.

From,

Chicago A.

Date,

June 7 '96

The change in the manners and customs of our times from those of a gen-

As their business consequently decreased, one by one the famous historic old inns of the city have disappeared before the ever advancing strides of improvement, and the fact that these old-fashioned road houses have now almost become only a memory of a by-gone age makes the very few which still remain bordering the outlying highways which lead into town of considerable interest.

On Germantown avenue, near Mannheim street, there are two of these old inns, which have stood for well on to one hundred and fifty years, and were noted resorts at the time of the battle of Germantown. One is known as the **Farmer's and Mechanic's Hotel**, and



COURT YARD OF THE OLD GENERAL WAYNE HOTEL.

eration ago has to a great extent done away with the necessity for these stopping places. Farmers now-a-days who reside at a distance from the city ship their produce to market by train, while the majority of those who still adhere to the old-fashioned custom of driving to town have their farms in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia, and come to town in a few days.

the other as the General Wayne. The Farmers and Mechanic's has undergone but few exterior alterations since the days of its erection. Naturally it is therefore a quaint and picturesque old place, with a high gaudily painted swinging sign in front of the door, such as were commonly used to mark the location of the public houses one hundred years ago.

While the interior of the General Wayne has been little changed, the exterior has been modernized and made to conform somewhat with the architectural appearance of modern times. It is, however, but necessary to pass into the roomy court yard of this old inn to gain an idea of what the hostelry was once like when in its prime, at a time when railroads were unknown and means of conveyance from point to point about the country was by stage, forty-eight hours by this means being the usual time from New York.

Then travelers and visiting merchants and farmers made the General Wayne their home for days and weeks and months at a time, and around its old open fireplaces were told those

stories and yarns that were so dear to the hearts of the ancient chroniclers. As a road house it was also prominent and was much frequented by the noted drivers of Philadelphia. A spin from the heart of the city out Germantown road was never complete unless a stop was made at the Wayne to partake of a cheering draught of ale that the attendants knew how to serve so well, and to rest the nag after the long, tiresome pull up Negley's hill.

The manners and customs which prevail at the General Wayne to-day are in many respects the same which were practiced there one hundred years ago. It is still a noted farmer's hotel, and twice a week, on every Tuesday and Friday, winter and summer, the court yard of this old inn is crowded with farmers' teams and wagons, the owners of which have all their lives, and their forefathers before them, been accustomed to stop at the Wayne, water and feed their live stock, and themselves partake of a good dinner on their way into town.

The dinner hour at the Wayne has always been mid-day, and no other o'clock would suit its customers. The old-fashioned custom of announcing the noonday meal by the beating of a gong instead of the ringing of a dinner bell is still kept up at the Wayne. Up-to-date city folks who may chance to pass the inn when this dinner gong is being sounded are at a loss to know how to account for it, and for want of a better explanation are accustomed to put it down as some new variety of fire alarm; consequently, after it goes off, their curiosity being aroused, it is no uncommon sight to see them waiting around for the engines to arrive, much to the amusement of the farmers, who, thoroughly understanding the pleasant meaning of the familiar sounds, begin to think that they are not such hayseeds after all.

Probably nowhere else in the city at any given time could so many old-fashioned Conestoga wagons be seen as in the court yard of the General Wayne on market days. This wagon was once universally used by farmers, but has now become almost obsolete; and no wonder, for it is a lumbering, clumsy, almost springless vehicle that belongs to an age when rough roads and riding were taken as a matter of course.

After dinner for an hour or so the rural visitors at the Wayne congregate in the barroom and smoke and chat and drink a little beer or whisky before hitching up to drive into the city. Certainly no such congregation of farmers weekly gathers anywhere else in Philadelphia. Every subject of interest to dwellers in the rural districts is brought up for discussion, and the city man who has never spent an evening at a country store or at some roadside tavern would be surprised and entertained at the conversation.

A visit to the General Wayne on market days and the glimpses of the quaint old-fashioned sights and customs which it has to present is apt to set the stranger into a reminiscent mood and induce him to look up the history of some of the old inns in the heart of the city, a pastime he will not find without interest.

Jacob Smith, or Uncle, or Jake, as he was called according to intimacy, was the genial host of an old-time hostelry in the year 1800, situated on Third, near Race street. This old inn was known to all comers as "King Frederick the Second of Prussia," a cognomen shortened by the coming and going guests to the "King of Prussia." It was a notable place, this old "King of Prussia," a great resort in its day for German farmers to congregate on business intent, from Montgomery old Berks and still more ancient Bucks county. Jake Smith was popular among those who patronized his house, and constant appeals were made to and matters adjudicated by him to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. There was another and cogent reason for his popularity, a reason which appealed direct to the inner man. Jake knew how to cater to the rural stomach, and gave a generous spread. A long box on the bar counter was always filled with Berks county made stogies, of great strength and aroma, suited to the taste of Smith's customers, and his patrons were always welcome, free of charge, to a handful.

High above the entrance to the bar hung the swinging sign, whereon was portrayed with facile brush and strong coloring the angular features of King Frederick the Great. This old time-stained sign—it seemed always old and time-stained—had creaked on its hinges like an animated pendulum to and fro through many a blustering winter for full a century of time.

Smith's sole worry in life was the sharp competition which the Eagle tavern and Rotterdam Inn, in the immediate vicinity of "The King of Prussia," kept up for the custom of the rural visitors to the city. The German farmers that patronized these houses were all good customers. They were a hardy, hard-working race, bringing farm produce to market winter and summer, year in and year out, with a regularity that vied with the rising and setting of the sun.

John Hay's name was emblazoned in bold lettering, somewhat dimmed in its lustre in the year 1795, on the swinging signboard of the old Rotterdam Inn. John Hay had been proprietor of this house for years, and it was

not surprising in that period of democratic good fellowship that his customers swore by him, for the "Old Rotterdam" was a favorite haunt, and old Jack was a genial host, who was wont to give good measure for good hard-earned dollars.

The sidewalks in front of the Rotterdam Inn were lined on market days with farmers' wagons. Direct from these wagons the farmers supplied the wants of housekeepers without intervention of a middle dealer or hucksters. To be sure, shops and small dealers were numerous, but they were only patronized by the very poor. The proprietors of these small shops were odd characters. There was a shop near the old Rotterdam Inn in the year 1800, kept by Nancy Sykes. It was a typical huckster shop of the period, and did not differ in its character from the present day cheap provision stores as seen here and there in Philadelphia. The proprietor early in her career gained the sobriquet of "Dirty Nance," from her untidy habits and surroundings.

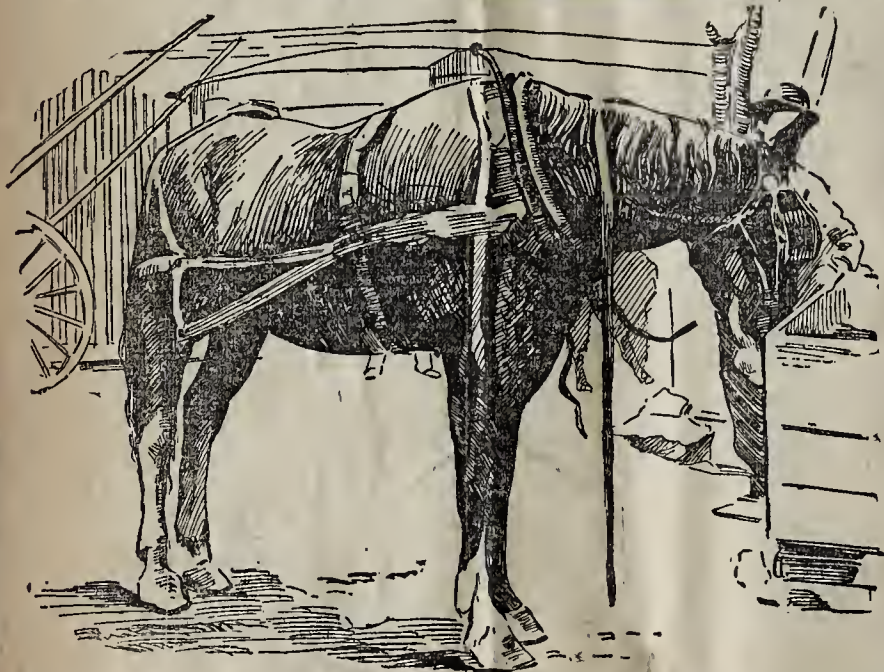
A new front was built to the old Black Horse Inn, on Second street, near Vine, a few years since, giving this caravansary a modernized aspect. This old house retained its custom, representing the descendants of many generations of German farmers, until well past the middle of this century. When the law was passed in 1870 compelling farmers to vacate the sidewalk on Second street, a spacious market house was erected in the yard of the Black Horse Inn for the accommodation of their customers. There is also ample space for wagons and stabling for horses.

In the early days of the present cen-

tury the wagon of the German farmer was a weighty affair. The "large" farmers frequently made four trips yearly; eighty miles going and returning were often passed over in these trips, which were by no means a light undertaking, as it must be borne in mind the roads at that period were at times heavy and travel tedious. The greater number of farmers seldom made but a single trip yearly. Pork, flax, poultry, butter and eggs were the principal articles that made up their cargo. It required careful packing, as the wagons were springless.

A not unusual custom, to avoid molestation from road agents and the like, it is to be presumed, was for farmers to travel in company, from five to ten teams making up a caravan. They were thus at times able to aid each other in case of accident. Philadelphia had no attractions for the sturdy hard-working German farmers. A visit to "town" was made solely for gain and merely implied a long, wearisome journey. The hillside or valley farm home, with its comforts and ample fireplace, its sweet cider and apple butter, were more attractive than any sights the city could offer.

On Second, between Race and Vine streets, stood for many years succeeding the Revolution an old yellow frame known as the "Camel Tavern." This house was demolished about twenty years since. A signboard with a disconsolate camel, hardly distinguishable as such, hung in the front of the house. The signboard was very infirm and was finally taken down and removed to the back yard. The house was a place of public entertainment for "man and beast" when Zuizerdorf and the eloquent Whitfield were



THE REGULATION FARMING HORSE

guests of the philanthropic Benezet, who resided within a stone's throw of this ancient tavern.

Widow Drinkhouse was the hostess of a resting place for man and beast at No. 131 North Third street. The old hostelry had an arched passage leading from Race street for vehicles. The German Reformed Church was directly opposite this hospitable resting place. The recitals on the "Santenburg" organ at this church were attractive and a revelation to the delvers of the soil who made this house their resort when in Philadelphia.

The old White Swan Tavern stood where the present "White Swan Hotel" now stands, on Race, near Third street. George Yohe was the host in 1800. George Yohe was succeeded by Catherine Yohe, his widow. She made the old tavern celebrated far and wide.

At the southwest corner of Second and Arch streets stands the old "George Inn," or what is left of it. This was a famous house in its day, and kept by Robert Bicknell in 1800. The George tavern was the centre for stage coaching. Here passengers came for tickets for New York and Baltimore. The original sign of this house, for many years suspended before the door on Second street, represented a "Jolly Bacchus astride a keg."

When the old market house on the Wharton property, on Second street, was erected there were no houses, or very few, south or west of Pine street. This region was known as Society Hill, and the market at this point was known as the Society Hill Market. A tavern was opened on Second street, directly opposite the market, about 1744 for the accommodation of farmers attending this market. This old house is still standing, but in a somewhat dilapidated condition and no longer used as a public house. It was known as the "Plow Tavern." Another old resort for German farmers—the house is still in existence—is the "Sorrel Horse," on Fourth, below Vine street. The old sign was blown down some twenty-five years since and never replaced. The ceilings of this old hostelry are low, and the narrow staircases and entries indicate considerable antiquity.

Still another old tavern, near the "Sorrel Horse," was the "Tiger," on the north side of Vine, below Fourth street. The house has been modernized, and but little remains of its original quaintness, except the old cobble-paved yard and stables. Fifty years since this tavern was kept by David High. Dave was a genial host.

The "Red Lion Inn," or tavern, on the southwest corner of Second and Noble streets, is a very ancient place. In 1750 it was kept by Sampson Davis. At that time it was some distance from the built-up portion of the city. Besides the old hostleries mentioned, the German farmers patronized the "Bull's Head," at Sixth and Willow streets, and the "Rising Sun," at Second and Poplar streets.

From, *Record*

Philadelphia

Date, *July 12. 96*

ROMANCES OF BETSY ROSS

An Interesting Chat by a Great-Granddaughter.

A RUNAWAY QUAKER BRIDE

She Elected With Her First Husband and Met Her Third When He Came to Tell Her the Dying Words of Number Two.

True to her ancestry, one of the most interesting of Betsy Ross' descendants still carries on her great-grandmother's trade. She is an upholsteress—and a very good one—doing some pieces of work which it is commonly supposed the men of the trade must be called in to do. She can put in the springs of sofa or chair, and will upholster the furniture, make slip covers or stitch carpets and superintend their putting down. Perhaps heredity is accountable for skill in handling the scissors. She is Mrs. Mary Sidney Garrett, and is naturally proud of her patriotic ancestor and of her own descent from our first flag-maker. She supplies some interesting details of Betsy Ross' personal history, handed down by the family. "We never thought so much of the flag-making until the patriotic societies took the matter up, because Mrs. Ross' life was interesting in many other ways. Now it is made a subject of national importance, and people begin to talk of flag day." Mrs. Garrett quite naturally speaks of her great-grandmother as Mrs. (not "Betsy") Ross; as the nickname does not seem so respectful in speaking of an elderly Quaker lady.

BETSY ROSS' PARENTAGE.

Betsy was born in 1752. Her name was Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel and Rebecca (James) Griscom. It is said that she was a granddaughter of Andrew Griscom, who brought bricks from England over to this country, with which he is reported to have built the "first brick house in Philadelphia." Watson's Annals says that on Second street, at the southwest corner of Lodge alley, stood D. Griscom's house of antiquated structure, called in an old almanac ("Leed's," printed by William Bradford,

New York, 1694) "the first-built house of brick erected in Philadelphia."

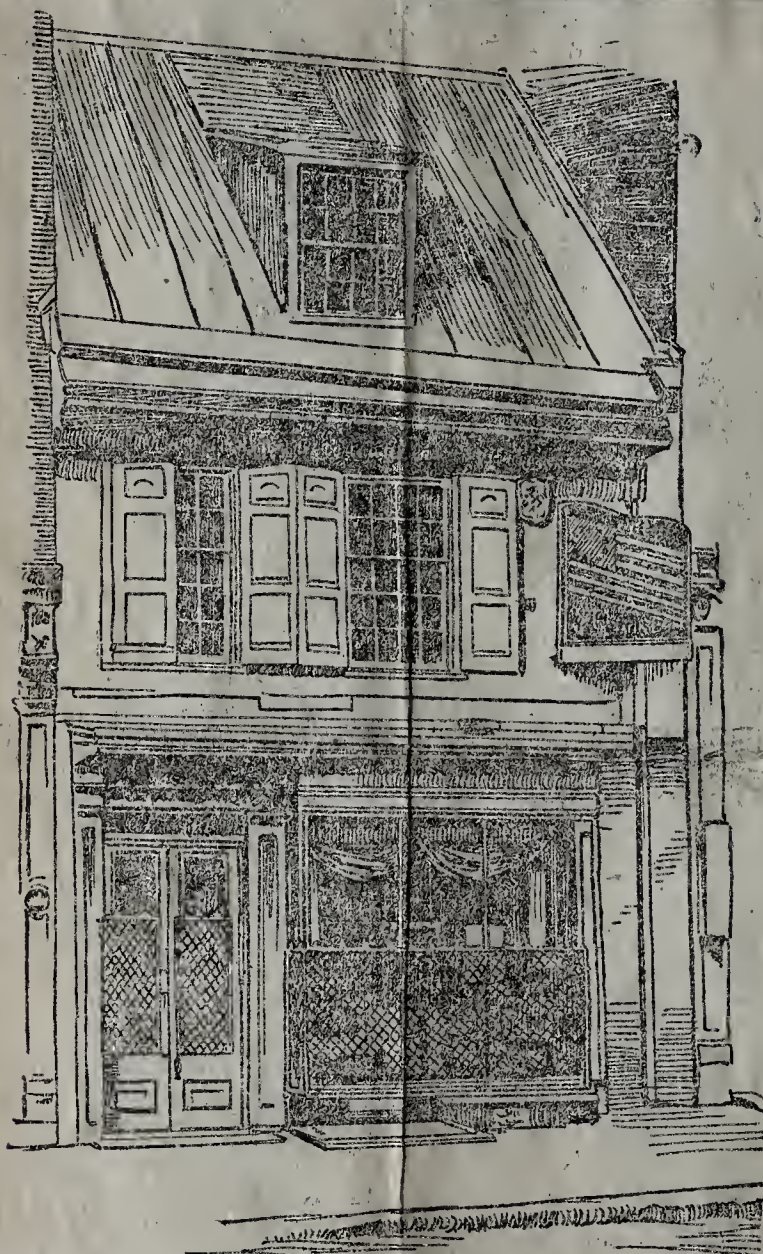
A RUNAWAY QUAKER BRIDE.

The Griscoms were consistent members of the Society of Friends, strict enough to forbid their daughter to encourage the attentions of young John Ross, a member of the Church of England. Quaker discipline was stronger in those days than it is now, and the Griscoms not only turned a deaf ear to Betsy's pledging for her lover, but they expected their daughter to do the same by John Ross. He was one of the "world's people" outside of the orthodox pale, and could not be thought of as a

Ross. Following her husband, Betsy Ross entered the Anglican Church, becoming a communicant of Christ Church, and sharing in its patriotic, as well as its religious life.

BETSY ROSS AT CHRIST CHURCH.

The pew which Betsy Ross occupied is No. 12, in the north aisle. It can be visited, as the caretaker is always ready to admit visitors to Christ Church. The pew is marked with a brass plate, stating that it was occupied by the flag-maker. A small flag is placed in the pillar by this pew, with card attached, announcing that the flag was placed in position by the "Daughters" of a patriotic Revolutionary society.



THE OLD HOME OF BETSY ROSS AS IT NOW STANDS.

match for Miss Griscom. The matter ended by her running away with John

BETSY ROSS' HOUSE.

Mrs. Ross was celebrated as a fine needlewoman. Her husband was an upholsterer, and she assisted him in his trade. They lived at No. 89 (now No. 239) Arch street, a quaint two-story dwelling with long, sloping shingled gable roof. Here in June, 1777, came a committee of Congress, of whom Robert Morris and Colonel George Ross were members, accompanied by General Washington. They called upon Mrs. Ross and engaged her to make an American flag. They were received in the little parlor back of the shop, which visitors may see to-day. The heavy oak floor of the parlor is still as it was 119 years ago, and as the present occupant has thriftily taken up her carpet for the summer, it can now be seen to better advantage than at other seasons. The open-fire place is tiled, but only the five smaller tiles, with quaint old designs, are as they were at that time. Modern specimens of tile-making surround these relics.

The committee requested Mrs. Ross to make the flag with thirteen stripes alternately red and white, with thirteen white stars in a blue field. They brought with them a rough drawing. It is said that Betsy Ross suggested that the six-pointed star—which was the star of English heraldry—should be changed to a five-pointed star, the one used by French, Dutch and Germans. To illustrate her suggestion Mrs. Ross folded some paper, and with a single clip of her shears produced a perfect five-pointed star. Accordingly the flag was redrawn by General Washington in pencil in the back parlor. The arrangement of the stars, regulated by the War Department, is now in parallel lines; it was originally in a circle. The flag thus designed was formally adopted by Congress June 14, 1777.

Betsy Ross' house is now occupied as a tobacconist's shop. An attendant receives visitors, shows them the oak-floored parlor, and invites them to sign a register. The windows have old-fashioned, heavy sashes, numerous small panes of glass and substantial shutters "joined" with hand-made nails and hinged with hand-made screws. At present the house is occupied by Mrs. Mund.

It is said that Betsy Ross made flags for the American fleet in the Delaware River, and that she then received a contract to make all the Government flags, and held it for many years. One of her daughters, Mrs. Clarissa Wilson, succeeded to the business, making flags for arsenal and navy yard, until, being a Friend, she began to have conscientious scruples on the subject of war, and gave up this branch of the business, continuing to manufacture flags for the merchant marine.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

John Ross died very young. His widow dwelt in the Arch street house, carrying on the business. There is a tradition that she embroidered ruffles for General Washington's shirts. Betsy Ross was married three times. Her second husband was Joseph Ashburn. They were married June 15, 1777. They had two children (there were none by the Ross marriage)—Zillah, born 1779,

who died in infancy, and ELIZA, born February 25, 1781. Eliza was the mother of Emilia Silliman, the mother of Mrs. Garrett. The Canbys and other descendants of Betsy Ross derive through her third marriage, with John Claypoole. The story is highly romantic.

Joseph Ashburn (Mrs. Garrett's great-grandfather) died March 3, 1782, in Mill Prison, Portsmouth, England. He was one of the victims of the Revolutionary war. The story of the capture, imprisonment and death is related in "John Claypoole's Memorandum Book," a prison journal, preserved by descendants of Betsy Ross, and published in the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography, July, 1892, Volume XVI.

A PRISON JOURNAL.

It appears from this that John Claypoole sailed from Philadelphia on the privateer Luzerne, which was captured by an English privateer, and the crew committed to Mill Prison. The prisoners suffered many things in jail. They were committed for "rebellion, piracy and high treason on his Britannic Majesty's high seas," and were to remain in jail until the King should be graciously pleased to call their trial. Claypoole's journal says: "It seems impossible to get out of this place without the wretched alternative of entering into their infernal service, which, however, I find many are reduced to the necessity of doing, rather than stay to spend all their 'youthful' days in this hateful confinement. There is about 300 of us here, and the number is daily increasing. The provision we get here is three-quarters of a pound of beef and a pound of coarse bread per day, which, however small, we make shift to live on with the assistance of six pence a week which we are supplied with from our own country." Joseph Ashburn, Betsy Ross' second husband, was brought to the prison shortly after Claypoole (July, 1781). He died there March 3, '82, "after an illness of about a week, which he bore with amazing fortitude and resignation." Claypoole says he retained "his senses" till the last moment of his life.

The story is told that Ashburn in prison talked often of his wife with John Claypoole, and that he sent dying farewell messages to Betsy, which Claypoole undertook to deliver in case he escaped from captivity.

Lord Cornwallis surrendered October 19, 1781. The news was smuggled into Mill Prison in a newspaper baked in a loaf of bread! Claypoole was finally taken on board the Symmetry, with 216 prisoners, to be exchanged on reaching American waters. A mutiny broke out among the prisoners because they were kept on two-thirds allowance of provision, and, hearing there was plenty on board, the captives insisted on having it augmented to the full allowance. On the way over they were "chased by the General Washington," a ship that came up and spoke them. Shortly after his return Claypoole married Betsy Ross, May 8, 1783.

A CHANGE OF VENUE.

John and Elizabeth Claypoole lived at 239 Arch street for three years after their marriage. They then removed to Second street, near Dock, and afterward

to Front street. The Claypooles were the parents of five daughters. Harriet, the youngest, died early, but Clarissa, Susannah, Rachel and Jane all married.

Mrs. Garrett preserves lively recollections of the sufferings of Ashburn and Claypoole in captivity. Claypoole's health was so undermined that he was subject for twenty years to paralysis of the hands. For a score of years her great-grandmother washed and dressed her husband daily. In this respect he was as helpless as a child. After his morning toilet was complete Claypoole would "cross the street and go to Philip Garrett, silversmith, to have his watch wound for him." Philip Garrett's establishment was on Market street, the south side, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

John Claypoole died in 1817, aged 65 years. He was buried in the Free Quaker Burial Ground. Betsy Griscom-Ross-Ashburn-Claypoole died January 30, 1836, aged 84 years. She was buried in

the same ground as her husband, but some years ago the family caused their bodies to be removed to Mount Moriah Cemetery, where they now rest.

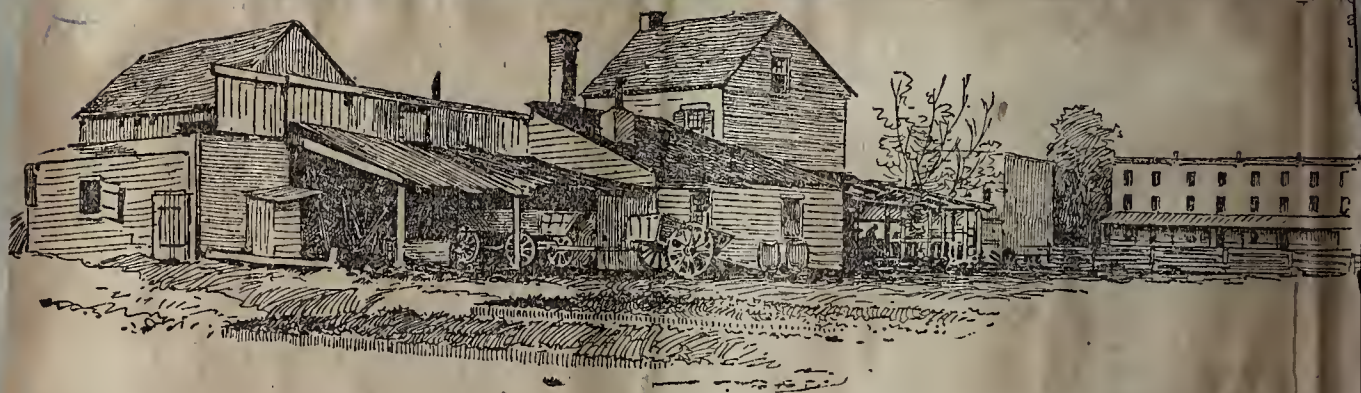
BETSY ROSS' GRAVE.

Betsy Ross' tomb is about a quarter of a mile from the entrance gate, following the drive by the left-hand wall. The keystone monument guides one to the spot. The road is shaded with spruce and maple, larches and white birch trees. The lot is railed in by iron chain, representing cord, and tassels draped between the marble posts. A tall flag-staff stands by the tomb; on it is a somewhat tattered flag. The grave is thick set with geraniums and sweet alyssum.

pride of the early families, always has its pathetic and picturesque aspects. In no part of the city has the work of the modern home-builder effected within the past few years greater changes than in the highland district of Southwest Philadelphia, embracing the broad triangle bounded by Walnut street, Woodland avenue and the Central Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, formerly called the "West Chester Railroad," all of which is within the limits of the Twenty-seventh Ward. Along the northern margin of this ward, of which Market street is the boundary, this activity is now manifested, as the swift trolley has brought this formerly neglected territory within a brief ride of the City Hall.

Baltimore avenue, springing from Woodland avenue at Thirty-ninth street, cuts by a series of tangents athwart the district, and all of the streets to the southeast of this ancient outlet have a sian of their own, the numbered streets running to the northeast and the avenues toward the southwest. The deep ravine of Mill Creek, beyond Forty-second street, is rapidly becoming a thing of the past, and across it, upon Chester, Springfield and other beautiful avenues, from Forty-fifth to Fiftieth streets, has been built the most uniformly attractive suburb which Philadelphia can boast. The brick-maker with his time-worn sheds has gone beyond Cobb's Creek and now the trucker, with his acres of hot-houses, is preparing to follow.

Baltimore, Chester and Woodland avenues are "trolleyed" and repaved. Many country lanes still thread the outer portions of this neighborhood, among them



OLD AND NEW AT FORTY-NINTH AND MARKET STREETS.

OLD AND THE NEW

Growth of the City in the 27th Ward

THE spread of the city's actual borders outward across the open lands of the suburbs, absorbing in the process the remnants of many fine old estates, once the

the Marshall Road, which dips across Cobb's Creek valley. Old Rabbit Lane, which is found at Fifty-third and Walnut streets, and Gray's Lane, near Angora. Along these and a multitude of unchartered byways may be found numerous solid old mansions, embowered among thickets of uncared-for shrubbery and rich in all of the neglected qualities which make them attractive to the water-color sketcher. Plenty of these relics may be found within half an hour's ride by trolley from the Chestnut or Walnut street studios. The Saturday afternoon coterie of the Sketch Club has long since located many of them. Then, in the valleys drained by the rivulets flowing into Cobb's Creek, there are dense bits of woodland where old spring-houses and forgotten bridges proclaim bygone rural activities. All of the big and little roads through this section are pleasant for cycling. Fifty-eighth street has been

was bowling along

Fernwood and Holy Cross cemeteries. In keeping with the fine streets and houses all about there is to be, according to rumor, a modern "Cherry Tree" and the old affair, sacred to the memory of ward primaries, elections and old-fashioned good cheer, is going the way of all vanities. While the ancient yellow clapboards of the Cherry Tree doubtless hide many a bygone tradition, it is creditable and worthy of mention that we are not assured, with a collateral display of old chairs and high post bedsteads, that the father of his country ever stopped here, even during a shower, or that Lafayette shed a tear upon its porch in 1834.

Nearly opposite the little yellow inn is the dignified old Twaddell place, still the home of Dr. L. H. Twaddell. Its appearance has always seemed to me



CHERRY TREE INN.

beautifully surfaced between Woodland avenue and Angora, and within a month or so Sixtieth street, from Baltimore avenue to Haverford Road, has been added to the list of good roads, making a pleasant short cut much needed in this vicinity.

The dreadful cobble pavements, inflicted upon a patient public a quarter century ago, still exist in small patches out Walnut and Chestnut streets among the fields, operating in conjunction with the former want of good car service to retard a most attractive region in its development. Probably the prettiest profile of the city's roofs and spires pencilled in gray against the morning sky, to be found anywhere in the suburbs, greets the eye from the hill top at Forty-ninth and Walnut streets. Among the latest victims of the "Improver" is the little "Cherry Tree" Hotel at Forty-sixth street, which, from time beyond which the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, has been a consolation to the thirsty hackmen and mourners homeward bound on the perilous surface of this old (but now excellent) road to

more Virginian than any other about the city, and the idea has been enforced by the frequent appearance of its owner, often with his daughter, both excellent riders, upon mettlesome horses, coming down the private lane. A part of the old homestead was built in or about 1761 by a Swedish merchant named Peter Jonason, and in 1795 the present fine old house was erected by John De la Roche, a wealthy Frenchman who patterned the building after a chateau of his fatherland. It came into the possession of the Twaddell family in 1817. Already a part of the farm has been covered with buildings, including the site of the studio long occupied by Harry Poore, the well-known painter of animal life, which was removed only last year. Miss Twaddell still has the studio in the field behind the house. This will doubtless soon go.

Around about the spacious grounds and club house of the Belmont Cricket Club at Forty-ninth Street Station, the old-time houses are still in evidence and the members have so long contemplated them from the cosy sun parlor of the club-house on winter Sunday afternoons that they will sincerely regret their disappearance from the line of the horizon. The old Harper place is across Chester

avenue, a squalid mockery of its one-time dignity.

Greenway and Kingsessing avenues



THE OLD HARPER PLACE, FIFTY-SECOND AND CHESTER AVENUE.

are graded to threatening proximity with a group of quaint old domiciles near Fifty-second street. These are called the "Beehive," "Scranton" and other odd names by the denizens. One or more are partly formed of hewn logs. Between Indian red, whitewash and plenty of greenery they are highly picturesque.

Right here, close by the golfers' drive from the club-house, is the little Leech family cemetery, one of the very first of the private burial spots around the city. It was founded by William Young nearly or quite two centuries ago and its occupants are ancestors of the Young, Leech and Hoffman families. Notwithstanding the decree under which this quiet spot was dedicated, forbidding its sale forever, its present neglected condition suggests that but a faint contest would be waged by descendants against its eventual effacement.

FRANK H. TAYLOR.

An Historic Barn Burned.

A two-and-a-half-story stone barn, on the line of Sprague street, near Dorset, Germantown, was destroyed by fire yesterday, a little before noon. It was occupied as a storage place for hay by Benjamin Dimmick, a dairyman, living in the neighborhood, and this, with the barn, was all consumed. The origin of the fire is unknown. The burned structure was of little value intrinsically, as it was in a greatly dilapidated condition, but it had some interest of a historic nature. It was built long before the Revolution, and during that period was frequently used by both the Continental and the British soldiers as a stable for their horses. Close beside the barn is an ancient house, and both were used after the battle of Germantown as a temporary hospital for wounded British privates.

Destroyed an Historic Barn.

Revolutionary memories clung about an ancient two and a half-story stone barn, on the line of Sprague street, near Dorset, Germantown, which was destroyed by fire shortly before noon yesterday. The old barn was built before the Revolution, and during that period was often used by both the Continental and British soldiers. Near the barn is an ancient house, and both were used after the battle of Germantown as a temporary hospital for wounded British privates.

From, *Ladger*

Phila. A.

Date, *June 16 76*

CHANGE OF BASE.

THE APPRENTICES' LIBRARY ASSOCIATION TO REMOVE TO BROAD STREET.

Purchase of the Spring Garden Unitarian Church, at Broad and Brandywine Streets.

The Spring Garden Unitarian Church, at a meeting of the congregation on Tuesday evening, unanimously accepted an offer from the Apprentices' Library Association for the church property at the southeast corner of Broad and Brandywine streets.

The Library Association has never since its organization owned any real estate. It has for many years been domiciled in the building on the southwest corner of Fifth and Arch streets, familiar to the last two generations, the property of the Society of Free Quakers. Until a comparatively recent period it was the only strictly free library in the city, and was the first to give an opportunity to poor boys to read books at no cost.

The association was organized in 1820 for the purpose of establishing a library for the use of apprentices and other young persons, without charge of any kind for the use of books. It was first opened in a second-story room on the south side of Chestnut street, above Third, and contained about 1500 books,

Library Company removed from its building, on Fifth street, below Chestnut, an effort was made to secure that building by the Apprentices' Library Association, but it was unable to procure sufficient contributions to make the purchase.

It has for some time been apparent that the changes in the character of the section, which have been quite marked in recent years, have decreased the usefulness of the library, and that a change of location was demanded. The opportunity which has been accepted in the purchase of the church property places the library in a convenient spot to reach a very large residential district, and near, also, to large manufacturing establishments employing many of the class for which the library was first established.

Up to the year 1841 the use of the library was confined to boys only. In that year a separate department was formed for girls, and for more than forty years the two departments were conducted separately. The two libraries were, in 1882, consolidated on the first floor, and the second floor was used as a reading room, to both of which boys and girls had access.

At the present time the library comprises only 16,000 books, which are kept in active service, over 80,000 volumes being given out last year. The policy of the managers of the association has been to establish an intimate relation between the books and readers, and to accomplish this the books are, in a measure, taken to the readers.

A branch library was established in West Philadelphia last year at the reading rooms



SPRING GARDEN UNITARIAN CHURCH.

nearly all of which had been presented to the managers. It was afterwards moved to Carpenters' Hall, thence to Jayne street, below Seventh, then to the old Mint building, on Seventh street, above Market, and finally, in 1841, to its present location, where the use of the upper room was given rent free for many years. In 1868 the entire building was secured at a low rental for a period of 25 years. In 1879, when the Philadelphia

of the Third Christian Church on Aspen street, near Lancaster avenue, and arrangements are now being made to place a small collection of books in each of nine Western Union Telegraph stations in the city. The greatest care is exercised by the managers in the selection of the books, and this fact is recognized by many school teachers, who send to the library for supplies of books which they can in confidence give to their

pupils. Reading clubs and church reading rooms are supplied with books at stated intervals, and efforts are being made to embrace all opportunities for extending the usefulness of the library.

The association will not get possession of its new property until January next, when alterations will be made in it to adapt it to the purposes of the library. The price paid is understood to be \$51,000. Of this amount the association had about \$12,000 in its building fund, which has been the accumulation of years, and expects to procure the remainder of the purchase money and enough additional to make necessary changes from the friends of the library. For the present, only needed changes will be made in the interior. It is hoped, however, that a sufficient amount of money may be obtained to make more radical improvements and largely increase the usefulness of the library.

The association has had seven Presidents, all men of note in the annals of the city. They were Horace Binney, John Sergeant, Henry Troth, Townsend Sharpless, James J. Barclay, Joseph H. Collins and Charles Roberts, the last named being now in office.

The church society will continue to occupy the building for the present, and expects to build another edifice, the site for which has not yet been chosen.

From,

Amies

Phil. R

Date,

June 19 '96

OLDEST PILOT IN PHILADELPHIA

L. D. SCHELLENGER'S LIFE HAS BEEN
CROWDED WITH STIRRING SCENES.

HIS SERVICES DURING THE WAR

He Superintended the Building of the City
Iceboats—His Three Brothers Were Lost
at Sea—During His Half Century in the
Service He Met With But One Accident.

The oldest pilot in Philadelphia, as well as one of the oldest in the world, is Pilot Lester D. Schellenger, of 120 Queen street. For more than a half a century Pilot Schellenger has been actively engaged in guiding both sail and steam craft of all kinds through the tortuous channel of the Delaware river and bay between Philadelphia and the Delaware capes. Nearly four score years have whitened the locks of Pilot Schellenger; yet his clear blue eyes are as quick and far-seeing as any of the younger pilots,

and up to four years ago he stood as straight as an arrow, and was as agile as a college athlete. Three years ago he was compelled to give up his loved vocation on account of a severe attack of rheumatism, brought on by exposure, the result of an accident in which he narrowly escaped with his life.

He undertook during a heavy storm to board at sea the English steamer Camden about four miles south of the Delaware capes. The wind was blowing a lively gale, and the rope which held the ladder to the side of the steamer slipped, precipitating him into the sea. It was with great difficulty that he was rescued from his perilous position in the water, and he never seemed to fully recover from the shock.

Pilot Schellenger was born in a house on Catharine street, above Front, September 22, 1818, and for the past fifty odd years he has occupied the old mansion at 120 Queen street. His whole life has been crowded with stirring scenes, and not a few thrilling adventures. At the time of his birth, General Jackson was at the head of an armed expedition sent out by the government to wage war against the Seminole Indians, who had ravaged the white settlements in Georgia. When a young man he was a factor in aiding the war with Mexico, and later witnessed the great struggle between the North and the South.

When at the age of 21 he had finished his six years' apprenticeship and received his license as a pilot, steamboats were as scarce as the horseless carriage is now. The telegraph and submarine cable were unknown, and electric lights and telephones had not been thought of. Although the channel from Philadelphia to the Delaware capes was just as shifty and treacherous then as now—the government had not dredged away so many bars or placed so many lights and buoys to make the work of the pilot safe as well as easy—yet Pilot Schellenger has a most enviable record of never having run a vessel aground. He not only knows the lights, buoys, courses and distances by night as well as by day, but his knowledge of the exact depth of water, at both high and low tide, over almost every foot of the surface of the river and bay has enabled him to take large vessels to sea in the densest of fogs, when the direction of the channel could only be obtained by constant sounding of the lead line.

Pilot Schellenger comes of a race of navigators, his father and grandfather having been sea captains. His father was for many years, and until his death in August, 1854, a captain in the steady employ of the Philadelphia and Havre de Grace Steam Tow Boat Company. It has fallen to the lot of Pilot Schellenger to take to sea some of the largest and finest vessels ever built in Philadelphia. He was in charge of both the steamships Pennsylvania and the Ohio on their trial trips, and when a few years ago the Cramps built a man-of-war for the Russian Government. Schellenger was the pilot selected to take the vessel to sea. The cruiser steamed out of the bay flying the stars and stripes, and when five leagues east of the Delaware capes, on the high seas, the American flag was hauled down and the great yellow flag of Russia, with its two crowned eagles, was run up instead, and the vessel formally handed over to the Russian commander.

With the exception of eight years, during which Pilot Schellenger was captain of the steamers Robert Morris and the Jefferson, engaged in towing canal boats from Phila-

delphia to Havre de Grace and up the Susquehanna in the lumber and iron trade, he has always been actively engaged as a Pennsylvania pilot in conducting vessels to and from Philadelphia and the Delaware capes. For twenty years during the earlier part of his career as a pilot, and when the commerce of the port was not so great as now, he was captain during the winter months of the city ice boats, and in summer resumed his vocation as pilot on the river and bay.

The first ice-boat owned by the city was built of wood in 1835, and twenty years later Pilot Schellenger became her captain. He superintended the building at Cramps' yard of the present city ice-boats No. 1 and No. 2, which were the first iron ice-boats the city owned, and afterwards for many years was captain successively of city ice-boats Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Some of the trustees of city ice-boat No. 1 were John Welsh, Ex-Minister to England; Edward C. Knight, William S. Graub and John Deyerill, the latter being president of the board.

During the war of the Rebellion, Pilot Schellenger was selected to pilot one of the four boats taken by the government for the use of General Burnside at Fortress Monroe, and later was captain of the steamer Robert Morris, when she towed a fleet of five schooners from Annapolis to Fortress Monroe with provisions, water and hospital accommodations to aid the Federal army after the steam railroads had been torn up.

With the exception noted Pilot Schellenger has never met with an accident and has never been sick in bed but twice in his life. When 28 years of age he contracted smallpox on board a Boston packet bark, and when 45 years old he brought another Boston packet vessel into Quarantine when all on board except four, had died of yellow fever. He contracted the deadly disease, but did not have a severe case.

His three brothers were all seafaring men and all lost their lives while plying their vocation. His brother John was drowned fifty-three years ago in the pilot boat William Price, at the time she was blown on the beach near Cape May. His brother Henry while captain of a tug-boat at New Orleans died of fever thirty years ago. His brother Charles, with five others, was drowned in the pilot boat Enoch Furley, which was lost seven years in a terrific gale about sixty miles south of the Delaware capes. Pilot Schellenger, though retired from active service, is still a member of the Pilots' Association, and a part owner of the Pennsylvania pilot boat W. W. Ker.

THE LAST OF AN OLD TAVERN

Something About the Cherry Tree Hotel That Was Famous in the Fifties.

The demolition of the Cherry Tree Hotel, at Forty-seventh street and Baltimore avenue, removes the oldest landmark in that neighborhood. In 1850 the Baltimore pike was the most desolate and worst road running out of Philadelphia. Very few farm houses were built near it, and although there was a toll gate where Clifton is now (then Lohb's Corners), no attempt was made to keep the road in repair.

The Cherry Tree Hotel was a dilapidated four-room frame building, and the only shrubbery near it was the tree, a gnarled, scabby old trunk that never bore a cherry. The place was kept by an uncouth little Englishman named Stott, who had a lovely tenor voice, and this was an attraction to

his few customers, who were nearly all English weavers from the mills on Crum and Darby creeks. It was a measured mile from the Woodland gates, and there was not more than one other house in that distance.

One cold, dreary afternoon in December, 1852, the writer walked to the city from Kellyville and stopped at the Cherry Tree to warm up. Behind the stove sat a short man with a huge head, crowned by a shock of long red hair—a very sinister-looking customer. Stott and several of his friends had collected in one corner and seemed to be frightened. At this time two brothers named Skuspinski had been recently hanged for the murder of a peddler named Leaman, but the principal assassin, named Gurovski, escaped and was beyond doubt sitting in the Cherry Tree on this cold December night.

Stott had recognized him from the accurate description sent out by the police, and he urged Dan Holt, a tall, powerful, one-armed teamster, to arrest the man and get the reward. Dan walked over and made a grab for the man who sprang up with a howl like a wild beast, and snapped a pistol full in the face of Dan, who started back and fell over the table. This saved his life, for the next instant a bullet flew over his head and buried itself in the window frame. The assassin then left the house. About three miles away he stopped a farmer and robbed him of his money, and from that moment has never been heard of.

When Cobb creek was crossed drinking places were very few. There was not one on the Baltimore pike until one got to the Black Horse, a mile beyond Media. The last of the old taverns was kept about two miles this side of Media by a wealthy Quaker named Gibbons, and here was given a gill of whisky, measured in a wooden noggin, for six cents. This place was closed in 1850. It was not until after the war that any improvements were made near the Cherry Tree Hotel.

From, *Call*
Philadelphia
Date, *June 24/96*

ANCIENT BUILDING BURNED

Destruction of the Antique Structure Formerly Known as the Drove-yard Hotel.

The old historical building at the intersection of Fortieth, Lancaster and Haverford avenues, in West Philadelphia, formerly known as the Droveyard Hotel, was totally destroyed by fire late yesterday afternoon. For a time two rows of brick dwellings adjoining were threatened with destruction, but through the timely arrival of five fire companies, the flames were confined to the old hotel, which was seen to be doomed. A little after 3 o'clock a little girl, noticing smoke issuing from the back of the building, notified one of the tenants, and two alarms were turned in. The old building was very in-

flammable and the flames spread rapidly. The house No. 4001 Haverford street also caught fire, but was speedily extinguished. Mrs. L. Clark, an occupant, fainted and was carried out of the building by Fireman William McDonald. No. 4003 Haverford street was occupied by A. Martin. Mrs. Martin was sick in bed, and an ambulance had to be summoned, which conveyed her to the Presbyterian Hospital. It is feared the shock of the hurried removal may result fatally. The burned structure was occupied by A. White & Sons, dealers in flour and feed; E. J. Ranck, grocer, and Henry J. Hill, furniture and storage. The loss was about \$15,000.

The old Droveyard Hotel was a famous hostelry years ago, and was built in the forties. Stock and cattlemen made it their headquarters until 1863, when it was used as a school for ten years, under the name of the Mantua Public School. The Kerns estate has been in litigation for several years, or else the building would have been torn down and a new one erected.

From, *Press*

Philadelphia

Date, *June 29 96*

NEW EDIFICE TO BE BUILT.

Farewell Services Held in Old St. Michael's Lutheran Church.

Farewell services were held all day yesterday in old St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Main and Church Streets, Germantown. The church is the cradle of Lutheranism in that section, and from it all the other Lutheran churches in the vicinity have sprung.

In the morning the pastor, Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, preached an appropriate sermon, from Psalm cxxvii, 1: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

He said in part: "This text is the keynote of success in every undertaking, for, whatever strength and skill is exerted, if Jehovah is not with you, your efforts will prove failures. In the Providence of God, the time has again come when this congregation should erect a new and larger house for the Lord, and we have resolved to do so. All things are now ready. To-morrow the organ will be taken down and removed to the chapel; the furniture will be also taken there, and the venerable old temple will be torn down. It is fitting that this day should be signalized by farewell services, in this old Spiritual Home of ours, where, for almost seventy-seven years, Divine services have been held. Many pleasant and blessed memories are associated with the building, and not a few will recall the sacred offices rendered to them here. The propriety and necessity of a new and larger building is not a matter

of recent date, but has been agitated for a number of years, until finally the project is to be realized. It was the same with our forefathers, as to the erection of this building, requiring many years' discussion and consideration before the ancient first church was removed, and a new one built, which again in its turn is to be superseded. And now, with devout gratitude to God for the blessings, protection and care, which He has manifested to us for many years, and with sincere and earnest prayer that He will deign to continue this loving kindness in the future, and guard and build and bless our new house, we close our services here."

In the evening Vespers were held and short addresses were made by Rev. Dr. W. Ashmead Shaefer, Rev. Dr. George F. Spieker, Rev. Dr. H. E. Jacobs, and Rev. J. L. Sibole. A special programme of music was arranged for both services, the evening closing with the singing of "Nunc Dimittis."

A feature of the morning services was the presence in the church of Mrs. Mary Heilig, widow of the late Jacob Heilig. She is over 80 years of age, and as a young girl was present at the consecration of the present church, on November 21, 1819.

St. Michael's Church is one of the oldest churches in or near Philadelphia, the first building having been erected in 1730, and consecrated in 1737. It is thought, however, that religious services were held at this place by Gerhard Henkel as early as 1726. The first regular pastor of the new church was John Dylauder, who probably remained until 1741. After he was dismissed several of the Philadelphia pastors had charge, among them being Henry M. Muhlenberg, so well known as the patriarch of Lutheranism in the United States.

During the time when the British held Germantown, the pastor of the church was compelled to leave, and the soldiers destroyed the organ of the church and plundered the parsonage, but the buildings were not injured. The church was a German one for a century, the services and all the records being in that language. In 1845 the German services ceased and the German-speaking portion of the congregation removed to a small church at Herman and Morton Streets, known as St. Thomas', where German is still used.

Some of the principal pastors in the second church have been Revs. Benjamin Keller, Dr. John W. Richards, S. M. Schmucker, the well-known Dr. Charles W. Schaefer, who was pastor for over twenty-five years; F. A. Kaehler, John P. Deck and Paul G. Klingler. The present pastor, Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, assumed the pastorate in January, 1892.

During the rebuilding the congregation will worship in the Sunday School Building, a modern structure erected in 1886 at a cost of \$10,000. The new church building will occupy the same site as the old one, but will be larger, having a seating capacity for 600. It will cost, it is thought, between \$30,000 and \$40,000, a large portion of which is already subscribed. The membership of the church is about 400, and of the Sunday school about 300.

From, *Times*

New York NY

Date, *July 10 96*

QUESTIONS THAT ARE OLD

FINANCIAL PROBLEMS DISCUSSED BY
THE REV. JOHN ANDREWS.

A Remarkable Copy of His "Compend of Moral Philosophy"—Written Out by Dr. John H. Hobart When He Was Fifteen Years Old—The Work Now the Property of Dr. G. E. Potter of Newark, N. J., Who Got It from a Patient.

The financial questions of to-day were matters of interest more than a century ago. This is established in the "Compend of Moral Philosophy" of the Rev. John Andrews, who was "Professor of Rhetorick and Belles Lettres" in the College and Academy of Philadelphia.

His work, published in manuscript, with the binding of home-made character, the backing being newspapers, and the outer cover wallpaper, and bearing date 1790, has been placed at the service of THE NEW-YORK TIMES by Allen Durand, assistant cashier of the State Bank, in Grand Street. The owner of the interesting holograph is Dr. G. E. Potter, Newark, N. J. It came into his possession as a fee from a needy patient, who was a bibliomaniac.

Interest attaches to the work because it was apparently copied by John H. Hobart, who, born at Philadelphia, Penn., in 1775, was a descendant of men who figured in the Colonial history of New-England and whose works did much for the vigorous and rapid growth of the Episcopal Church in the beginning of the nineteenth century. Dr. Hobart was an aggressive churchman, and a publicist of high order, and he died a Bishop of the Episcopal Church. When he copied Dr. Andrews's work he was fifteen years old.

Dr. Andrews was a native of Maryland, and was born in 1746, in Cecil County. He was ordained in England, and left his parish in Queen Anne County, Md., because of his loyalistic sentiments, and later on was Principal of the Philadelphia Episcopal Academy. Afterward he was Principal and Vice Provost and Provost in the University of Pennsylvania.

The work owned by Dr. Potter has this title page, written in a schoolboy hand:

Compend
of
Moral Philosophy
By the Rev. John Andrews, Professor of
Rhetorick and Belles Lettres in the College
and Academy of Philadelphia.
John H. Hobart.
1790.

In Volume II., Dr. Andrews touches on the financial question, as follows:
"What is it that constitutes the value of anything?"

"The usefulness, the agreeableness of anything constitutes its value."

"What is the price of a thing proportioned to?"

"The price of a thing is in proportion to the demand there is for it, and to the difficulty of obtaining it."

"Value and price are not, then, the same?"

"Value and price are not the same. For some things of great value bear no price—such are those good things which cannot be appropriated, as air and light. On the other hand, things of little value may bear a great price if they be much desired, and rarely met with, as gold, silver, diamonds, &c."

"Which is the most ancient and obvious sort of commercial contracts?"

"The most ancient and obvious sort of commercial contracts is barter or the exchange of goods for goods."

"Are contracts of barter attended with any inconveniences?"

"Where there is no other sort of commerce, contracts of barter must be attended with great inequalities. For example, I might want a thing of small value, as a pair of shoes, and have nothing to give for it that I can spare but a thing of great value, which cannot be divided, as a horse; and on a journey it may be impossible for me to carry movables along with me to give in exchange for the provisions which I must purchase by the way."

"What contrivances, therefore, become necessary to prevent these inconveniences?"

"For managing commerce, therefore, with ease, and in order to preserve equality in buying and selling and other contracts, it became necessary to contrive some sort of standard goods, universally desired and valued, which every man might be willing to take in exchange for what he sells, because by them he might procure whatever he wants to buy."

"What are the properties that must necessarily belong to these standard goods?"

"These standard goods must be of great price, that they may be easily carried about; they must be also durable and dry; must be capable of being divided into any small parts."

"In what goods are these properties found?"

"These three properties belong to the metals of gold and silver, which are accordingly in all commercial nations used for money—that is, for general standard of price."

"How was money anciently dealt out?"

"Money was anciently dealt out by weight. We still speak of pounds and of expense, words which, in their etymology, refer to weighing."

"Was this method attended with any inconvenience?"

"This method of reckoning money was both troublesome and unsafe. For the metal, though sufficiently heavy, may not be sufficiently pure, and few people are judges of the purity of metal."

"What, therefore, was introduced instead of weighing?"

"Coin, therefore, or stamped money, was introduced, whereof the value is known at sight, and the purity attested by the stamp; which none has a right to affix but the publick and the sovereign, acting by publick authority. He, therefore, who counterfeits the legal coin is guilty of high treason, because he usurps one of the prerogatives of sovereignty. To counterfeit copper money is, however, by the law of England not high treason, tho' it be a punishable trespass. The reason is because the true, ancient, and legal coin of England was either gold or silver. For copper money was not known in England 'till the time of Charles II., and when first introduced nobody was obliged to take it in

payments that exceeded the sum of sixpence. In the United States there is hitherto no legal coin. But when we had a paper currency it was death to counterfeit."

"What proportion should the value of stamped coin bear to the value of the same weight of unstamped metal or bullion?"

"A coin stamped and the same weight of unstamped metal or bullion ought to be as nearly as possible of the same value, the expense of coining being but a trifle."

"For what reasons?"

"If coin bears a higher value than bullion would bear; if a guinea, for example, were ordered to pass in Great Britain for 25s., other nations would not take their gold coin except with a loss to them of 4s. in 25s.; and any subject of Great Britain would be a gainer in the same proportion by carrying his goods to foreign markets, where he would receive coin of more intrinsic value. On the contrary, if the bullion were more valuable than the coin, if in Great Britain a crown piece, for example, sold by weight, would fetch more than 5s., people would be tempted to melt down the coin and sell it as metal or to carry it abroad and dispose of it there, and the more money there was in circulation the more would Government be a loser."

"Does the value of money bear any relation to the plenty or scarcity of it?"

"Money is more or less valuable as it is less or more plentiful. Since South America was discovered, more than £1,000,000,000 have been exported, in gold and silver, from that country into Europe. The consequence is that their money has been continually, and, indeed, rapidly sinking in its value. That which is now bought there for 20s. would not have cost 20d. three centuries ago. This means not that the things have become dearer, but that money has become cheaper. For a man's labour or his food was as valuable then as it is now. The necessities of life, tho' their price is not always the same, have at all times nearly the same value. Some difference may, indeed, happen in the time of plenty or scarcity, but those are not considerable in a computation that includes a number of years, and seasons of uncommon plenty or uncommon scarcity are not frequent. Upon the principle now laid down, we may form a conjecture concerning the value of ancient money. If, for example, an ordinary ox were sold in Great Britain 300 years ago for 5s., and if such an ox is now sold there for £5, we infer not with certainty, but with a great degree of probability, that a shilling at that time must have been equal in value to one of their pounds at this day, as the intrinsic value of the ox, whether used for food or for labour, must have been always nearly the same. And if at Rome, in the time of Augustus, an ox were sold for a certain number of sesterces, we may by an easy arithmetical operation form a conjecture concerning the value of a sesterce of that time in our present money."

"In what point of view are notes or bank bills that pass for money to be considered?"

"Notes or bank bills that pass for money are to be considered as personal securities upon the proprietors of the bank or the trading companies that issue them for the payment of certain sums in gold or silver. The value that the company receives for the note when issued they oblige themselves to give for it when it is returned upon them; and in nations where stamped leather or paper is used for money these things, being of no value in themselves, must be supposed to derive what value they have from a contract whereby the publick obliges itself to give for them what it receives."

"Where gold and silver cannot be had what hinders but that money might be made of the baser metals?"

"Money made of the baser metals must be bulky in proportion to the cheapness of the metal. Lycurgus, in order to abolish commerce in Sparta, made a law that all the current money should be of iron, which, in that country, was very cheap. Hence the Lacedemonian coin was so unwieldly that nobody cared to have anything to do with it, and the little commerce they had was in the way of barter."



A BROKEN HEARTED NOVEL

Streets—a month's research in the Survey Department fails to reveal the exact one—was Brown born. Here he lived and wrote and here he died. His life illustrates once again the fickleness of fame; to-day famous, to-morrow unknown. Born in Philadelphia, living here in an active lifetime of almost two score years, and dying here, with descendants occupying positions of prominence in the social and business life of the city, his name has almost passed from the memory of men. Only to the student is his life and work familiar. And save for that student, so far as present-day fame is concerned, he may as well never have loved and struggled. He was christened while yet the present century was young the "Broken Hearted," and it is a curiously pathetic fact that the author who called him thus, George Lipard, himself died of broken heartedness. Across the sea, in England, his works are still faintly popular; to-day in America, and more particularly in Philadelphia, but two of his romances are found on the library shelves, and these copies are fingered and worn only because they are of an edition of half a century ago, and have answered the demands through all those years. True, an edition of some of his works was issued in this city a few years ago.

BROWN'S BIRTH AND BOYHOOD.

Five years before the Liberty Bell tolled the nation's birth, Brown first saw the light, in this city, which he so much loved. His ancestors came to the New World with Penn., and from the same ship they landed on the shores of the Delaware. They were God-fearing, industrious Quakers, fired with a determination to make for themselves a new home in the New World, where they might be free from the persecution of the old. The middle name, Brockden, was derived from an uncle of whom Franklin makes honorable mention, who over-hearing conspirators' secret conversation, fled for his life to these shores, and rose to prominence, for over sixty years being Recorder of Deeds and Master of the Rolls of the city. Young Brown's parents, pious and respected Friends, instilled into him their own simplicity of manner and benevolence of sentiment.

Somewhere under the sod of the old Quaker burying ground at Fourth and Arch Streets, whose history is concurrent with that of Penn.'s landing on the shores of Pennsylvania, lies the remains of a man whose name in the long ago was as well known as that of Franklin. Somewhere under the sod he lies, for no monument points out the spot where rests the bones of Charles Brockden Brown, America's first professional man of letters; not even is there a mound of earth to mark the place. Long ago the stone tumbled down and even the grave was hidden from sight by a covering of earth thrown over it by the diggers of an adjacent cellar. Yet the man sleeping in such forgetfulness and neglect here was the author to whom Shelley confessed obligation for the inspiration he gave and whose influence can be traced by the discerning in the poet's "Zastrozzi," and "St. Irvyne," the writer after whom Scott named the hero of "Guy Mannering" and whose creation, "Arthur Marvyn," figures also in that romance, and the genius of whom Hawthorne said: "Fielding, Richardson and Scott occupied pedestals. In a niche was deposited the bust of our countryman, the author of Arthur Marvyn."

In one of the three time-stained gabled brick buildings standing at the northwest corner of Eleventh and Sansom

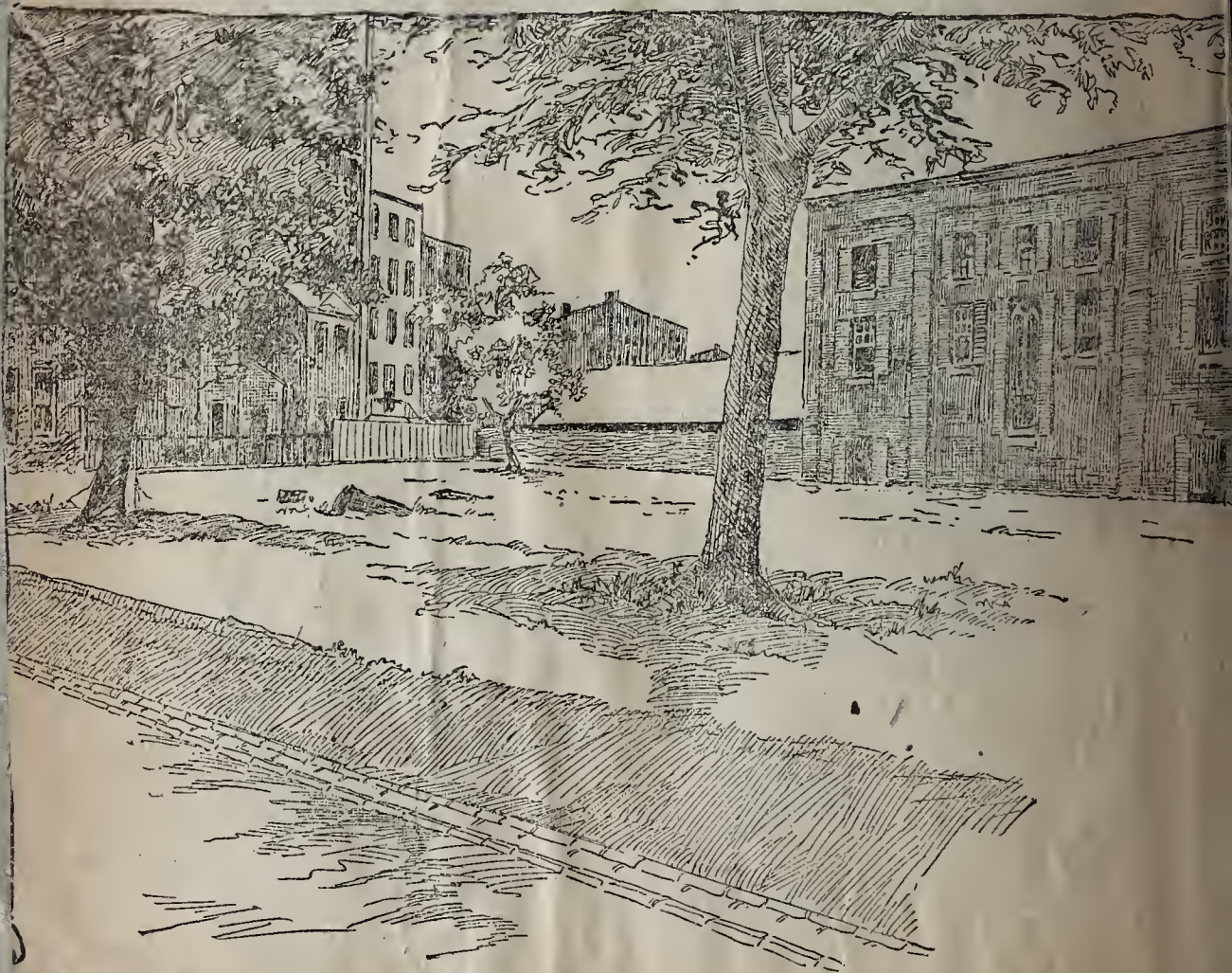
His first ten years were spent under the maternal roof in study, and at the end of the decade, it is related that he had a surprising knowledge of architecture and of geography. The eleventh year sees him entered in the Classical School of Robert Proud, the author of the "History of Pennsylvania," and during his five years of attendance he made rapid progress in the classics and in the best English models. So intense was the application that his health was impaired. But his mental vigor was undiminished.

Upon the advice of his preceptor the boy made long rambles into the country, the closely built-up sections of the North and Northwest of the present day, and learned, as Washington Irving similarly did, much that afterward shone in his writings. Writing, indeed, was dear to him at a very early age. He wrote essays and verse, and in the next few years manifested his mentality by inventing a system of shorthand. When his worldly responsibilities began to press upon him he made ready for the legal profession, entering the office of Alexander Wilcox, a distinguished member of the bar. His enthusiasm for law and literature showed themselves in his ac-

tive participation in a law society and a belles-lettres club.

LAW AND LITERATURE.

When the time came to lay aside the text-books of law and to enter into its active practice, he became averse to continuing in the profession. Letters were his passion, and to them he determined to devote his life. His mind ran in the paths of romantic and visionary speculation, and though friends advised and pleaded, they could not induce him to alter his determination. The trial was a severe one, and under it his spirits sunk, and his health became impaired. But his will never wavered. With piercing irony, Lippard said, in a sketch of Brown's life, "He became an author. Yes, a miserable penster, a scribbler, a fellow who spills ink for bread! For a career like this he forsook the brilliant prospects of the bar. Yes, he sat himself down in the prime of his young manhood to make his bread by his pen. At that time the cow with seven horns, or the calf with two heads and five legs, exhibited in some mountebank's show, was not half so rare a curiosity as an

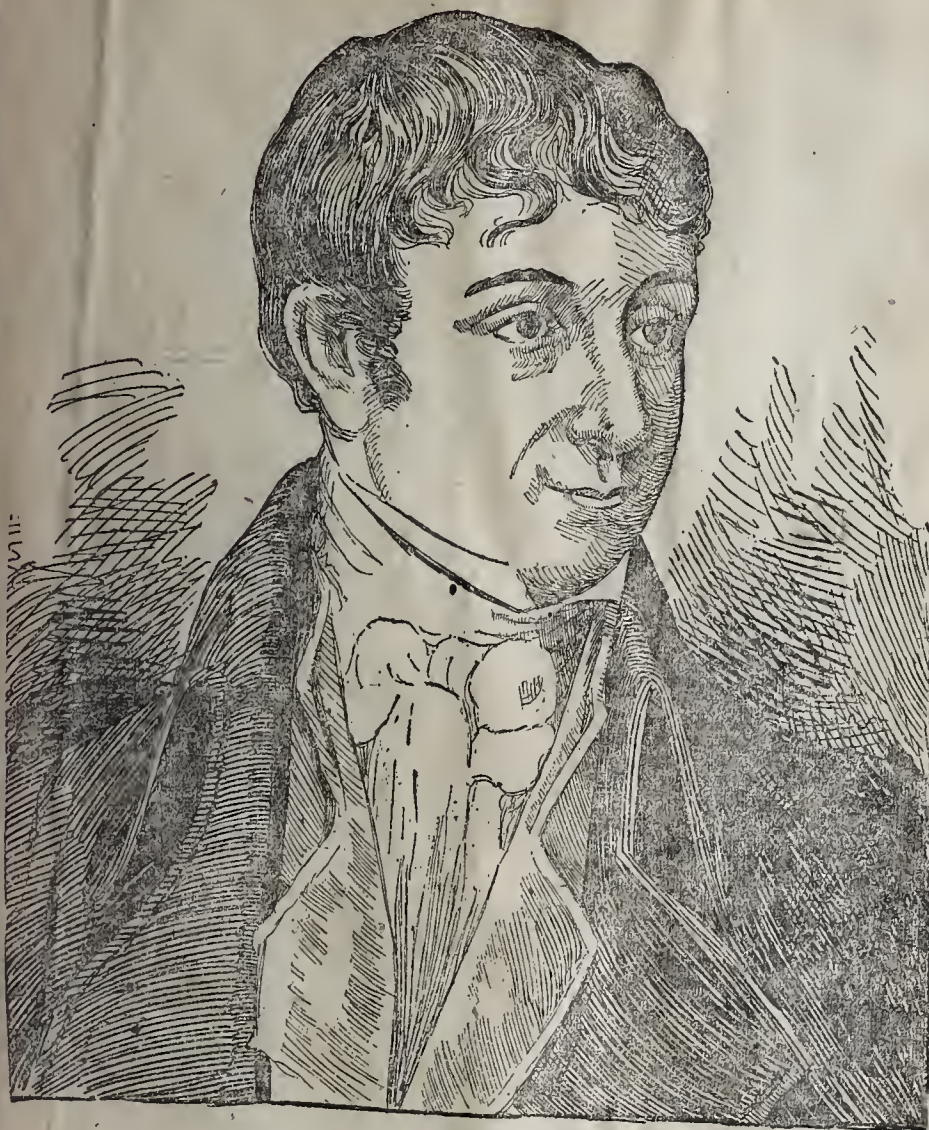


THE PART WHERE BROWN IS THOUGHT TO LIE.

American author."

Brown himself said: "As for me, I have long ago discovered that nature has not qualified me for an actor on this stage. The nature of my education only added to these disqualifications." His active career as an author began in 1798; from 1792, when he closed his legal studies,

returned to this city after a short absence, but the impressions that he received in the Metropolis were so pleasant that he soon made a second visit. The greater part of the interval of six years, during which he was absent from Philadelphia, was spent in New York in this second visit. His circle of acquaintances widened, while it deepened. The



CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN.

the incidents of his life are few, the indulgence of his literary and scientific tastes occupying his time. Hoping, however, at the same time to dissipate from his mind the gloom and misery contained therein, he traveled for a time, and finally reached New York city. A friend awaited him, Dr. Elihu H. Smith, with whom he had pursued his legal studies in Philadelphia. Smith widened the circle of Brown's acquaintances and thereby let a little sunshine into his soul. He

company pleased him, and as their tastes were literary, as were his own, he became deeply attached to New York life. Most of his friends were members of the famed "Friendly Club," and Brown became a member of the organization, too. His journal is full of pleasant allusions to the club and its genial membership.

RELIGIOUS POLEMICS.

In the intellectual world this period

was one of violent excitement. Accepted theories in religion and society were cast aside and most extravagant vagaries substituted; the foundations of society trembled. Into this turmoil Brown naturally plunged, and so the Fall of 1797 finds him busy with the book that marks his beginning as an author. It was a work entitled "Alouin; a Dialogue on the Rights of Women." The doctrine has been condemned as unsound, but the speculation was elegant and ingenious, and the style original and impressive. His first published magazine article was entitled the "Rhapsodist," and it appeared in the "Columbian Magazine" of August, 1799. It was continued through several numbers. About the same period he wrote a small novel in the shape of a series of letters, which, though never published, are important as being the first of a series of romances in the same style over which America and Europe shuddered. His journal has this entry apropos to it: "I commenced something in the form of a romance. I had at first no definite conception of my design. As my pen proceeded forward my invention was tasked, and the materials that it afforded were arranged and digested. * * * Every new attempt will be better than the last and considered in the light of a prelude or first task, it may merit that praise to which it may possess no claim, considered as a best creation." There were six works cast in the lines of this romance, and his fame rests upon them. They were entitled "Wieland," "Ormond," "Arthur Mervyn," "Edgar Huntley," "Clara Howard," "Jane Talbot." From April, 1799, until the Autumn of 1800 he conducted in New York the "Monthly Magazine and American Review." It was almost the entire production of his own pen, as the "Spectator" was of Addison's, and it abounds with curious though learned essays and speculations, interesting tales and manly criticism. A great variety of essays and fugitive pieces in prose and verse from his pen appeared in contemporary magazines. In the close of the Autumn of the year of 1800 he removed to this, his native city. His friend Smith had died a victim of the awful plague, and Brown was heavy-hearted.

PAMPHLETS AND MAGAZINES.

Brown made his debut as a political writer in 1803. His pamphlets were original, sagacious and thorough, and they indicate both a depth and breadth of knowledge, and are bold and penetrating. Those whose worth are appreciated even to the present day are on "The Cession of Louisiana to France," "The Treaty with England Rejected by Mr. Jefferson" and "Commercial Restrictions." In the first he called attention to the importance of securing Louisiana as one of the sisterhood of States. In the second he rose above party fanaticism, but his declarations were pervaded by a decorous spirit, and in the last he vented his disapproval of embargoes and restrictions.

Pure literature his passion, he now made his support, and on October 1, 1803, there appeared the first number of "The Literary Magazine and American Register," published in Philadelphia, but bearing the title of the prior New York

publication. In the editor's address to the public he says: "In an age like this, when the foundations of religion and morality have been so boldly attacked, it seems necessary, in announcing a work of this nature, to be particularly explicit as to the path which the editor means to pursue. He, therefore, avows himself to be, without equivocation or reserve, the ardent friend and willing champion of the Christian religion. Everything that savors of indelicacy or licentiousness will be rigorously proscribed. His poetical pieces may be dull, but they shall at least be free from voluptuousness or sensuousness, and his prose, whether seconded or not by genius and knowledge, shall scrupulously aim at the promotion of public and private virtue. He will conclude by reminding the public that there is not at the present any other monthly publication in America."

This paper was printed by John Conrad, a famous old-time publisher. The contents of it were keyed in the same strain as those of the "Portfolio," which constitutes with "Graham's" the two most famous of the early Philadelphia magazines. Wadsworth was roundly abused, Milton was criticised and "literary resemblances were drawn." In 1806 appeared a vivid picture of Philadelphia as it appeared in the days of the awful plague of yellow fever in 1797, embodied in a poem entitled "Philadelphia—An Elegy."

The series of novels which won for Brown at the time that he lived and wrote a reputation, which it was thought time could never dim nor efface, was written with startling rapidity. The material had been a long time in the gathering, from his boyhood to his manhood, as he roamed about Philadelphia and saw her, the imperial city of the new continent, the Athens of America, as she was then called, and again as she appeared when the awful plague had stricken her, when her citizens had deserted their homes, and all was a veritable pesthouse. "Wieland," the most powerful of them all, was the first of the series. It appeared in 1793. It was a gruesome story of a monstrous crime, instigated through the agency of ventriloquism. Thousands read the book, breathless almost, and shuddering and horrified. Poe afterward worked in the same field, but with superior genius became famous. At the time that Brown wrote, his contemporaries revelled in these tales of horror and terror. It was the age of Lewis' "Tales of Terror," of Walpole's "Castle of Otranto," of Beckford's "Vathek," of Mrs. Radcliffe's "Mysteries of Udolpho" and of Mrs. Shelley's "Frankenstein." It was the reactionary period to the preceding pessimism. "Ormond, or the Secret Witness," appeared in 1799.

THE YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC.

The same year brought forth "Arthur Mervyn," another powerful romance, abounding with weird pen pictures of the pestilence of yellow fever. In the preface Brown says: "The evils of pestilence, by which this city has lately been afflicted, will probably form an era

In its history. The trials of fortitude and constancy, which took place in this city in the Autumn of 1793, have perhaps never been exceeded in any age. It is but just to snatch some of these from oblivion, and deliver to posterity a brief but faithful sketch of the condition of this metropolis during the calamitous period. Men only require to be made acquainted with distress for their compassion and charity to be awakened." "Edgar Huntley" was published in 1801. It described the adventures of a somnambulist in the mountain fastnesses of Western Pennsylvania. "Clara Howard" and "Jane Talbot" were concurrent. In England, a little previous to this time, William Godwin, the poet Shelley's father-in-law, had produced "Caleb Williams" and "Falkland." These, probably, were the inspiration of Brown's works, and certainly the influence of these two books can be traced in the series. So that when Shelley confessed that Brown's novels had influenced him beyond all others, he pays tribute to the themes of horror which, originating in England, passed over the Atlantic and through the pen of a Philadelphia novelist, and then returned again in new literary form to Shelley.

In November, 1801, Brown was married to Miss Elizabeth Linn, of New York, and the union proved to be a happy one. In 1806 he began a new magazine with the title "The American Register." Its lease of life was but three years. It was the first work of the kind ever attempted, contained abstracts of laws and public proceedings, reviews, American and foreign state papers and other data. It is an admirable history of the years 1806 to 1809, when it ceased publication. Other productions of his pen at this time was a system of general geography, and a work on Rome during the Antonines. By this time disease had ravaged his frame so seriously that he was compelled to desist from his literary labors. In the Summer of 1809 he left his home for a brief visit to friends in New York and in New Jersey. His mental and physical condition is shown in a letter of the period. He says: "When have I known that lightness and vivacity of mind which the divine flow of health, even in calamity, produces in some men? Never, scarcely never. Not longer than a half hour at a time since I called myself man."

An ocean voyage was projected for the Spring of 1810. But fate decreed otherwise. On November 10, 1809, Brown was attacked with violent pains in his side, was bled and confined to his chamber. By the middle of February of the succeeding year, he had sunk so low that his family believed that the end was about to come. They gathered about the bedside and he bade them all a farewell, but he lingered for two days, until February 22, when death relieved his suffering. This was in the old house at Eleventh and Sansom Street, at that time called George Street, and described in the directory for 1810 as Eleventh Street, near George Street."

SULLY'S IMPRESSION.

It was here that the great portrait painter Sully saw him. Sully says, "I saw him a little before his death. I

had never known him, never heard of him, never read any of his works. It was in the month of November—our Indian Summer—when the air is full of smoke. Passing a window one day, I was caught by the sight of a man with a remarkable physiognomy, writing at a table in a dark room. The sun shone direct upon his head. The dead leaves were falling then—it was Charles Brockden Brown."

He was buried in the old Quaker burying ground, which dates back to the days of Penn, at Fourth and Arch Streets. His grave was marked by but a simple little stone, and even this in later years was effaced. For when the Merchants' Hotel, on Fourth Street, opposite to the cemetery, was built, the earth from the cellar was carried across the street and spread over the graves. To-day, if you should look through the rusted iron grate door, on Fourth Street, you will see no trace of grave or stone. Both were leveled and then buried over.

Of the obscure ground in which the remains of America's first man of letters were laid Lippard writing in 1848 said: "The time has come when the authors of America, the men who view with pride the growth of a national literature, should go to the Quaker graveyard, and bear the bones of Charles Brockden Brown to that Laurel Hill which he loved in his boyhood; yes, let the remains of the martyr author sleep beneath the shadow of some dark pine whose evergreen boughs, swaying to the Winter winds, bend over the rugged cliff and sweep the waters of the river Schuylkill as it rolls on amid its hilly shores, like an image of the rest which awaits the blessed in a better world. Then a solitary column of white marble, rising like a form of snow amid the green boughs, shall record the neglect and woe and glory of the author's life in a single name, Charles Brockden Brown." In 1857 and 1887 efforts were made to revive interest in Brown and his works, but the undeserved oblivion into which his works had fallen could not be removed.

From, *Ledger*
Phila Pa
Date, *July 29 '96*

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH

FORTHCOMING CENTENNIAL OF THE
ROMAN CATHOLIC CONGREGATION.

The First Charge of the Augustinians in
the United States—Destroyed by Fire During
the Native American Riots in 1844.

Active preparations are being made for the forthcoming centennial celebration of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Church, Fourth street below Vine, and a number of important improvements are in progress in the interior of the sacred edifice. A magnificent marble altar, a gift from a lady, is being erected, and new stained glass windows, the gifts of parishioners, are being put in place. The ceiling is being retouched. There will be a small eupola over the sanctuary, and at its base there will be very beautiful frescoes, representing the blessed sacrament adored by angels. There is to be a new sanctuary rail of brass, the upper part being of onyx, and new pews of oak. The cost of the altar will be \$1000, and the total cost of the improvements between \$12,000 and \$15,000.

The programme of the celebration, which will begin on September 6 and continue for three days, is not yet complete. Among those present will be Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ryan, Bishop Burke, of Albany, and

Bishop Henry Gabriels, of Ogdensburg, N. Y. It is expected that many representatives of the Jesuit and Lazarist Orders will also be in attendance. The Rev. F. X. McGowan, O. S. A., of St. Patrick's Church, Cambridge, N. Y., is at present in this city, actively engaged in preparing a comprehensive history of the parish.

The First Steps Taken.

It was on August 27, 1796, the vigil of the Feast of St. Augustine, that a general congregation of the Augustinian Order, held at Rome, authorized Fathers Matthew Carr, of Dublin Convent, and John Rosseter, of New Ross Convent, to establish houses of the Order in the United States for both hermits and nuns. A petition to that effect having been addressed to the Father General, Stephen Augustine Bellesini, by Father Philip Crane, of the Irish Augustinian Convent at Rome, the authority thus granted led to the erection of St. Augustine's Church. Fathers



ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.

Carr and Rosseter, who were at that time in Philadelphia, had been welcomed to the United States by Bishop John Carroll, and had selected this city as the field of their missionary labors. Bishop-elect Leonard Neale, coadjutor to Bishop Carroll, earnestly seconded the request of the Augustinians. The instrument of 1796 authorized Father Carr to establish a province of his Order in Philadelphia, under the title, "Province of Our Lady of Good Counsel," after that of a famous shrine of the Blessed Virgin in Italy, and he was named Superior of all Augustinians in the United States.

Fathers Carr and Rosseter were the first Augustinians known to have come to the United States with the purpose of permanently residing here. The former came from St. Augustine's priory, in Dublin, in 1795. He was a native of Ireland, and was educated in the study-house of the Order in France. Father Rosseter was an officer in Rochambeau's army during the Revolution, and, returning to France after the war, entered the Order. When the authority was granted by the general congregation, Father Carr was located at St. Joseph's, with care also of St. Mary's, and Father Rosseter was at Coffee Run Mission, in Delaware. On July 11, 1796, Father Carr purchased on Fourth street, a lot, 75 by 175 feet, from Jonathan Meredith and wife for a yearly ground rent of \$340. Other purchases having been made, the site for the proposed church was secured. On June 11, of the same year, subscription books were opened, and among the contributions were Thomas Fitzsimmons, \$500; Commodore Barry, \$150; George Washington, \$50, and Stephen Girard, \$40.

The Corner-stone Laid.

The corner-stone of the church was laid in September, 1796, on which occasion General Washington and Governor Thomas McKean are said to have been present. Father Carr found it a very difficult matter to raise funds, and five years elapsed before the building was completed. Notwithstanding the good-will shown Father Carr by persons of all creeds, he was compelled to petition the Legislature to permit him to establish a lottery, then a common means of raising funds. The building was in the Roman style, 125 by 60 feet, 49 feet to the eaves, with a tower 75 feet in height. The architect, builder and superintendent was Michael Fagan, whose father-in-law, John Walsh, a wealthy lumber merchant, gave nearly all the lumber used in the construction.

The altar and chancel were located at the west end of the structure, and the pews were built in rows with three aisles.

On June 7, 1801, the edifice was blessed and dedicated in honor of St. Augustine, the first church dedicated in his honor in the United States and the fourth church erected in Philadelphia, St. Joseph's having been established in 1732, St. Mary's in 1763 and Holy Trinity in 1789. Father Carr left St. Joseph's in 1800 and took up his residence in the house erected in the rear of the church fronting on Crown street.

St. Augustine's soon became the headquarters for visiting clergy. In 1800 Father Carr received into the church the first Philadelphian to become a Roman Catholic in the nineteenth century. He was a negro slave named Caesar Ducombe. In 1808 Dr. Michael Hurley, Father Carr's assistant, baptized Peter Albright, who subsequently took such a prominent part in burning the church. In 1811 a college was started in Crown street, and in 1820 the first musical celebration to

attract general attention was held in the church. On Sunday, May 27, 1821, Bishop Conwell announced from St. Augustine's altar the excommunication of Rev. William Hogan. Father Carr died in 1820 and was buried in the vault in the rear of the church. The death of Father Rosseter took place in 1812 at St. Thomas's Manor, an old Jesuit mission in Maryland, and he was buried there.

At Father Carr's death Dr. Hurley became Rector. The Augustinians had been incorporated in 1804, and the parish included all of the city north of Arch street and extending to Phoenixville. The city suffered in 1832 from the ravages of the cholera, and Dr. Hurley had all the furniture, books, etc., removed from the school and convent, and converted them into hospitals for the reception of the victims of the disease. In 1833 Father Nicholas O'Donnell, assistant to Dr. Hurley, assumed the editorship of the *Catholic Herald*, the pioneer of Catholic Philadelphia newspapers, and remained in charge until 1839.

Dr. Hurley died May 14, 1837, and the Rev. Nicholas O'Donnell became pastor, remaining in charge until 1839, when he was succeeded by the Rev. Patrick Eugene Moriarty, D.D. In 1838 the census of the parish showed a membership of 3002 persons. The Rev. Passidius O'Dwyer became rector early in 1844.

Native American Riots.

On Wednesday, May 8, 1844, during the Native American riots, the church, convent school and library were burned by the mob. The total damage to the church property was estimated at \$83,627.75. All the works of art collected by Father Carr and his successors, together with nearly all the church books, were lost. Among the articles saved were the original list of subscribers, a diagram of the pews, together with a list of those holding them; the financial accounts from the last of October until January 1, 1812, and a complete record of baptisms, confirmations and marriages.

Until October 27, 1844, the congregation of

St. Augustine's worshiped at St. Joseph's, and on that date a chapel erected in honor of Our Lady of Consolation, the material of the burned building having been used in its construction, was dedicated. Suit was brought against the city, and after tedious delays a verdict was returned in the court of Nisi Prius, on November 29, 1846, for \$47,433.87. An effort was at once made to raise funds for the erection of the new church, and Bishop Kenrick laid the corner-stone, May 23, 1847. The new edifice provided for was of the style of the Roman Palladian School, surmounted by a dome 165 feet in height. The sanctuary in the west end of the building was in a rectangular recess, 18 by 25 feet, ornamented with Corinthian columns, the whole forming a triumphal arch. The church was opened on Christmas Day, 1847, and Mass was sung by Bishop Kenrick, who consecrated it on Sunday, November 5. The total cost was about \$70,000.

Father O'Dwyer died May 24, 1850, and the Rev. P. E. Moriarty, D.D., returned, serving until 1855, when the Rev. Patrick A. Stanton became rector. In 1862 the Rev. Mark Crane assumed charge, and served until his death in 1871.

The Present Rector.

The Rev. Peter Crane served from 1871 until 1890, and is now at St. Mary's Church, Lawrence, Mass. The present rector, the Rev. Nicholas J. Murphy, who took charge in

1890, was born in June, 1855, in New York city, in the parish formerly known as old St. John's, but now the Cathedral. He was confirmed by Cardinal McCloskey at the age of 9 years, and was sent to Villa Nova College in 1868, where he received his education and conformed his life to the rules of St. Augustine. At the expiration of four years he entered the novitiate of the Augustinians, and, after completing the course of philosophy and physiology of five years, he was ordained in Troy, N. Y., December 22, 1877, by Bishop De Goesbriand. His first mission was at St. Augustine's, in this city, and in January, 1878, he was removed to Lawrence, Mass., where he labored until March, 1880, when he was recalled to St. Augustine's. In 1886 he went to Schaghticoke, N. Y., where he completed the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel. In August, 1890, he was placed in charge of St. Augustine's Church. The assistant priests are the Revs. E. A. Dailey, J. P. Gilmore, D. J. Sullivan and W. A. Jones.

The Rev. James D. Waldron, ex-Provincial of the Augustinian Order, resides at St. Augustine's parochial house.

From, *Duquoin*
Philad⁷⁹ Pa
 Date, *Aug 2 / 96*

THE FIRST CEMETERY

An Early Burying Ground Which
 Was Not a "Churchyard."

A RAMBLE AMONG GRAVES

Well-Known Personages and Some
 Eccentric Characters Whose Re-
 mains Rest in Monument Cem-
 etery—A Tomb Which Was
 Once Utilized by Robbers

WHEN MONUMENT CEMETERY WAS established its founders little thought that the city would be so extended as to surround it with buildings on all sides, yet to-day it is near the heart of the city. Remains of well-known heroes and eccentric characters rest within its bounds.

As the alterations and general fixing up of Monument Cemetery progresses there are constantly brought to light all that is left of the many forgotten historic and curious personages with whom the city of the dead is peopled.

In passing through the cemetery there seems to be many more than the usual number of those who have in their day figured very prominently in the events which have now become local history.

John A. Elkinton, the projector of the cemetery, died in 1853 and his remains rest beneath a handsome monument. With—at that time—unusual foresight he conceived the idea of departing from the universal custom of churchyard burial by establishing a cemetery in the extreme outskirts of the city.

He accordingly purchased a farm of about nineteen acres, then called the Sydney place, and there laid out the ground into about 4000 lots. Soon after this quiet spot was invaded by the incessant hammer of the builder, and Monument Cemetery is now almost in the heart of the city.

One of the first lot owners was the Sable family, who built a vault near Old Turner's lane, which bounded the farm on one side. Shortly after this, about 1847, there occurred a big silk robbery on Chestnut street between Second and Third streets. The thieves carried their plunder off in a covered wagon and drove up to Turner's lane, where they raised the slab over the Sable vault and secreted their plunder in it. One of the gang was captured later and turned State's evidence.

A HERO'S MONUMENT.

In one corner of the cemetery is a monument erected to Captain Daniel S. Stellwagon, who distinguished himself in the war with Great Britain, in 1813, and was presented with a sword and a vote of thanks from the Congress of the United States. At the beginning of the war he was captured by the British schooner, *Paz*; after three days' imprisonment he got possession of the weapons of his captors and with the assistance of his colored steward retook the brig and arrived safely in port. The prize master and seventy English seamen were put in the old Arch street jail as the first prisoners of war.

Perhaps there is no other grave in the country which receives more devoted attention than does the little mound in the heart of the cemetery covering all that is left of Anna M. Ross, a volunteer nurse and who was known throughout the civil war as the "Soldiers' Friend."

Under a modest stone in a secluded spot in the cemetery lies the body of T. S. Arthur, who was in his day one of the most widely known temperance writers, and the editor and publisher of *Arthur's Magazine*.

The monument erected to George Shiffer serves to recall to the minds of many the bloody riots of '44, when all of Philadelphia was in a lawless reign of terror. George Shiffer, a boy of 19 years, was the first victim of the riots, and was murdered by foreigners in Kensington, at a meeting of native Americans.

Another headstone recalling a sensational case is that of Mary A. Hill, who was murdered in '68 by her son-in-law, who was afterward sentenced

to be hanged. Just before the day set for his execution, however, he was visited by some one who conveyed into his mouth by means of a kiss some poison wrapped in tinfoil. He was found dead on the morning set for his execution.

THEIR ECCENTRICITIES.

Monument Cemetery is fully supplied with its quota of eccentric characters that were. Two of the best-known of these were George Mundy, who died in 1865, and Dr. J. Sappel, who died some years later. George Mundy was one of the first who entertained Populistic doctrines. He went about on the street corners and in the market places preaching temperance and peace and good will. He never, even in the most bitter weather, wore a hat, following, as he always said, the example of Christ. In the fiercest snow storms he plodded his way through the drifts with the snow beating mercilessly down on his unprotected and partially bald head.

The other character, Dr. J. Sappel, was known all over the city. Several years before his death he had his vault made. In it he had constructed two windows, while the vault was furnished throughout with oil-cloth, pictures, a table and two chairs. Following a clause in his will, two loaves of bread and two bottles of wine were placed on the table after his death. Just before his death he said, speaking of his faithful old housekeeper: "Both of us will soon be dead, and then I'll sit at one window and she'll sit at the other, and we'll have a good, peaceful" time.

BEAUTIFUL WISSAHICKON

Some of the Things Which
Have Made It Famous
in History.

ITS OLD-TIME BUILDINGS

But Few of These Quaint Structures
Still Standing—Names of Early
Settlers Which Have Been
Handed Down to the
Present Generation.

WISSAHICKON ABUNDING IN HISTORICAL interest and now one of the pleasantest resident sections of the city possesses very few of the quaint old structures for which it was famous a century ago. One of these buildings which still stands, however, is the place in which the noted Astronomer Rittenhouse was born.

In the northwestern extremity of this city, between the Wissahickon Creek and the Schuylkill River, lies the historic and picturesque suburb of

Wissahickon, a section of the city widely known in name, but little familiar to the majority of the residents of our city. It was originally a part of Roxborough which then embraced the three distinct places now known as Manayunk, Roxborough and Wissahickon.

Originally that section of the city was Roxborough Township, and was bounded by Montgomery county on the northwest, Germantown on the northeast, North Penn Township on the southeast, and by the Schuylkill on the west. In point of area it covered about five and a half thousand acres of land, including some of the most romantic and picturesque scenery in the State of Pennsylvania. But of late years this township has gradually become subdivided, till at the present time what is generally regarded as Roxborough is that section of country lying along the Ridge between the creek and the river and running clear to Barren Hill, a strip five miles in length and varying from a mile to two miles in width.

THE FIRST PATENTEES.

Penn or some of his commissioners granted the original township in eleven tracts of land to twelve persons, the first patentees being Richard and Robert Vicaris (after whom a street is now named), Robert Turner, Philip Talman (also known as Philip Th' Lehman), John Jennett, Richard Snee, Charles Jones, Jonas Smith, Charles Hartford, Samuel Bennett, James Claypoole and Francis Fincher, none of whom are ever thought to have resided in the place. These patentees let out the land to other purchasers as a speculation.

Of the sub-divisions of Roxborough township Wissahickon has grown to be one of the most important, and about it clings a history which has attracted the pen of a number of able writers. Properly speaking it is the southern end of Roxborough, lying south of Shur's lane, between the Schuylkill and the Wissahickon, and extending to School lane.

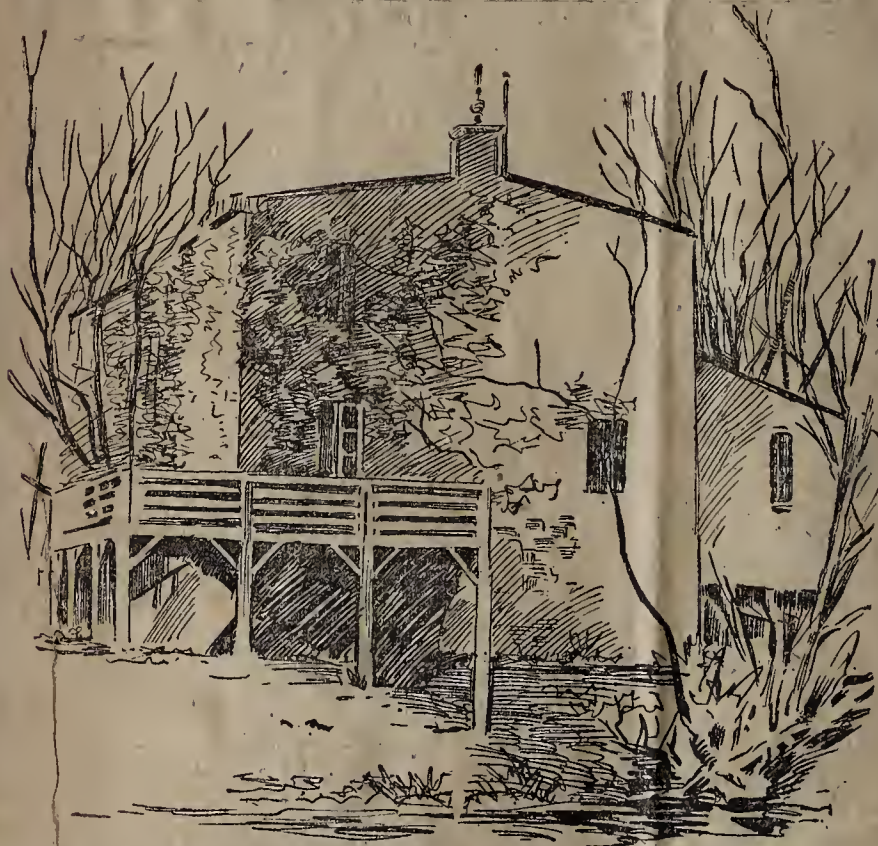
Although comparatively little is known of the earlier settlers of the place, some of them must have found their way out there earlier than 1690, the date of the erection of the paper mill some distance from the right bank of the Wissahickon Creek at Rittenhouse lane by Samuel Rittenhouse, one of the first permanent occupiers of the land. This paper mill was the first ever built in America. It stood on a creek emptying into the Wissahickon about a mile from its mouth. It was built by William and Claus (or Nicholas) Rittenhouse, one member of the firm being William Bradford, who introduced the first printing press into the middle colonies.

THE MILLS HAVE DISAPPEARED

But this mill and all those built by their descendants along the Wissahickon are either in ruins or completely razed since the Fairmount Park Commission took possession of the land. Another member of that illustrious family whose name sheds a lustre upon the place of his birth, then Roxborough, near the old mill,



WHERE DAVID RITTENHOUSE THE ASTRONOMER WAS BORN.



THE OLD FISH HOUSE.

was David Rittenhouse, LL. D., the astronomer, so conspicuous at the event of the transit of Venus on June 3, 1769. The house in which he was born, an old-fashioned looking plaster-covered stone building, still stands on Paper Mill run, near Rittenhouse

street, opposite the quarry. The property on which it stands and that adjoining was purchased by the Fairmount Park Commission several years ago, and it was intended to raze this building along with all others on the property to the ground, but

such a storm of indignation was raised by the Rittenhouse Association that this was allowed to stand. It is in a state of good repair and

will shortly be fitted up by the Rittenhouse Association as Rittenhouse Museum.

SOME OLD FAMILIES.

Others among the first settlers of Roxborough were the Robesons, Haulgates, Woods, Crooks, Leverings and Righters. Descendants of the last two mentioned and of the Rittenhouse families still live on the lands owned by their ancestors. But most of these families are now well scattered over the country and the old land tracts have been cut up and sold to ready purchasers. The name of the Robeson family is perpetuated in the famous Robeson's Hill, (not Robinson's Hill, as generally called), a steep incline, a half mile long, extending from the junction of Main street and Ridge avenue, Wissahickon, up the latter thoroughfare to Hermit's lane, which last named lane carries with it the strange story of "The Hermits of the Wissahickon." The history of these mystics in a separate story in itself. The Robesons built a large substantial stone grist mill on the lower side of the creek, probably prior to the laying out of the old roadway of Ridge turnpike, now Ridge avenue. It was operated by water power for many years, the water being carried from the upper dam above the Reading Railroad bridge by means of a forebay whose location is still marked by a line of willows. As late as 1861 the old mill was run, but was afterwards turned into a yarn spinning mill owned by John and James Dobson, the extensive manufacturers. Along with the rickety old trestle bridge carrying the Reading Railroad over the Wissahickon Valley, built in 1834, this mill was destroyed by fire in 1862, but was rebuilt. Afterwards in the early seventies, it was purchased by the Fairmount Park Commission and demolished. The bridge was replaced by a second wooden structure, which in 1883 gave way to the handsome stone structure now seen at the entrance of the romantic Wissahickon Valley.

HIGH BRIDGE MANSION.

About this time the mill was torn down and the same fate befell the one-and-a-half-story cottage, remembered for over a century as standing on the lower side of the Ridge near the creek. An historic building still standing is the High Bridge Mansion, at Ridge avenue and the Park drive. This was originally the Robeson dwelling, which was enlarged during the days of the Revolution and altered in many ways. Notwithstanding recent improvements many old-time memories attach themselves to the quaint-looking old mansion. It was purchased by James Dobson in 1864, when it was transformed into a more modern dwelling. In this industrious corner of the world, viz., at the junction of the Wissahickon and the Schuylkill, were located the old mill for grinding wood and the Wissahickon sawmill, both of which were de-

stroyed by fire about 1851, the supposed work of incendiaries. The late Lewis Cregar and John Sheetz were both interested in these enterprises.

The lower dam of the creek is believed to have been built to supply water through a forebay running under Ridge avenue to the sawmill and the nailmill, now the "Old Fish House,"

at the very corner of the creek and river. Of all these mills the latter is the only one now standing.

MIXED GLASS WITH FLOUR.

Directly adjoining it was the Minister residence, now famous as Riverside Mansion. Stories are told in this locality of a mill on the top of a knoll on the Schuylkill's banks where Tory employes ground glass with the flour supply for the American army. And many still recall the little house occupying the top of this knoll, where lived "Ezekiel Williams and his ox-cart, a-shoutin' 'Gee up, there, Johnny Robeson's oxen.'" In 1698 the Jennett tract was bought by the Haulgates, who erected a fulling mill, one of the first in Pennsylvania, along the Wissahickon Creek, a short distance below "Peggy" Conrad's lane, as it was afterwards called, after an old teacher in the Levering School, Roxborough.

To-day Wissahickon includes about one-third the population of the Twenty-first ward and has hundreds of thriving little business houses, a number of prosperous churches and is a favorite residential section, owing to its beautiful scenery and surroundings and its proximity to railroad and trolley centres.

RECEIVING WARD ★ WITH A HISTORY.

Memories of the Pennsylvania Hospital's Old North Building.

WAS BUILT 128 YEARS AGO.

British Soldiers Had Wounds Dressed
There and in Recent Years About
5000 Victims of Accidents
Were Treated Annually.

Clustering about the old "North Building," or receiving ward, of the Pennsylvania Hospital, which is shortly to be razed to make way for the new receiving ward and clinic, are many historical incidents, some of them dating back to the time when the United States were in its infancy. The antique black



THE OLD RECEIVING WARD OF THE PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL, WHICH IS TO BE
TORN DOWN SOON.

and red brick walls, arranged as was the fashion more than a century ago, themselves give an idea of extreme age, but the physical appearance of the building does not carry out the suggestion. It is as sound to-day as when its foundations were laid in 1763, nearly 130 years ago. It has withstood not only the storm of the elements, but the assaults of man. When the red-coated Britishers took Philadelphia, away back in the days of the Revolution, they laid siege to and captured the building. The hands of American women smoothed the brow of the suffering enemy, and in very many cases made his exit into the next world, the easier for their ministering care.

When the English were out the building was used for the preparation and compounding of medicines for the Continentals; and there is yet in existence a copy of the contract that was entered into with the Government, and certificates, over the signature of Robert Morris, the financier of the young nation, for the payment of certain rentals to the management of the hospital. In the Civil War it was used, but only to a limited extent, for the soldiers. In a few months it will be gone from the sight, and nothing will mark the place where once it stood, for the erection of the new building makes its site absolutely necessary for ventilation pur-

poses.

In recent years the old white walls of the building have seen countless scenes of pain and suffering. On an average about 5000 victims annually of accidents of all kinds have their injuries attended to in the building; and many of these have breathed their last there.

The first mention of the building in the records of the Pennsylvania Hospital, as contained in its minutes, is under date of August 29, 1763, when Samuel Rhoads, Jacob Lewis and Isaac Greenleaf were appointed "to purchase material and employ tradesmen to erect a building adjoining the kitchen, convenient for an elaboratory." The quaint spelling, "elaboratory," figures all through the minutes. It was originally intended to be but one story high, but even while it was being built the necessity arose for a taller building and the original intention was not adhered to.

The next mention of the "elaboratory" is on July 22, 1778, when an agreement was entered into with Jonathan Potts, D. D. G., and Thomas Bond, Jr., A. D. G., representing the medical department of the Continental Army, for the use of the "elaboratory" for preparing and compounding medicines for the use of the military hospital. There seems to have been some sort of a disagreement as to the payment of the rental for the building, for under date of February

25, 1782, the Committee on Collecting Debts was "authorized" to receive from Robert Morris, Financier General, a certificate bearing interest for the rental of the building to the United States. On September 29, 1783, an entry of 81 pounds, 5 shillings, 1 pence recorded, and as late as 1790, there are records of the receipt of certificates for debts due by the United States for rental.

Of the occupancy of the building by the British, there is little said in the minutes, save that afterward the famous Tr. Bond used it as a lecture room.

In the early years of the present century, when colored men and women were under the ban, the building was set aside exclusively for their use, while white patients were treated in another portion of the hospital. In latter years, however, this restriction was removed. To-day there exists absolutely no restriction either on race, creed or color. All who meet with injuries in accidents are treated in its rooms, and then, if their injuries are serious enough to require their remaining in the hospital they are removed to other wards. In 1881 the building was thoroughly renovated, but since then no improvement has been made, and it is now antiquated so far as the necessities of the hospital are concerned.

